The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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BEECHER'S TALK.

He Demanded an Investigation of Tilton's Charges on June 27.

Letters Sent to His Church, and to Six Responsible Men.

He Asked the Privilege of Naming His Jurors.

The Investigation Has Been in Progress for Several Days.

Mr. Tilton Has Not Yet Been Examined.

What Shearman Has to Say About It.

Suspicion that the Trial Is Not Altogether Just.

Mr. Beecher in Peekskill Waiting for the Verdict.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Henry Ward Beecher has demanded of Plymouth Church an investigation of the charges made against him by Tilton. The probability is that at least a part of the truth will come out at the investigation, which is to be made by both the Church and the Society of Plymouth Church. Tilton's letter, lately published, was printed first of all in the *Golden Age* of June 27, but copies were circulated two or three days in advance among newspapers. Mr. Beecher's letter demanding investigation is dated June 27, the same day that the letter was published. There is reason to believe that Beecher had seen the letter, but thought it would not be published. The fact that it was published with his own letter, in which he

HUMBLED HIMSELF BEFORE MR. TILTON

as he did before his God, has driven him to demand an investigation. The demand was made in two letters, one to the officers of Plymouth Church and the other to the officers of the Society of Plymouth Church. Both are brief; the first demands an investigation, and the second names three members of the Church and three of the Society whom Mr. Beecher desires to be on the Committee. This number, it is understood, is to be increased to fifteen or twenty, which will constitute the full Committee. This body will carefully ascertain the facts and then report to the Church, and such action will be taken as the case demands.

Already the fact that Mr. Beecher has named six of the members has led to the hint that

THE COMMITTEE WILL BE PACKED,

and that the investigation will not be thorough, but, as Mr. Tilton is very determined in his manner, and as, in the *Golden Age* of to-morrow, Mr. T. literally casts down the gauntlet, it is believed that he will not submit to an ex-parte inquiry.

[The editorial article referred to, which will appear in the *Golden Age* of to-day, was published in THE TRIBUNE of July 8.—ED.]

The following article and letters will appear in the *Christian Union*, Mr. Beecher's paper, to-morrow. They explain their circumstances under which the investigation has been instituted. The article is headed

"MR. BEECHER AND HIS CHURCH."

On the 7th of July, Mr. Beecher addressed a note to the Examining Committee of Plymouth Church, stating that he had requested certain gentlemen, members of the church and of the society, to make a thorough and detailed examination into the rumors, insinuations, or charges, made respecting his conduct, and asked them, if they approved of this action, to add their official appointment to his personal request.

The letter asking the gentleman to serve was as follows:

BROOKLYN, June 27, 1874.

GENTLEMEN: In the present state of the public feeling, I owe it to my friends and to the church and society over which I am pastor, to have some proper investigation made of the rumors, insinuations or charges made respecting my conduct, as compromised by the late publication made by Mr. Tilton. I have thought that both the church and society should be represented, and I take the liberty of asking the following gentlemen to serve in this inquiry, and to do that which truth and justice may require. I beg that each of the gentlemen named will consider this letter as if it had been separately and personally sent to him; namely, from the Church; Henry W. Sage, Augustus Storrs, and Henry M. Cleveland; from the Society; Horace B. Claflin, John Winslow, and J. V. White.

I desire you, when you have satisfied yourselves by an impartial and thorough examination of all sources of evidence, to communicate to the Examining Committee, or to the Church, such action as may then seem to you right and wise. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The following is

THE SECOND LETTER:

JULY 6, 1874.

DEAR BRETHREN: I inclose to you a letter in which I have requested three gentlemen from the church, and three from the Society of Plymouth Church, gentlemen of unimpeachable repute, and who have not been involved in any of the trials through which we have passed during the year, to make a thorough and impartial examination of all charges, or insinuations, against my good name, and to report the same to you, and I now respectfully request that you will give to this Committee the authority to act in your behalf also. It seemed wise to me that the request should proceed from me and without your foregoing knowledge, and that you should give to it the authority to act in your behalf, in so far as a thorough investigation of the facts should be concerned. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The Examining Committee, recognizing the representative character of the men thus appointed, unanimously adopted the action of the pastor, and authorized the gentlemen named to act as a committee in its behalf, and to report the result of their inquiry for its information and further action. The *Congregationalist* lately suggested that the charges against Mr. Beecher should be referred for examination to several distinguished men in different parts of the country, but Mr. Beecher seems to have thought that the matter might more appropriately be referred to

MEMBERS OF HIS OWN CHURCH

and society, whose interest in the purity of its ministry would make them do their work thoroughly and impartially, and who, having been chosen to official duty by their fellow-members, would especially command their confidence. This, moreover, is in accordance with the principles and the genius of Congregationalism, which impose upon every church the duty of settling its own difficulties without needlessly troubling others.

THE DATE OF THE LETTERS.

Mr. Tilton's publication, it will be remembered, was made on Thursday, June 25; Mr. Beecher, coming to town Friday, conducted his usual prayer-meeting, and on Saturday, the 27th, wrote the above letter, asking his church to investigate the matter. The Committee has commenced its work, and will prosecute it to the earliest possible completion.

Mr. Shearman, Clerk of the Church, said this evening that the committee had been working assiduously since Mr. Beecher's first letter was received, and would probably finish its labors this week. The result would be reported to the Examining Committee at once, and by that body reported to the church. To an inquiry whether Mr. Beecher would return before his vacation is ended, Mr. Shearman replied: "I don't know. He will remain in Peekskill until August, when he will go to the White Mountains, as at that time catarrh begins to trouble him."

MR. BEECHER WILL NOT APPEAR

before the Investigating Committee at all. Mr. Beecher knows nothing about what the Committee is doing, and will not know until the result is reported to the Examining Committee, or to the church. They received Mr. Beecher's letter on Sunday, June 28, and went to work next day. Their action received the unanimous approval of the Examining Committee, which met July 6, and the six gentlemen were made a sub-committee of the Examining Committee. Mr. Tilton has been invited to testify, and will do so. At the usual Friday evening prayer-meeting of the church, very few were present. Mr. Beecher was not present. He came down to the city to-day from his summer home at Peekskill, on the Hudson, on business, but returned at nightfall. Conspicuous in the meeting were the numerous blessings invoked on the absent pastor.

NEW YORK.

Emigration Setting Back to Europe.

Mayor Havemeyer's Difficulties Increasing.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 10.—One of the Erie Directors, prominent in the organization of the new telegraphic combination, said to-day that, for twelve months past, efforts have been made to unite the organizations competing with the Western Union. The project had not been successfully carried out with respect to the union of all the Companies, but an extension of the lines of the Automatic Company would very likely hasten the negotiations now pending. The principal obstacle to the union is the attitude of the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph Company, and, this organization having grown steadily, its officers say their success is assured, and that they will not make a part of the union proposed.

Baring Bros., the great London bankers, have notified their correspondents in this country that forged letters of credit have been discovered in Europe.

DISAPPOINTED IMMIGRANTS.

Investigation by the steamship companies and Board of Emigration of this city show that thousands of emigrants, largely from the West, are leaving this port for Europe every month. At the same time the number of immigrants who are arriving here has fallen off very much. Last Saturday 2,000 steerage passengers sailed from here for Europe, and another very large company will sail to-morrow. The new steamship Britannic, of the White Star Line, carries over 400, and had to refuse many. Other steamers carry large numbers also. Most of these returning do so because they have been disappointed in obtaining work.

THE RUSSIAN MISSION.

An officer of the Administration remarked to-day that there would be no haste in nominating a new Minister to St. Petersburg. Mr. Jewell will not reach here for a few weeks, and it is still probable that no successor to him as Minister to Russia will be made prior to his arrival. Not only may several weeks elapse before a nomination will be made, but it is even suggested that Mr. Jewell will be consulted in the matter, and, in effect, allowed to name his own successor. The published statement that the Russian mission would be the main subject of a Cabinet meeting next week seems to be entirely erroneous, both on account of the circumstances above mentioned, and for the still better reason that there may not be a Cabinet meeting next week. The President will go from Long Branch to Saratoga on Monday, to witness the regatta, and he is expected to remain in that vicinity all of next week.

THE BALANCE OF THE 5 PER CENT LOAN.

As yet no bids have been received in response to the recent Treasury circular to banks for subscriptions for the remainder of the new 5 per cent loan bonds, which balance now amounts to a fraction less than $180,000,000. The expectation at the Treasury Department is that parties who contemplate subscribing will postpone filing their bids until the last moment prior to the 23d inst., when the bids are to be opened. The object of this delaying is to enable parties to get the benefit of the use or interest on the 2 per cent money deposit required by law to accompany the bids.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

THE MUNICIPAL IMBRAGLIO.

NEW YORK, July 10.—A dispatch from West Hampton, the summer residence of Gov. Dix, says the Governor has taken action adverse to Mayor Havemeyer.

Mayor Havemeyer having asked Gen. Duryea to resign from the Police Commission as well as Disbecker, he received a reply from the General that the public interests were paramount, and it was necessary he should remain where he was, especially in view of the occurrences of the past few weeks.

PROTEST BY THE GERMANS.

The German taxpaying associations have been taking action on the municipal scandal, and one of them declares in resolutions that the shameless and unprecedented action of Mayor Havemeyer, in the appointment of convicted criminals to high and responsible offices, "exhibits his complete unfitness and unworthiness to occupy any longer the high office of Chief Magistrate of this city, and we demand his immediate removal therefrom." Another meeting, which pronounced in equally strong terms against Havemeyer continuing longer in office, was presided over by ex-Ald. Radde, a member of the late Committee of Seventy, and a strong advocate of his election.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The jury in the case of ex-Deputy Tax-Collector Gill, of Brooklyn, on trial on the charge of appropriating public moneys, failed to agree on a verdict, and were discharged.

William McGinnes, aged 7, of 62 Essex street, bitten by a dog some weeks ago, was seized with hydrophobia yesterday. He was taken to the Bellevue Hospital early to-day, and died in less than two hours.

Mary Ann Hannon, aged 63, died to-day from what is pronounced genuine Asiatic cholera, at her residence, 100 Orange street, Brooklyn. She was attacked by the disease on Wednesday night.

The father of Freddy English confesses that he caused the abduction of Freddy, as no other course was left to save the boy from becoming the absolute tool of the crusaders, his wife being in league with them.

CASUALTIES.

Killed by Falling Down a Shaft.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 10.—John Enscite was instantly killed yesterday afternoon by falling down the shaft of a coal mine, a distance of 104 feet. He was employed by the Delaware & Hudson Coal Company, having charge of the pumps at the Plymouth mines, and while engaged in repairing the shaft lost his balance and fell that distance.

A Crazy Attempt to Fly.

NEW YORK, July 10.—A London dispatch announces the death yesterday of an aeronautic professor while attempting to fly from a balloon to the earth. After rising a short distance the professor was lowered, and hung suspended from the bottom by a rope with the wings of a flying machine extended. The balloon ascended to a considerable height, and at a signal the rope was cut, and the professor descended with frightful velocity to the ground, and was instantly killed.

Yacht Capsized and Six Persons Drowned.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 10.—This afternoon, while the yacht A. B. Thompson was returning from a trip, and in the act of crossing the bar opposite this city, a heavy sea struck and capsized her. The following-named persons, residents of Philadelphia, were drowned: Daniel Offier; S. Sharpless and Esther H. Sharpless, his wife; Caroline Sharpless, Master Alfred H. Sharpless, and Anna W. Roberts, daughter of E. Roberts, proprietor of the Chalfonte House, of this place. The body of Miss Sharpless was recovered.

THE FIRST BALE OF COTTON.

GALVESTON, Tex., July 10.—The Brownsville *News* special reports the first bale of cotton shipped to New Orleans to-day from the ranch of J. Hynes, at Santa-Maria.

STEAMERS SUNK.

OSWEGO, N. Y., July 10.—During the late hurricane, the Canadian steamers Osprey and Corinthian were sunk in the St. Lawrence River. Passengers and crew saved.

FOREIGN.

Effects of President MacMahon's Message to the French Assembly.

An Interpellation of the Government Postponed Indefinitely.

The Government's Ultimatum Delivered to the Committee of Thirty.

The Programme Embraces a Second Chamber and the Personal Septennate.

General Foreign News.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 10.—The Republican papers conclude, from MacMahon's message to the Assembly, that he recognizes the Republic.

PARIS, July 10.—In the Assembly this afternoon, M. Bertauld, Moderate Republican, asked leave to submit the following question to Gen. de Cissey, Vice-President of the Council: "Whether it is claimed for the President of the Republic that he denies the right of the Assembly to determine whether the law of the 20th of November, 1873, is irrevocable, or not; and, also, if it is denied that the President is responsible to the Assembly."

On motion of Gen. de Cissey, the debate on this interpellation was postponed until the constitutional bills came up for discussion.

It is officially stated that citizens of the United States will be permitted to enter France from any direction, without showing their passports; but they must be prepared to prove their nationality when required.

PARIS, July 10.—The Committee of Thirty on Constitutional Bills held an important sitting this evening. M. Fourton, Minister of the Interior, appeared and presented the views of the Government. He said the Government would accept a bill drawn up by the Committee which provides for the continuance of the title of President of the Republic; for the creation of a second Chamber; and for the organization of a personal septennate to terminate with the expiration of MacMahon's seven years' term, or sooner, in case of his resignation or death. But it was desirable, too, that certain provisions, which required immediate action, should be embodied in a separate measure for their speedier passage by the Assembly, and M. Fourton specified them as follows:

First—Deputies should be elected for separate arondissements instead of departments, for it was necessary to keep in mind the possibility of a dissolution of the Assembly.

Second—In the creation of a second Chamber, the Government especially wished that the President should be empowered to nominate a considerable proportion of its members.

Third and finally—The Government insisted that power be given to the President to dissolve the Lower Chamber, but, as the manner of the appointment of the members of the Upper House was not decided upon, he could not say whether the power should be exercised with or without the cooperation of the latter.

M. Fourton, in conclusion, remarked that the Government was not desirous of interfering with the duty of the Assembly in framing a constitutional bill, but merely pointed out what it considered essential points. Full expression would be given to its opinions by debate when the subject came before the Assembly. The Legitimists are irritated by the President's message, and have resolved to oppose a personal septennate.

LONDON, July 10.—A special from Paris to the *Pall Mall Gazette* says that M. de Forcade Laroquette, Duke de Padoue, and Gen. Fleury have been summoned to appear before the Court at the same time with M. Rouher, for their connection with the Bonapartist Propaganda.

It is stated in the dispatch to the same paper, that France proposes to submit to the Brussels Congress serious charges against the German Government for acts committed by the army which lately invaded France, and that Germany contemplates presenting countercharges.

GERMANY.

LONDON, July 11.—A special to the *Daily News* reports that several revolts have broken out among the peasantry in Northern Prussia on account of the new law making changes in the method of local government. The troops had been called out, and in the conflict with the people, three persons were killed. Serious trouble is expected.

The *Daily Telegraph* has a report that King Ludwig, of Bavaria, will meet the Emperor William at Munich, shortly, when it is to be hoped that Bavaria will come to a better understanding with Prussia.

SPAIN.

MADRID, July 10.—The Carlist General Dorregary has issued a manifesto addressed to all civilized nations, in which he assails the Republicans, and admits and justifies the shooting of fifteen of them.

MADRID, July 10.—The Carlists shot a correspondent of the *New Free Press*, of Vienna, on the 30th of June, in spite of a reprieve sent by Don Carlos.

JAPAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—The steamer Granada brings Yokohama dates of June 23. The *Gazette* says the report of the assassination of Minister Kido was untrue.

In two engagements with the Formosans, the Japanese were victorious, and nearly all the southern tribes surrendered.

The son of DeGroot, Minister for Belgium, accidentally shot and killed himself at Yokohama, June 15.

An investigation was being prosecuted in the case of the Japanese officials who are accused of having illegally entered the grounds of the British Legation at Tokei to arrest a member of the Legation. No decision has been reached.

The Granada beat the Vasco de Gama to Yokohama about five hours.

The small pox was very prevalent and fatal at Kiota; between October and April, twelve hundred people died of that malady.

The question respecting the residence of foreigners out of treaty limits is being steadily pressed, and must receive a solution one way or another very shortly. The report is that either the Japanese Government must permit all foreigners to reside beyond the present limits, or those who already have that privilege, through circumstance of being in Japanese employ, will be obliged to come into the treaty settlements. This would be tantamount to shutting up a number of educational establishments, besides putting a stop to surveys, mines, railways, and other public works generally now proceeding under foreign superintendence.

CANADA NEWS.

The Dominion Board of Trade—The New Manitoban Ministry—Abundant Crops Throughout the Whole Country—Other Items.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 10.—The Dominion Board of Trade meets here on the 16th inst.

QUEBEC, July 10.—Governor-General and Countess Dufferin will be present as patrons of the races next week.

OTTAWA, July 10.—A dispatch from Manitoba gives the following as the names of the new Ministry: the Hon. Messrs. Girard, Premier; Hay, Dubuc, Davis, and Oglebee. The House will adjourn on Monday.

It is predicted that emigration to Canada will be larger next year than ever before. French Canadian families are returning from the United States.

MONTREAL, July 10.—An international rifle match has been arranged between Col. Wingate, of New York, and James Esdaile, of Montreal. The competition takes place on the 18th inst., each on their own rifle ranges.

The American postal delivery and collection system is to be adopted in this city on the 1st of September next.

TORONTO, July 10.—The Dawson Road to Fort Garry, from Thunder Bay, is now in good working order. Word from Thunder Bay says the Silver Island Company have taken out a piece of ore at Black Bay weighing 400 pounds, and rich in lead.

Preparations are making for the approaching election throughout Ontario.

Several conventions throughout Canada are now breaking up.

Harvest prospects are that throughout the entire country there will be an abundant yield. Spring crops are almost universally splendid. Hay is luxuriant, and farmers are busy curing it. The potato-bug is making havoc in certain localities, but these are limited. The best of prospects for fruit. In the Province of Quebec the prospects are not quite as good as in Ontario, but fair.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

TORONTO, July 10.—A dispatch from Fort Garry, Manitoba, says the Ministry has been defeated on a direct motion of want of confidence. A new Anglo-French coalition Ministry has been formed. Its policy will probably embrace the fixing of a qualification for representation on an extended basis, the abolition of the Legislative Council, an improved judiciary, and the reduction of the public expenditures.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.

Relief Being Sent to the Stricken Districts.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 10.—Gov. Davis is disappointed, but not discouraged, by the Secretary of War's statement of the impossibility for him to issue rations to the families in the southwestern counties, impoverished by the grasshoppers destroying the crops, instead of the arms due the State. He received this forenoon $5,000, appropriated by Ramsey County, and has already started forward all the supplies that could be purchased with that sum, besides the contributions of St. Paul merchants. Other counties are expected to immediately follow the example of Ramsey, and the Governor expects to have $50,000 or more from that source. It is estimated that about 5,000 people are in pressing need. Some on the frontier are in absolute danger of starvation. The people of the distressed regions have been generous to each other, dividing their scanty stores till all are impoverished alike. Although some fears are felt that the plague will extend east and northwest into the older counties and work far greater damage than yet occasioned, still the extent of the territory and population involved is a small fraction of the State, and the proportional damage done is no excuse for the scare said to have been occasioned by the Governor's letter in Wall street. It is, however, a serious matter here, from the difficulty of getting County Governments and prosperous communities to move promptly enough in giving relief.

Action of the Minnesota Grangers.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 10.—The only response yet made to Gov. Davis' appeal to the Grangers of the State to help in feeding the victims of the grasshopper scourge was made yesterday by the Grange Council of Hennepin County. The Grangers of Hennepin County opposed Grange contributions, and also county contributions, on the ground that the burden would be unfairly distributed, but ask the Governor to pay from the State Treasury whatever amount is needed to keep the citizens of the State from starving, promising to see him through if anybody is mean enough to make objection to this course. As to do this would be to make the Governor criminal, it is not likely the recommendation of the honest Grangers will be adopted.

POLITICAL.

The DesMoines Republican Primaries.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DESMOINES, Ia., July 10.—The Republican primaries for the election of delegates to the Polk County Convention, were held in this city this evening. There was a sharp contest between Kasson and Gen. Williamson to secure the delegates, and Kasson was successful. This will give the Polk County delegates to Kasson, and, it is conceded, will nominate him. Mr. Kasson only reached home last Monday, but since that has been personally, and by his friends, making every exertion possible to secure the delegates. This fact, connected with his famous letter of declination only a short time ago, has created a great deal of feeling among the anti-Kasson Republicans, and this evening threats are heard from many of the straights that if Kasson is nominated through false pretenses, that the nomination will be bolted, and another man put up for the straight Republican vote.

The Twelfth Illinois Congressional District.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

VIRGINIA, Cass Co., Ill., July 8.—The political caldron is seething and bubbling in an unprecedented manner, and our longest-headed politicians are at a loss to know what the Democracy will do regarding nominations. Without a third ticket in the field, there will be no contest over the State ticket. For Representative in Congress from the Twelfth District, there will be a lively contest if the Independents shall nominate, for instance, J. B. Turner. The district, as you are aware, is strongly Democratic; but, with three tickets in the field, the chances will be in favor of the Republican caddidate. It is conceded by all that the Hon. J. C. Robinson is among the buried (politically) statesman, and he will be relegated to privacy; but in his stead there are a score of patriots of the Democratic faith elbowing their way to the front. Among them is the Hon. William Springer, of Sangamon County, who threatens to give the dominant party some trouble as they fear to nominate him and dare not refuse. In the Republican party there are at least two men prominently named in connection with Congressional honors,—the Hon. N. W. Branson, of Menard County, and A. C. Vandewater, of Christian County.

FIRES.

A $26,500 Blaze at Kankakee, Ill.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANKAKEE, Ill., July 10.—The Kankakee Planing-Mill and the residence of a widow—Mrs. Kruger—were burned to the ground this morning at half-past 3 o'clock. Loss on the mill, $25,000; insurance, $10,000. Loss on residence property, $1,500; insurance, $700. The fire originated in the planing-mill, and was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.

Yesterday morning the residence of H. K. Wheeler, a lawyer, caught fire, but was saved after the roof had been torn off. The bucket brigade worked manfully on the these occasions. It was even been reported that three men were heard to declare, in solemn conclave to-day, that a fire-engine would be a good thing to have here.

At Bloomington, Ill.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 10.—An old wooden building, corner of South Main street and the Indianapolis Railroad track, used as a foundry, in this city, was destroyed by fire this evening, with all its contents, including the machinery and stock of different kinds, including a large amount of patterns of valves. The foundry was owned and operated by N. Diedrich & Co., the firm consisting of A. B. Ives and N. Diedrich. Total loss about $8,000; insurance as follows: Lycoming, of Muncie, $1,300; Globe, of Chicago, $700; Alleghany, of Cleveland, $700. It is supposed to have caught from an iron furnace, as they had been casting about an hour before the fire broke out.

At San Francisco, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—A fire on California Front street, early this morning, destroyed Stanford, Allyn & Co.'s oil works, Schultz & Co.'s liquor store, and R. G. Gallien's cigar store. The aggregate loss is about $30,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—The loss by the fire to-day on California street, in Aldyne & White's oil store was greater than at first supposed, the loss being over $100,000. The fire continued to burn nearly all day.

DIRECT-TRADE UNION.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 10.—The Directors of the Direct-Trade Union met to-day. Liverpool and Savannah agents were present, and made final arrangements. They are now ready to ship cotton or wheat

WASHINGTON.

The New District Government Making a Clean Sweep.

Practical Condemnation of Boss Shepherd's System.

Falling Off in the Returns from the Distilleries for June.

No Indictments Found Against Dana—His Time Coming.

DISTRICT MATTERS.

CLEANING OUT THE AUGEAN STABLES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10.—The District Commissioners to-day issued the following official order:

"*Ordered*, That the Executive headquarters of the late District Government, and all the offices connected therewith, be abolished, and the employes and officers of the same be discharged; that the building occupied thereby be turned over to the owners and rent paid to Aug. 1, 1874; that the Engineer and Secretary of the Commission have the public property therein removed; that the office of this Commision be located in the Columbian building; and that no advertising shall be done except on the express direction of the Commissioners.

"That the Engineer be directed to

SELL ALL THE HORSES

carriages, and harness belonging to the District (except one covered wagon and two wagons and four horses for the transportation of engineer or field parties while on duty), and to deposit the money he shall receive therefor with the District Treasurer;

"That copies of all pay-rolls be filed with the Comptroller at the earliest practicable moment, and that all current expenses be paid on the first Monday of each month;

"That the Engineer reduce the number of property yards to two, and discontinue the others as soon as practicable;

"That the offices of eleven Assessors be abolished, and that the persons holding the same be discharged from this date;

"That the Secretary notify the physicians to the poor to make their report for the quarter ending the 30th ult.;

"That one watchman be continued at the Legislative Hall, subject to the direction of the Engineer, and that all other officers and employes employed therein be discharged;

AN AUDITING COMMISSION.

"That the Comptroller, Auditor, and Treasurer of the District be, and are hereby, constituted a Commission to receive from the late Treasurer of the Board of Public Works all moneys, bonds, and other securities in his possession, to ascertain and specifically inventory the same, and, thereupon, to deposit the same in the Treasury of the United States, to the credit and subject to the orders of the Commissioners of the District;

"That the office of Superintendent of Lamps be abolished, and the duties of the same be transferred to the Engineer, who is authorized, with the approval of the Commissioners, to employ an overseer;

"That all contracts hereafter given out shall be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, after due notice by advertisement, and the right reserved to reject any and all bids."

NOTES AND NEWS.

FALLING OFF IN THE DISTILLATION OF SPIRITS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D.C., July 10.—The records of the Internal Revenue Bureau show quite a falling off in the amount of spirit production in the country. On the 1st of last April there were 493 gram and molasses distilleries in operation, with a daily capacity of 278,585 gallons. On the 1st of the present month the number was reduced to 250, while the capacity was reduced 164,946 gallons per day. The falling off is attributed to the hot weather, and it is expected that as soon as it grows cool again, and the new crop becomes available, business will be resumed in all the establishments now closed.

THE DANA INDICTMENTS.

It has not been definitely asertained that indictments have been found against Mr. Dana, on complaint of ex-Gov. Shepherd, but there seems to be no doubt in the minds of the public that the Grand Jury will take the action asked for by him. For the last two days they are said to have been almost exclusively engaged in investigating the safe-robbery.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

PLANS APPROVED FOR A PUBLIC BUILDING.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Acting Postmaster-General Marshall, Acting Secretary of the Treasury Conant, and Acting Secretary of the Interior Cowan to-day approved the plans for the new public building at Lincoln, Neb.

BONDS TO BE RENEWED.

Assistant Treasurer Hillhouse, of New York, is in Washington to renew his bonds under his reappointment.

REDEMPTION OF NATIONAL-BANK NOTES.

There was received at the Treasury to-day $678,000 of National-Bank notes for redemption.

THE BOGUS SAFE BURGLARY.

Attorney-General Williams has instructed A. G. Riddle, who was designated a few days ago to prosecute the safe burglary cases, to prosecute those cases without fear or favor, and to summon every one who can throw any light on the subject. It is the intention of the Attorney-General to have these cases thoroughly sifted in the courts, and to bring all the offenders to justice.

EDUCATIONAL.

Meeting of the Board of Regents of Wisconsin Normal Schools.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., July 10.—The Board of Normal School Regents has finished its work. The arrangement of the course of study called out considerable discussion, and an effort was made, without success, to eliminate mental and moral philosophy, astronomy, and zoology from the course. Instead of three years,—the course of study heretofore prescribed, and on completing which a diploma, equivalent to a life teacher's certificate, was awarded,—two courses have been adopted; one of four years, to include Latin, with such a diploma as heretofore; and one of two years, on which a certificate is awarded which, after a year's successful teaching, is equivalent to a State teacher's certificate for five years, to teach the branches included in the course.

W. D. Parker, of Janesville, was unanimously chosen Principal for the Fourth Normal School at River Falls, his term of office to commence Sept. 1, 1875. Duncan McGregor has the Professorship of the Theory and Practice of Teaching at the Platteville Normal School.

A meeting of the Conductors of Normal Institutes, called by Supt. Searing and the Normal Regents' Committee on Institutes, begins its session to-day and continues till Tuesday, July 14, when the State Teachers' Association meets.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Union Printers in New York Discharged.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Several of the largest printing establishments in the city employing union compositors have recently discharged their employes and put non-society men in their places. Owing to the large number of society men out of work, a delegation of compositors yesterday visited several publishing firms and informed them that work belonging to New York was at present done in adjoining cities and towns, and that the prices paid in those places would be eagerly accepted by at least 400 compositors in this city.

More Trouble Expected with the Ohio Miners.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LOGAN, O., July 10.—Serious trouble is anticipated with the miners at Straitsville. A car-load of fire-arms was sent there this evening, and an attack is anticipated at any moment.

NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE.

CONCORD, N. H., July 10.—The Legislature to-day adjourned to the last Wednesday in May next. The bill to prevent bribery in elections failed, owing to a disagreement of the two Houses.

"OLD PIZEN."

The Fighting Horse of the Stanislaus.

A Reminiscence of the Early Mining Life of Senator Jones, of Nevada.

From the Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

In the early days, many years ago, Senator Jones was engaged in mining on the Stanislaus River, California, at a place called Cherokee Flat. It was a small camp, containing scarcely more than a dozen habitations, all told. The most imposing structure in the camp was a boarding-house, owned by a Mr. Joggles, a Missourian. This Joggles was a man of sporting proclivities. He owned a vicious-looking bull-dog, with but one eye, whose nose was covered with scars, and whose front teeth were always visible, even when in the most friendly mood. This dog he was ready to back against any dog on the river for a fight. He also had two or three game roosters of whose prowess he was boastful. But his especial glory and pride was his fighting horse, a large, powerfully-muscled, and exceedingly vicious "broncho," which he called "Old Pizen." And "pizen" he was to all four-footed creatures in that region; indeed, was so "mean" that he was almost poison to himself.

This fierce and unsocial beast has taken possession of a large grassy flat, about half a mile above the camp, and would allow no other animal to come upon what he viewed as his private domain; nor, for the matter of that, to come anywhere near the camp. At Cherokee Flat, the old broncho was monarch of all he surveyed. He had whipped and run off every animal that had ever been brought to the camp. The miners several times swore vengeance against "Old Pizen," and would have shot him, but that they liked Joggles, and the soul of Joggles delighted in Old Pizen, therefore they let him live.

Not content with conquering intruders, the old broncho would chase them for miles, running them clear out of the country. The moment he saw a strange animal he laid back his ears and went for him, using both heels and teeth.

About all this Joggles didn't care a cent. When told of one of the exploits of the animal he would laugh in spite of himself, and would swear that Old Pizen was the

"BIGGEST FIGHTIN' HOSS ON THE STANISLAUS,"

and that he would "back him agin any critter that ever wore har." He would tell how a big American horse chased away by Old Pizen was found forty miles distant with his tail gnawed off to a mere stump. When he thought of the comical appearance the maimed horse must have presented with his little stump of a tail, Joggles would laugh till tears would run down his cheeks.

The fame of the "fighting horse" extended for miles around the camp. Prospectors passing that way with pack animals were warned against him. "Beware of the fighting horse!" was the word through all that section of the country.

Sonora, the county seat of Tuolumne County, was the source whence the miners at Cherokee Flat drew their supplies of "grub" and other necessaries. The town was fifteen or twenty miles distant, and the miners would occasionally go up there, order what they wanted, and have it "packed" down to their cabins.

One day J. P. Jones and one of his partners went up to Sonora to procure supplies for their company, known as the "Buckeye." They remained over night in town, intending to return the next day. In the morning, soon after they arose, they heard a terrible commotion in a livery stable just across the street from their hotel. Running over to ascertain the cause, they found that

A BIG SPANISH JACKASS

had found his way into the stable through a rear door, and was on the war-path among the horses. He had cleaned out several stalls almost at a dash, and then reached that occupied by a powerful black stallion. Here he found work to do. As Jones and partner entered a furious battle was raging, the horse using his heels and the jack his teeth. The horse being confined by a strong halter, the jack had rather the best of it. After tearing and mangling the flanks of the horse frightfully, the furious jack, unmindful of the blows the stablemen were raining upon his back, suddenly crowded himself forward in the stall and seized the horse by the under-lip. Here he held on like a bull-dog, the poor horse quivering in every muscle and moaning in agony.

One of the proprietors of the stable drew his revolver and was about to shoot the savage ass, when his owner arrived and a fierce wrangle ensued. The owner of the fighting jack drew his pistol, and for a time it looked as though there was likely to be "a man for breakfast."

Finally, however, the owner of the jack succeeded in getting him away from the trembling and mangled horse, and drove him out of the stable.

It now occurred to Mr. Jones that there was an animal that would make Old Pizen

SICK AT THE STOMACH.

A word of this thought to his partner, and they agreed, if possible, to secure the fighting jackass. Following the owner of the jack, they soon came to an understanding with him. They were told that the jack was a good pack animal, and as quiet as a lamb when no horses were about. When he came where there were horses his whole nature changed, and he went for them with the fury of a tiger. The jack being an unusually powerful animal, the owner asked $75 for him. Jones and partner agreed to run him a trip on trial, and gave the owner $75, which he was to keep in case the jack returned within a certain time.

Having secured the fighting jack, Jones and partner packed him and started home in high feather. As soon as he was out of town, the jack became as docile and sleepy as any other old "burro" that ever trotted a trail. Before getting home the beast became absolutely lazy, and Jones & Co. began to fear that off his own dunghill their jack was of no account as a fighter.

It was about sundown when the men reached Cherokee Flat and drove up to the door of the "Buckeye Company's cabin." The partners had quit work and come up from the bar. They were getting supper, but, for a time, discontinued the work of frying bacon and baking slap-jacks to come out and ask "J. P." and companion how they came by the big donkey.

In as few words as possible Jones made them acquainted with the character of the beast. When he had finished his account of the scene at the livery-stable, every man of the Buckeye Company was firmly convinced that the big jack could "walk the log" of Old Nick himself; but

MUM WAS THE WORD.

No hint of the fighting qualities of the animal was to go out of the cabin.

Presently Joggles, whose boarding-house was just across the street, espied the jackass, and came over to where he was being unpacked.

A smile struggled about the corners of his mouth as he came.

Walking up to the beast and eyeing him from stem to stern for a time, Joggles said:

"Purty good chunk of a jackass. Bin buyin' him?"

"Well," said Jones, "I don't know. We have him on trial. We may buy him. He is big and strong, and seems nice and quiet—may be a trifle lazy."

Joggles, who seemed to be calculating about how many mouthfuls he would make for Old Pizen, at last said:

"Well, yes, he seems rather quiet."

Having unpacked the jack, one of the "boys" gave him a slap with a strap, as much as to say:

"You are now at liberty, old fellow; go off and enjoy yourself as you please."

"What!" cried Joggles, opening his eyes in amazement, "you ain't going to turn that jack loose here? The first thing you know he'll poke off up the flat where Old Pizen is. Then

HE'LL BE A DEAD JACK

as sure as you live! Why, he wouldn't make a mouthful for Pizen!"

"Well, I don't know," said Jones; "the jack is a very quiet old fellow, and I guess Old Pizen won't think him worth bothering with. Besides, the chances are that he will stay and pick about camp—won't find his way up to the camp at all."

"Well, just as you please," said Joggles, pretending some concern; "but you know what Old Pizen is!"

"Yes, I know," said Jones; "but Pizen is getting old. I guess he don't thirst for the fray as in his younger days. I shouldn't wonder, now, if the old jack were to whip him—in case they should get together," added Jones, laughing.

"What!" cried Joggles, turning red, "that blamed old jackass whip Pizen! Not much! I'll bet you $100—yes, I'll bet you $200—he can't whip one side of him! Come, now!"

"The trouble is," said Jones, "that the jack is in a strange place. He might not fight. However, he looks as though there might be some fight in him. If the two ever do get together, I rather think he will make it warm for the broncho."

"You do, eh?" said Joggles. "Well, I don't. Here, here, now—back up your opinion or take water. Here's $200! I am willin' to jist let the animals alone,—let them find their way to each other,—and I bet this $200 that, when they do meet, Old Pizen whips—that he eats your jack up alive! Come now, Pixley, here, shall hold the stakes. See me, see me, Come down! Two hundred goes that Pizen whips!"

Thus urged, "J. P." covered the coin in Pixley's hand, and once it was done a better pleased man than Joggles was never seen on the Stanislaus. He thought he had

THE DEADEST THING IN THE WORLD.

The bet made, away ran Joggles to tell all the "boys" in the camp what a dead thing he had on Jones; always winding up with—"Old Pizen'll chaw him up—chaw him up alive!" The last thing he said to his lodgers that night, before he went to bed, was: "Knowin' Pizen as he does, Jones must be goin' crazy. That jack'll be chawed up—chawed up alive!"

All the evening the jack remained browsing about the camp, and the next morning was still there—standing with head down and eyes closed, dreamily moving his ears, and lazily switching his scanty tail.

Joggles smiled contemptuously every time he looked at the old jack. Standing on his porch, as the miners of the camp passed on their way down to their claims on the river, Joggles facetiously inquired whether any of them would like to back "That thar ferocious beast aginst Old Pizen for another $200."

At last all the men of the camp were down on the river at work. About 9 o'clock in the morning one of the men of the Buckeye Company happened to go from the bar up to the bank of the river for something. A moment after, grinning gleefully, he called out to those below: "The impatient Joggles is going to bring on the game. There'll be some fun before long; I see him starting the old jack along up the valley toward the flat. He's on the sly, and is getting rather keen to see that fight!"

Watching Joggles, he was seen in the edge of the timber throwing rocks to urge the jack to move up a streak of open ground that led to the flat between two groves of pines. Presently he came back and seated himself on his porch, getting up once in a while and stretching his neck to see if the jack was going in the right direction. He was dying to have the animals get together.

At last a man who had climbed upon the bank reported that the jack was not to be seen, and that he had no doubt gone over the ridge into the flat.

All was now excitement among the men, and two or three of them were constantly on the river-bank listening for sounds of the fray. Presently they cried out that

THE BATTLE HAD BEGUN.

All hands hastened to the top of the high, steep bank, whence was to be had a fair view of the open ground leading up to the ridge, beyond which lay the flat where roamed the fighting horse. Although half a mile distant a terrible squealing and braying could be distinctly heard—cries of rage and pain from the contending animals. A great cloud of red dust could be seen rising from the ridge. This cloud, that told of the battle, moved to and fro; sometimes appearing to approach quite near to the crest of the ridge, then again to recede. All this time there was heard the most fearful squealing and braying imaginable—sometimes very distinctly, again more faintly, as the varying breeze wafted the sounds or as the scene of the battle shifted.

Looking toward the camp, Joggles was seen, jumping up and down, and running frantically about, evidently intensely excited. Soon he was observed to get a ladder, and mount the roof of his porch, and thence to climb to the top of his house, vainly stretching out his neck to obtain a view of the fight.

Now the cloud of dust was seen to rapidly approach the crest of the ridge, and soon it came whirling over it. Then were seen two dense clouds of dust, both rolling rapidly in the direction of the camp. Wild snorts and hoarse brays were heard. Swiftly the red clouds rolled on, and soon in the foremost the form of an animal could be seen. A puff of wind showed this to be the broncho—Old Pizen. At the distance of three or four hundred yards behind rolled a rapidly-following cloud, as we have sometimes seen two small whirlwinds in playful mood. What was in this last cloud could not be seen, but the "Buckeye boys" felt that their jackass was *thar!*

Down into the camp charged the terrified broncho,

SNORTING WITH FEAR AT EVERY JUMP,

and occasionally half turning his head in order to see if the terrible jack was still in pursuit. As the frantic horse tore through the camp with nostrils distended, mane flying in the wind, and tail sticking out straight behind, Joggles was heard shouting wildly from the roof of his house, "Whoa, Pizen! whoa, Pizen!" But just at that moment there was no "whoa" in Old Pizen. Down through all the little town he came—making directly for the bar, as though in search of human assistance.

Straight on he came till he reached the bank of the river, here fully 20 feet in perpendicular height. At the brink he halted, hesitating to take the fearful leap, and with eyes starting from their sockets, took one long despairing look behind. Then came the venomous and indomitable jackass, never breaking his steady, rolling gallop.

With outstretched neck, ears laid back, and scant tail whipping up and down with each bound, on he came. The old broncho erected his tail, took one more glance at his approaching foe, gave a snort of terror, and leaped from the bank down into the river. Luckily for him the water was deep. Rising to the surface he swam to the opposite shore, and came out all right on a bar that put out from the bank on that side. Here he halted, evidently feeling himself safe.

The jack thundered on, and came near plunging into the river before aware of its presence. But by bracing all aback till his haunches almost touched the ground, he came to a halt. But it was only for a moment. Seeing the old broncho on the other shore, he stretched out his neck, and, giving a diabolical "yee-haw," unhesitatingly plunged in the river and diligently

STRUCK OUT FOR THE HORSE.

This reckless and energetic persistence on the part of the enemy was evidently unexpected to the broncho. He gazed for a few moments at the jack, as he rose to the surface and began swimming—gazed as though thunderstruck at the fearful energy displayed by the little beast—then tossing his tail aloft and giving a tremendous snort, he dashed away down the river at the top of his speed.

The jack was soon over the narrow stream. On landing he snuffed the ground a moment, then raising his head and catching a glimpse of the fleeing horse, away he sped in keen pursuit. A bend in the river soon hid the animals from view. As the men were still standing gazing after them, a great crash was heard. More than one voice then cried: "The gulch! the gulch! By Heaven! they have both gone into Devil's Gulch!"

What was referred to as "Devil's Gulch" was a narrow ravine, with rocky, perpendicular walls which put into the river about 50 yards below the bank.

"Something fell into the gulch, sure," cried the man, "and it must have been either the horse or jack, or both."

All now started for a crossing some distance up the river, in order to go down the other shore and see what had happened. Joggles, who had before this descended from the roof of his house, now came puffing and blowing across lots, and joined the party from the river, fifteen or twenty men in all, as they came from several claims.

"D——N A JACKASS, ANYHOW!"

was all that Joggles said as he came up with the crowd. As all knew his feelings, no one said a word.

"D——n a jackass!" he several times muttered as they moved down the river after having crossed over.

Rounding the bend, they came in full view of the gulch. There, upon its rocky brink, stood the jack. With outstretched neck he was gazing intently into the chasm below. His ears were lopped forward, as though to shade his eyes and give him a clearer view of what lay at the bottom of the gulch. The sound of approaching footsteps at length attracted his attention. Turning his head and seeing the party drawing near, he moved back from the brink of the precipice, gave his tail a flourish, and uttered a series of triumphal "Yee-haws!"

Looking down into the chasm the men beheld lying at the bottom—motionless in death—Old Pizen, the fighting-horse of the Stanislaus. His head was doubled under him—his neck was broken.

When he came up out of the gulch, after having ascertained this fact, Joggles was deadly pale. Drawing and cocking his six-shooter, he advanced toward the party and said: "John P. Jones,

YOU KNOWED WHAT THAT JACKASS WAS.

Don't speak! Let no man here speak a word."

With this he turned suddenly to where the jack stood with head down, moping sleepily, and sent a bullet through his brain. The beast fell without a moan, when Joggles advanced and deliberately emptied the contents of his revolver into its carcass. He then seized it by the ears, dragged it to the brink of the precipice, and tumbled it down upon the body of the old broncho, saying:

"As you are the only thing that ever whipped him, d—n me, you shall lie and rot with old Pizen—Old Pizen, the Fitin Hoss of the Stanislaus."

The Late Marshal Concha.

The late Marshal Concha was thus described, a few days before his death, by a London *Times* correspondent: "Happily, it seems that Marshal Concha inspires an extraordinary terror in every one. He wants everything done well, and looks after everything himself. He asks a doctor to breakfast, and pumps him thoroughly as to the minutiæ of his arrangements. He asks a commissariat officer to dinner, and causes him an attack of indigestion by cross-questioning. He has a way of showing young officers what they should do by telling them what he used to do when he was young. Concha is decidedly a nuisance to any subordinate who does not do his duty properly, and every one dreads his presence. In this respect he is quite an exception to the rule of Spanish Generals. He seems to me to treat a common soldier with more kindness than he does an officer. He never gives any notice when he intends departing, nor, once on the march, does he give any hint where he is going or what he intends to do, and every person around him takes very good care not to put the question."

THE COURTS.

Miscellaneous Business Transacted Yesterday.

OUTWITTED.

James Longley told a story yesterday by his bill filed in the Circuit Court, of how Thomas A. Kirch outwitted him on a land trade. Longley states that in July, 1873, he contracted to sell to Kirch a lot of land described as Lot 48, in Campbell's Subdivision of the W. ½ of the S. W. ¼ of Sec. 18, 39, 14, for $1,000. By the terms of the agreement, the amount was payable in one, two, and three years, no cash being required down, in consideration of Kirch building a house on the lot. The defendant accordingly built a house worth about $600, and on the 18th of December, 1873, received a warranty deed to the lot, giving at the same time a trust deed for the full purchase-money of the land. Kirch quietly enjoyed the premises until the 6th of July, 1874, when he coolly moved the house about two blocks off, and located it at No. 437 Ogden avenue, on a rented lot. Complainant thinks this is hardly the square thing under the circumstances. He alleges that the cottage was part of the realty, and included in the trust deed; that the value of the real estate has been depressed since the panic, and the land is not now sufficient security for the debt; wherefore he asks that the lien of the trust deed be extended to the building, and that the defendant be enjoined from selling, moving, or otherwise disposing of it until the question can be settled.

BANKRUPTCY ITEMS.

Charles O. Thompson, of Evanston, filed a voluntary petition to be adjudged bankrupt. He was engaged in the boot and shoe business in Chicago, under the name of C. O. Thompson & Co. His liabilities are about $42,600 and his assets about $22,000.

Michael Greenebaum and Jacob Livingston, against whom involuntary proceedings have been pending, but which were lately dismissed, filed a voluntary petition. The firm liabilities amount to upwards of $246,000, mostly for hardware bought, and the assets are about $202,090 of notes, $80,000 in hardware, and some $17,000 in open accounts due them. Mr. Greenebaum's private debts are $62,000 and his assets about $36,000. Mr. Livingston appears to have no private debts, nor any assets except wearing apparel. A creditors' meeting was ordered for the 23d inst., and the matter referred to Register Grant.

The proceedings against O. P. Bissell were dismissed.

In the case of Welling & Co., a composition meeting of creditors was ordered to be held July 25.

Mr. Goudy entered a motion in the matter of the Peru Coal Company to vacate the adjudication heretofore entered.

The petitioning creditor in the matter of L. E. Steinman was ordered to amend his petition in accordance with law, within ten days.

In the matter of the Great Western Insurance Company, the Assignee reported that he had sold a large amount of the land of the bankrupt, as ordered by Court; that the gross amount of the sales amounted to $46,895, the terms of the sale being one-third cash, and the balance in one and two years. He thereupon asked that the sale be confirmed, which was done.

Wheelock, Jones & Co., Horsewell, Kinsley & French, Lippincott, Johnson & Co., Collins, Downing & Co., Biddle & Boyd, and Clark & Gowan filed a petition under the new law against William L. Barnum, who keeps a gents' furnishing store in this city. Petitioners claim that Barnum is indebted to them in the sum of $7,105.47, for goods sold, and that he confessed judgment in favor of Drusilla Clark for $2,035, on which judgment an execution was issued, and his goods taken. A rule to show cause July 20 was issued. This is the first involuntary petition under the amended law.

ITEMS.

Judges Drummond and Davis are still engaged in hearing the case of Amory vs. Amory.

Judge Blodgett heard the concluding arguments in the case of the Union Trust Company vs. the Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis Railroad Company, and took it under advisement.

Judges Burns and Murphy will hear motions for new trials to-day.

Judge Booth will try cases that have been submitted without a jury. Judge Heaton will continue Judge Booth's calendar.

Judge Gary will not be present in court to-day.

The habeas corpus case of E. C. Hedeman will be heard by Judge Gary on the 13th.

SUPERIOR COURT IN BRIEF.

John Wysocki begun a suit for $6,000 against Mathias Bartodzie, Peter Kiolbassa, and Louis Herbst.

CIRCUIT COURT.

D. R. Harder began a suit for $2,000 against the Protection Life Insurance Company.

Allan C. Story commenced an action in assumpsit against W. F. Wetherell, claiming $40,000.

William Enderle brought suit for $3,000 against Louisa A. Uhlich.

COUNTY COURT.

An order was issued by Judge Wallace confirming special assessments numbered 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, and 39, in the Town of Lake, unless objections were filed by Monday morning.

Margaretna Schweizer was adjudged wholly insane, and was ordered to the County Asylum. John Brown was found to be of unsound mind, and was given temporarily into the Sheriff's charge.

In the estate of Dennis Murphy, grant of administration was made to Honorah Murphy, with bond of $4,200.

In the estate of James McGrath, grant of administration was made to Catherine McGrath, with bond of $6,000.

THE CALL MONDAY.

JUDGE ROGERS—651, 654 to 669.

JUDGE BOOTH—Submitted cases.

JUDGE HEATON—304, 310, 313 to 325, on Judge Booth's calendar.

JUDGE GARY—219 to 223, 227 to 238, and 240 to 247.

JUDGE MURPHY—84 to 110, except 87, 88, 90, 98, 107, and 108.

JUDGE BURNS—Assists Judge Gary.

JUDGMENTS.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT, JUDGE BLODGETT—John Siddons et al. vs. Charles R. Otis, $2,621.79.—J. B. Grinnell vs. Francis E. Hinckley, $89,943.93.

SUPERIOR COURT, JUDGE GARY—J. H. Fry vs. J. L. Van Sickle, $235.—B. G. Gill vs. W. J. Alling and Jeremiah Elliott, $350.75.—William Kerr et al. vs. E. F. Dore and H. H. Honore, $2,062.50.—Max Schweitzer vs. Illinois Mutual Fire Insurance Company, $2,385.73.—Frank Sturges et al. vs. H. H. Honore, $2,654.16.—Sarah J. Knott vs. I. J. Walker, $2,342.—Excelsior Stone Company vs. E. F. Dore, $982.41.—N. W. Butler, Receiver, vs. Anthony Kirsh, $244.25.

JUDGE BURNS—Harris Goldberg vs. Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad Company; verdict $1,000, and motion for new trial.

CIRCUIT COURT—CONFESSIONS—A. J. Small vs. T. J. McCarthy and William West, $219.—N. Sherwood & Co. vs. James McMillan, $95.22.

JUDGE ROGERS—Mary Kruse vs. Moses Shirra; verdict $1,000, and motion for new trial.—E. McCarthy vs. James and C. Connell; verdict, $193.

JUDGE BOOTH—G. W. Eckerson et al. v. A. C. Muselwhite; $137, and satisfied.—S. B. Tibbits vs. W. F. Culver; verdict, $319.99.—T. J. Shay vs. James Harrison, $115.

JUDGE TREE—James A. Lewis vs. Charles S. Tappen, T. W. Wadsworth, and Samuel Keith; verdict, $650.

The Late Earl of Dalhousie, K. T., G. C. B.

From the New York Times.

"Take care of Dowb" was, during the Crimean war, in every one's mouth. It was the conclusion of a famous telegram sent by the then Secretary of War, the Rt. Hon. Fox Maule, Lord Panmure, to the Commander-in-Chief. Dowb was Lieut. Dowbiggen, the favorite nephew of his affectionate uncle, the Secretary. It was deemed that this proof of avuncular affection, however admirable in itself, was given at the wrong time and in the wrong place, and it was a good deal animadverted on by the public. The father of Lord Dalhousie was Lord Panmure. Lord Panmure, who was second son of the eighth Earl of Dalhousie, was raised to the Peerage in 1831,—when Peers were created to pass the Reform bill. His patronymic was Ramsay, but he assumed the name of Maule on inheriting the property of his grandmother, heiress of the Maules, Earls of Panmure. He was an odious old reprobate, as mean and selfish as Sir Pitt Crawley, and behaved most abominably to his family. When his eldest son, the Peer just deceased, left Charter-House School, he entered the army, and his father asked the Duke of Wellington what he thought was a sufficient allowance for an Ensign in a marching regiment. His Grace replied, "A hundred a year." Acting on this, Mr. Maule, who had then at least £30,000 a year, proceeded to give his eldest son that allowance. Under these circumstances the young officer sought the tents of Israel. It is not often that young officers derive advantage from the assistance of the wily Hebrew, but he was an exception. Having "taken stock" of his objectionable parent, the Jews agreed to give the son a handsome allowance during his father's life for a large sum at his death. But they miscalculated. Odious old men frequently have an exasperating tenacity of life, and old Panmure, to the dismay of Jewry, clung to the world till he was 81. The margin for Messrs. Joel, Levi & Co. was consequently by no means of that breadth which they are wont to leave for themselves. On the death of his cousin, the famous Indian Governor-General of "Annexation" policy fame, Lord Panmure succeeded to the Earldom of Dalhousie. He was a statesman of the second class: an honest, upright man; but a stiff ungenerousness of demeanor made him unpopular. After the Crimean War he retired to his immense estates, and was little heard of. The English Barony of Panmure is extinct; the Scotch Peerage of Dalhousie will pass to a cousin. Lord Dalhousie's income was probably little less than £70,000 a year. He was a widower and childless.

THE GRANGE MOVEMENT.

What a Lady Has to Say About It.

At a Granger's picnic at Atkinson, Henry County, Ill., on the 4th inst., the following paper was read by Miss Ella Porter, of Cornwall:

THE GRANGE MOVEMENT.

No subject is more worthy of a patient and careful study than the important movement among the agricultural classes which has been popularly termed "The Farmers' War Against Monopolies." "The rapid and astounding growth of the movement, the formation of Granges in every part of the Union, and the remarkable success which has attended every step of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, have made it the most closely and anxiously observed of any of the movements of the day." Men cannot help regarding with a deep interest an organization which bids fair to embrace the whole agricultural population at an early period. Even those who laughed at the movement in its infancy are now forced to confess that the Patrons of Husbandry are to-day a power which no political party can afford to ignore, and which may soon—perhaps next year—be able to decide the majority of the popular elections throughout the United States. This new element in our public affairs does not seek the advancement of its own interests regardless of the rights and well-being of others; no, not that; but proposes to work for the general good of the whole country, with a wise and free regard for the welfare of all classes.

It has long been evident, to earnest thinkers that the farmers of the United States are the most cruelly oppressed class of our community. But we hope, as we advance in the good cause, that we may have more and those that are stronger, to set forth these wrongs, and to plead the cause of the farmer, in hope of awakening the general public to a realization of the case. We cannot afford to allow the farmer to suffer, for upon his weal or woe depends the prosperity of the entire nation. The farmer's cause is the people's cause, and the Grange is fighting the cause of the whole people. It seeks to array the agricultural class, nearly one-half the whole population, as a compact body against those evils that oppress us. It offers to the farmers the most practicable means of bettering their condition, and while it confines its membership strictly to the agricultural classes, it appeals powerfully to the general public for sympathy and encouragement; and the great and overwhelming interest manifested by the public on that question has made this a fitting time for words on the subject.

In the natural order of things, and especially in this happy land of freedom, what ought the farmer to be? He should be the most fortunate man in the community. Owning his land, with good health, depending only on the bounty of the Giver of All Good, his should be a life of absolute independence. Not that this should free him from the great necessity of earning these blessings by the sweat of his brow, but that this hard labor should be blessed with a fair reward, and that he should be able to look forward with confidence to a comfortable provision for his old age, and a fair start in life for his children. Yet, looking around upon the community, we find matters very different. The condition of affairs which meets us at every turn is not that which should exist in a well-regulated society. Instead of the light-hearted, independent, contented owner of a domain sufficient to support him in comfort, what do we find the farmer to be? We find the American farmer a toiling, overworked man from the beginning to the close of his life. However intelligent he may be, however determined to succeed, we find him, as a rule, doing little more than providing food and clothing for those dependent on him,—often, very often, struggling under a load of debt, still conscious that he is not receiving as fair a return for the labor as the merchant or mechanic receives for his. There is something wrong in the system which thus dooms him to perpetual labor. It is true, there are instances of great wealth amassed by farmers; but they are the exceptions. These fortunate persons have been possessed of large capital, while the average farmer is a man of limited means, and it taxes all his energies to make both ends meet at the end of the year. Now, here is a real grievance,—a most singular state of affairs,—that the most useful class in the land, that which should be the most fortunate and independent, is becoming the most oppressed, the hardest-worked, and the poorest-paid. There is no necessity for this state of affairs, and it should not exist.

Let the farmers remain steadfast in their purpose. The very life, the very existence of the Grange, depends upon the oneness of the interests of its members. The Grange has the good of the nation at heart, and its aim is to be just and generous in the exercise of its powers. With political parties, as such, it has no affiliation; and yet the Grange must act as a political party itself in one sense; many of its ends can be attained only by exercising the political rights of its members. It desires to break down abuses and secure the adoption of just laws. To accomplish this, it must put men in power who will faithfully carry out its wishes.

And let me say a word to the farmer who says: "Oh! we farmers have to work hard; we can't afford to hire help; we can't afford to have holidays; we can't get time to make garden, and supply our wants with vegetables, flowers, and fruit; we can't get time to plant trees around the house." You can't? You can't? Then what are you farming for? Are men, as citizens, as fathers, as husbands, you have no right to engage in a business which will condemn yourself and your dependents to a life of unrewarded toil. If the calling of agriculture will not enable you and yours to escape physical degradation and mental and social starvation; if it does not enable you to enjoy the pleasures, comforts, and necessities of life, as well as other branches of business—it is your duty to abandon it at once, and not drag down in misery your dependent family. But I do not believe we need to be driven to this alternative. I do believe that agriculture, followed as a business, with a reasonable regard to business-principles, can be made a success. Right here is the great difficulty; right here, with ourselves, is the remedy. We work too much, and think too little. We make our hands too hard, while our brains are too soft. We have depended on muscle alone, instead of making it an auxiliary of the mind.

A Miserly Nephew of Daniel Webster.

Samuel Bushnell, of Troy, is reported to be a nephew of Daniel Webster and a miser. He is a rag-picker, and lives principally from drink, when he can get drink for nothing. "He is passionately fond of money," says an account in the *Press*; but when he gets any it is never more seen. Old Sam won't spend a cent either for food, drink, raiment, or anything; consequently he will drink any kind of liquor, and, of course, his clothes are not always, if ever, made to order. He sleeps at night about cellars or barns in the neighborhood of the Eddy steamer house, but no one can find out where he keeps his money. He does not carry it upon his person. He knows better than that, he says. It is estimated that he is worth about $10,000. He owned at one time a house and lot on North First street, between Rensselaer and North streets. In this building he used to store away his rags and sleep at night. Some persons set fire to the building one afternoon about six years ago, and burned up most of the rags and $3,000 in gold, and nearly roasted the old man alive. Since then he has refused to be comforted, and cannot forgive his persecutors. He swears at these incendiaries constantly, either when walking alone or talking to anybody. Regarding his relationship to Daniel Webster, he used to visit him frequently, he says, in Washington and Boston, where he has dined with Clay, Calhoun, Gov. Marston, of Massachusetts, Haines, and others. At times he attempts to relate his conversation with them. At this time Sam was a cattle dealer in the South. Bushnell is 72 years of age, having been born in the year 1802, in the State of Vermont.

THE DEMOCRATS AND THE INDEPENDENTS.

Shall There Be a Democratic State Convention?

Important Article from J. B. Danforth, Esq.

From the Rock Island Argus, July 9.

Several whilom Democratic newspapers in this State are calling for a Democratic State Convention. One paper has "no doubt but that the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. McCormick, will soon call the Committee together, who will call such Convention." Another calls on the State Committee to "come out of their holes and report." Another "agrees that preliminary action of some sort by the Committee should at once be had," etc., etc.

Happening to be the member of the State Committee (if the said Committee has any existence) for this Congressional District, we will say that Mr. McCormick has taken no steps, to our knowledge, for securing even a meeting of the Committee,—nor do we perceive any necessity for such action. West of Ohio there is no such party in the field as the Democratic party, and if a convention were to be called there would probably be as wide differences of opinion upon the financial question as have been seen in all the other conventions which have been held. In fact we know of some of the meanest sort of inflationists and repudiationists who style themselves "Democrats!" To call a convention and straddle the fence on that question would do more harm than good.

One of the editors who demands a convention wants "a convention that means business without dodging any of the vital questions or other foolery." What he considers "vital questions" he does not inform us, and where to find him on these "vital questions" we do not know. As to "dodging foolery," we rather favor that course. Another editor wants:

> A sound and just platform of principles, the incorporation of which into our National and State polity will do justice alike to the capitalist and the operative, to the farmer and the manufacturer, and alike to all worthy classes of society and business, which will prevent the erection of unjust monopolies anywhere and everywhere, and bring confidence to the business of the country. If the Democrats and Liberals, and all desirous of placing the civil service, the tariff, the finance, and all leading questions on a fairer and better basis than now, will thus unite, success will crown their efforts. Always, provided, of course, that they inaugurate a bold platform, square up to Western ideas and Western interests, not to the detriment of other sections of the country, however, but to the guaranty that the West may have an equal show with the East on all questions of finance, tariff, etc.

This is perfectly lovely—but what does it mean? Nobody can tell. It is the old jugglery of Jimmy Polk's "judicious tariff" over again.

But, the idiots are not all dead yet. A good many of them are lying around loose and want to find something or other that is labeled "Democratic." They have very confused ideas of what the word means. Some of them perhaps think it is something good to eat or drink—probably the latter. Others may think it is something that will kill potatoe-bugs. But that it has reference to any well-defined principles or policy,—such principles as they could recognize anywhere and in the platform of any party,—they have not the least idea. If they can find a platform and a ticket with the old trade-mark "Democratic" stamped on it in large letters, they will never stop to inquire what it contains or what kind of men are running on it. Men who could not recognize a Democratic principle when advocated by Horace Greeley, and who don't want success unless it is achieved with nobody's aid except the men who voted for Gen. Jackson, ought to form a Nasby club and affiliate with nobody else. It might be well for the Committee to call a convention for such sort of people,—but if one is to be called, we are in favor of plainly setting forth certain principles in the call, and of inviting only the co-operation of delegates who believe in those principles. That is the only way to keep out repudiators and secure harmony. Let the call invite, for instance, only those who are in favor of the following principles:

1. The immediate abolition of the iniquitous National Banking system.
2. The immediate resumption of specie payments.
3. The furnishing of Treasury notes for circulation, payable in specie, on presentation at any Sub-Treasury in the United States.
4. Free trade—or in other words a tariff for revenue only.
5. Eternal hostility to monopolies and class legislation—legislation to be general, and for all alike.
6. Home rule. Opposition to all legislation by Congress which can be done by the State.
7. Opposition to any legislation regulating the habits or restraining the freedom of the people, except for crime.

These we call "vital principles,"—and if a call is to be issued we would invite the co-operation of no one who did not subscribe to them in advance.

A platform embodying these principles, and then the nomination of Messrs. Gore and Etter, would carry the State. A wishy-washy, noncommittal platform, and another set of candidates would simply make "the Democracy" an ally of the Republican ticket already in the field, and insure its success.

If Mr. McCormick wants our opinion we say—have no meeting of the committee; no call; no convention, but join with the Independent Reformers and carry the State. But if a convention to save idiots must be held, let the call plainly state what sort of men are invited to compose it. Any other course will probably bring together a lot of "soldiers of fortune" who will straddle the fence and leave matters in a worse condition than they found them.

BRADLAUGH AND HIS "REVEREND" OPPONENT.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In this morning's TRIBUNE I find an article on the debate lately held at Bow (not Baro as published) between the Rev. Brewin Grant and Mr. Bradlaugh; which debate was chiefly noticeable for the filthy language used on the occasion. It is very evident you have not read the debate, and, as a natural consequence, you heap the odium on the head of Mr. Bradlaugh.

Mr. Grant is unknown to you; but, as he has "Rev." as a handle to his name, it is natural for you to set him down for a gentleman; which is a great mistake. Mr. Bradlaugh has refused to meet him for some two years past, owing to the only terms which he (Grant) was willing to debate on, namely: that each disputant should be allowed to use whatever language he pleased. Mr. Bradlaugh, knowing that he had "no show" with Grant in the use of Billingsgate, would not consent to the terms, until goaded by Grant's taunts that he (Bradlaugh) was afraid to meet him.

The hall selected was under the control of Grant's friend; and, as Mr. Grant was to attack the first three nights, the result was anticipated by the Secularists. Mr. Bradlaugh was not allowed to retaliate. His first night (the fourth in the debate) showed that, as a scholar and gentleman, Mr. B. was winning the love and admiration of Mr. G.'s friends. The Chairman selected for the fifth night was the Rev. M. D. Conway, who said:

> I must say that I came to-night with a good deal of pain and apprehension. Though I accepted the invitation to preside at this discussion, I did so in the interests of truth, and from my desire to promote anything like honest discussion. When I read the debate, as reported in the *National Reformer*, for the first time, I thought that Mr. Bradlaugh seemed to resemble St. Paul; that is, that he was fighting with beasts.

The *Eastern Post*, published in the east end of London and the vicinity of the debate, says:

> The long-promised debate between the Rev. Brewin Grant and Mr. Charles Bradlaugh is in progress; but, up to the present point, there has been nothing in the discussion for either side to be proud of. We do not know whether the Rev. Brewin Grant is recognized by the clergy of the east end of London as the advocate of Christianity, or whether the Reverend gentleman has nominated himself, without their approval, to do battle for the cause of religion. If he has been selected by the Churchmen of the district, we must express a decided opinion that the choice does no credit to their judgment. . . . Mr. Grant had the opportunity of conducting the debate on the highest possible grounds; but he descended to revel in the gutter of abuse, and, instead of advancing arguments, he contented himself in making assertion after assertion, without succeeding, even when challenged, to authenticate them. The subject was "The Relative Merits of Secularism and Christianity;" but his opening speech—and, indeed, all his subsequent speeches—abounded with personalities, although entirely devoid of any chain of reasoning in proof of the advantages derivable from Christianity. . . . Mr. Bradlaugh, in his first speech, gave his definition of Secularism, which ought to have furnished excellent material for criticism and debate; but his Reverend opponent adhered to the system of personal disparagement, and at last Mr. Bradlaugh retaliated. The love of fair play is instinctive with the English people, and, although the Atheist's retort was more scathing, it was not so vulgar as the vituperation of the advocate of Christianity; hence it was agreed on all hands that the latter deserved the severe reprimand which he received. . . . Things improved somewhat on the fourth night; but this was, perhaps, due to the fact that the exponent of Secularism led the debate; and even then the Reverend gentleman, who took the opposition, could not refrain from the vicious habit of making charges affecting the credibility of his opponent, who took the opportunity of giving him the lie direct, and that justifiably.

When the disputants were denied admission to the hall, on the fifth night, Mr. Bradlaugh announced that he had a place provided in the neighborhood to continue the debate, and invited Mr. Grant to go there; but Grant, for reasons best known to himself, did not put in an appearance. Four clergymen who were on his committee attended; but, although they tried to shield him, would not indorse his conduct. They expressed the most kindly feelings toward Mr. Bradlaugh.

You say that, since the debate, "Mr. Grant lays about him from his own pulpit, and utterly demolishes the absent Bradlaugh; who, for his part, writes the most vehement editorials in his own paper, in which he not only devastates his opponent's religion, but proves conclusively that, if he ever gets his hands upon his opponent's nose, nothing but regard for their mutual positions before the public will prevent his wrenching the same." I think you have information from a very unreliable source. Mr. Bradlaugh left England for the Continent immediately after the debate closed, and, since his return, has been filling engagements in the north of England. I have his paper, the *National Reformer*, regularly every week, and challenge any one to produce an article from his pen in which he makes the slightest allusion to the debate since it ended. He is quite content to publish the opinions of others, mostly friends of his late opponent, and independent newspapers. He came out of the debate with flying colors, and he knows how to wear them. He knows when to talk, and when to be silent.

At the adjourned meeting, Mr. Bradlaugh said:

> I do not pretend that, in the many speeches I have delivered in my life, I have not said many things I would rather have left unsaid. It must be an extraordinary speaker who can so control his tongue that no word ever slips. Two words slipped from me last night that I would willingly have recalled,—the phrase "Christian vagabonds." I am sorry for it, because I only intended it to apply to one man, and I made it apply to more. I am sorry that even my anger induced me to apply it to him, although I think I was thoroughly justified by what I had to submit to.

The Rev. Brewin Grant, like the late Dr. Brindley, has no other stock in trade but hatred of Bradlaugh. He has published statements reflecting upon Mr. Bradlaugh's private character and his domestic affairs, which statements he has known for years past to be false; yet he refuses to do what any honest man would do, viz.: retract. Mr. Bradlaugh stands in a similar position to Cain, with every man's hand raised against him. If he sues for libel, he can only get one farthing damages. If he should lift his hand against another, the law would be stretched to its utmost capacity. He defends himself with his pen and tongue, and the press is seldom honest enough to do him justice, but caters to the popular prejudice. He is used to it after twenty-five years' experience, and is equal to the task.

E. C.

CHICAGO, July 7, 1874.

THE BURLINGTON, MICH., AMATEUR OF ASTRONOMY.

BURLINGTON, Mich., July 8, 1874.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: A recent article in your paper is quoted by the New York *Times* (in its semi-weekly edition of June 30), as mentioning through a so-called Grand Rapids (Mich.) correspondent of your paper [The letter was from Battle Creek.—ED.] a "Michigan astronomer," as the caption of the article in the *Times* has it, and mentioning him by name, who is only an amateur of astronomy, with a *private* observatory on his premises, in Burlington, Mich., but mentioning him in connection with absurd and untruthful details, which must have slipped accidentally into THE TRIBUNE, and which I must request to be allowed space to repel.

Most of the details are so ludicrously absurd that I feel no temptation to notice them; but two or three points are so derogatory that an explicit denial of their truth is called for. The interviewer, or his and your Grand Rapids correspondent (whether one and the same person, or who, I know not), attributed gravely to me belief in a plurality of Gods!—attributes also to me the character (without using the designation in terms) of an astrologer; and affects to believe that my devotion to science caused the repelling of a near relative's visit who had traveled for the sole purpose of seeing his over-scientific relative, according to the reporter's tale, which has not a particle of foundation in fact, like many of his other items. It is not worth while to feel offense at the statement of the ludicrously-unscientific remarks the reporter attributes to me, for their expression is their own refutation, as, for instance, the assertion of *uninterrupted* sun-observations for thirty-five years at noon, when every child knows by his own notice that this would be impossible!

Passing without further notice a string of unscientific and impossible absurdities in the correspondent's article, I seek to add an explanation of the stupid blunder of the tale relative to a plurality of Gods, attributed as my belief. This blunder was founded on a narrative of a meeting with a silly, roving lecturer, who endeavored to entertain Michigan village audiences with his smattering of astronomy and a few fragments of other branches of natural science. The lecturer was a Spiritualist, and, after a lecture of his, upon being reproved by me for his irreverent style of denying to the Creator the power to furnish matter for creation, the lecturer refused to accept a God whom he could not comprehend; and, on being assured his God must be a small one if comprehended by him, he retorted at least he had not *three* Gods; to which he was answered that, within an hour's conversation, I would attribute to him nearer thirty Gods of his sort, as he claimed the eternal existence of matter *without* a Creator!—claimed the eternal existence of law, eternal existence of this planet, eternal self-existence of Fate, etc. Each of these I attributed to him as being for him, or in his opinion, a God, and furnished with eleven such Gods,—not dreaming of claiming one of them for my own belief; and the Spiritualist lecturer did not deny one of them! My friends in Michigan have often heard this narrative as a jocose one, but distant Eastern friends and relatives have not.

Allow me to add that I have never had any sympathy with Polytheism, Atheism, Spiritualism, nor any other form of Infidelity. Descended from Episcopalian ancestors on the paternal, and from Presbyterian ancestors on the maternal side,—an Episcopalian myself from my youth up to the War of the Rebellion,—I have never lost my faith in Deity; nor lost affection for many, and indeed all, surviving near blood-relatives; nor lost contempt and abhorrence for willful falsehood, whether perpetrated by tongue or pen.

H. P. J.

TILE-DRAINING.

MENDOTA, Ill., July 9, 1874.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I wish (through your columns) to call the attention of "Rural" to some points in tile-draining wherein I think he is mistaken.

First, "Rural" claims a "sag" or depression in the drain will ultimately fill with sand, because the mole-drains did. In the mole-drain, the water came in contact with the dirt, and, in many cases, washed out till the surface fell in. This was carried to a point below, where the soil was of a firmer nature, and there lodged, stopping the drain, and, where there was the most fall, the sooner the drain filled up; therefore, it was not because of any depression in the drain that they failed, but all depended upon the quality of the soil through which the mole passed in making the drain. Had there been tile in them to keep the water from washing them out larger in places, they would all be carrying off water to-day.

The tile-drain effectually accomplishes what was intended to be accomplished by the mole-drain. The tile keep the dirt to its place, filtering the water through them and keeping the dirt out. In all cases, the water will flow from the tile laid with my machine as clear as spring-water, in three hours after they are in the ground. If the dirt could get inside of the tile, the reverse would be the case.

Again; As to the cost of laying the tile by hand, "Rural" says: "If Mr. B. is correct in his estimate of laying by hand, which is less than 40 cents per rod, board and hauling of the tile included, the machines—at least one of them—must either make a good, round profit, or machine is more expensive than hand labor." We will look over Mr. B.'s statement, and see if Rural is correct as to the 40 cents per rod. Mr. B. gives cost of tile per rod at the kiln as follows:

2½-inch bore	24 cents per rod
3-inch bore	40 cents per rod
3½-inch bore, etc.	48 cents per rod

He then states: "I laid the tile myself, paying 22 cents per rod for excavating the ditch. The price here is 28 to 28 cents per rod for making the ditch, laying the tile, and filling in the ditch,—board to be included." It will be seen this makes the cost of from 47 to 52 cents a rod, besides hauling the tile. Mr. L. J. G., of Millington, whose letter is published with the rest, means to say that 60 cents a rod includes the cost of the tile and freights, besides the hauling. Thus it will be seen that the machines are laying tile at about 30 cents per rod for the labor. The machines he is using are of my patent, and I am familiar with his prices for laying tile.

As to the machine sinking of its own weight in any soil, this is impossible, because it is controlled wholly by the surface; and, when the unevenness of the surface is too great to regulate the drain by the set screws, we are then compelled to grade the surface; but this has seldom occurred in our experience in laying at least four car-loads of tile.

"Rural" thinks he can see nothing new in these machines. I would ask him if the principle of putting the tile in the ditch with this machine is not new to him? If not to him, it was at the Patent Office in 1871.

JAMES L. METTLER.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.

Their Operations in Minnesota and Iowa.

From the St. Paul Press, July 8.

The grasshoppers seem to be making eastward, and their sudden appearance in portions of Nicollet and Brown Counties on the 4th of July made that day anything but a day of rejoicing. From parties who were in that section on the 4th a few facts have been learned. The grasshoppers are reported to have crossed the Minnesota River at West Newton, and at about the same time they were reported to be coming down the Blue Earth River, and to have crossed it finally at South Bend, 14 miles above St. Peter. The stories of the appearance of the pests created the greatest excitement among the farmers and merchants, who were led to believe that the devastation would be as great as in some of the other counties. The farmers especially were scared, and offered to sell their fields of standing grain for paltry sums. The grasshoppers were also reported to have made their appearance at Fort Ridgely. They are said to have come in clusters, to have alighted and done some damage; but later reports are to the effect that they disappeared as suddenly as they appeared, and it is not believed that the damage done is material—at least it is hoped so.

A letter dated July 5, at Sterling, about 2 miles south of Mankato, and addressed to a gentleman in this city, thus describes the appearance of the pests, and their conduct while in that section:

"The weeds, as might be expected from the intense heat, are on the rampage, but, worse than this, the grasshopper is upon us. I think the Bible speaks of the grasshoppers being a burden, and all this part of the State of Minnesota is in a fair way to find out the truth of that expression.

"For three days past our farmers have been groaning in impotent wrath at the sight of their crops melting away before the jaws of these abominable little long-legged wretches. From 10 o'clock till 3 every day a constant cloud of them flew over us from the height of 100 feet upwards, as far as the eye could see. The whole air seemed filled with them, whirling about in eddies, exactly like flakes of snow in a storm.

"Yesterday was a gloomy day for the 4th of July in Sterling. Some reported their crops as ruined, others as more or less injured, though some few had entirely escaped. Toward evening, I had persuaded myself that there were not quite so many in our field as there had been, and this morning the joyful words flew over town as if by telegraph, 'they are going;' and sure enough, they rose in clouds and joined the innumerable hosts above, bound for other lands than ours. How much we are hurt, or whether more remain behind on march toward us, are among the things that 'no fellow can find out' at present. But we are truly grateful for their exodus, and ask most devoutedly that we may know them no more again forever."

Special Dispatches to the St. Paul Press.

BLUE EARTH COUNTY.

MANKATO, Minn., July 8.—Grasshoppers are flying in large quantities to the north. But few are lighting. They do very little damage to gardens. They are reported to be doing great damage in the southwestern counties.

GRANT COUNTY.

HERMAN, Minn., July 8.—No grasshoppers in this vicinity. The crops are looking very well, more favorable for a bountiful crop.

WILKIN COUNTY.

BRECKINRIDGE, Minn., July 8.—Grasshoppers have been seen flying west for the past two days. None have settled in this vicinity as yet. The crops are giving great promise. The wheat harvest will be abundant if no damage from grasshoppers.

SWIFT, POPE, AND CHIPPEWA.

BENSON, Minn., July 7.—No grasshoppers have as yet been seen in Swift or Pope Counties. In Chippewa County they appeared in considerable numbers, but they all rose Monday at 10 o'clock and moved southeast, the direction from which they came, having done very little damage. The crops in Lac Qui Parle, Swift, Chippewa and Pope Counties are in splendid condition.

KANDIYOHI AND RENVILLE COUNTIES.

WILLMAR, Minn., July 8.—No grasshoppers here. Reports from Beaver Falls, Hawk Creek, and Sacred Heart, in Renville County, say they are doing considerable damage in that section of the country. They have not got into Kandiyohi County yet. They are said to be moving north, but if the wind changes they will probably go south from whence they come. The crops in this county are looking finely. The weather is hotter than blazes.

NOBLES COUNTY.

HERSEY, Minn., July 8.—The extent of damage done in this vicinity by the grasshoppers is such as not to leave, in one case, as far as heard from, enough grain or garden stuff of any kind to pay to harvest. They have cleaned this place out completely. To-day they are flying westward, and as numerous as heretofore. The people around here are in a sad condition and discouraged. The settlers held a large meeting here to-day, to determine what is best to be done, and decided that relief was needed badly, but still they are determined to stick to the country and try it again.

BROWN COUNTY.

SLEEPY EYE, Minn., July 8.—The grasshoppers have eaten the small grain in stalk and mullen, except a little along the east line. The towns directly east of this are little injured; those directly west are totally destroyed, except a few small patches. About half of Home, and towns west of it, and one-third of Milford are destroyed. Flax and vegetables are nearly as much injured as small grain; corn but little, except where they were the worst. The most of this is within ten days. They moved nearly every day, sometimes lighting on a large field in such numbers as to nearly ruin it in a few hours. They went northeast Saturday, and Monday all except a part of those in the north tier of the township left the county, going southwest yesterday.

LAWN COUNTY.

MARSHALL, Minn., July 8.—The grasshoppers have almost all left this part of Lyon County. We will probably have half a crop if they do not do any more damage.

NORTHWESTERN IOWA.

SHELDON, Ia., July 8.—Grasshoppers commenced flying here about 7 o'clock this forenoon. Their course was northeast. About 3 this afternoon they changed to a southwesterly course, and kept in this direction until about 5, when they began lighting by the million. They are pouring down in a perfect shower. They have done no damage yet, but the prospect at present looks rather discouraging. The crops never looked better, but by morning they may all be gone.

EAST ORANGE, Ia., July 8.—The air here has been full of grasshoppers since about 10 o'clock this morning. About 5 o'clock this evening they settled on the fields in myriads. What they will do is yet to be seen. Up to the present time the crops here are looking excellent, and promise a yield largely above the average.

SIBLEY, Ia., July 8.—Grasshoppers came in to-day in great numbers, and are still doing considerable damage. Large numbers are going with the wind. They were flying south this afternoon. The damage is estimated at one-fourth of small grain. The crops are otherwise looking well.

An Important Discovery.

From the Detroit Free Press.

G. W. Lloyd, the architect, desired some fire-proof brick the other day for the floor of a new barn, but when he learned the cost per thousand he determined to experiment a little with some common brick. He procured a few hundred and had them delivered on the vacant lot on Michigan avenue, between Third and Fourth streets, where they were placed in a big vat such as pavers use in which to heat their tar, and allowed to absorb the hot tar for four hours. In that length of time the bricks were as black as the tar itself, and soaked full of it, and when allowed to cool off it was found that their solidity had been greatly increased. A reporter of the *Free Press* yesterday struck one of the brick eight or ten hard blows before he could even break a piece off, and to strike one with a hammer is like striking a rock. Subjected to the same tests as the regular fire-proof brick, the tar-soaked brick came out finely. To determine their fire-proof qualities, a number of the brick were passed into the blazing furnace, and after a severe test they came out without a flaw or a crack; in fact they were rendered stronger and tougher for the baking, and it was almost impossible to break one. Mr. Lloyd will use the brick thus prepared for the stables, and will then, if the Council grants permission, lay enough of them at some prominent crossing to test their merits for street-paving.

SUMMER-RESORTS.

The Allegheny Springs---Life at the White Sulphur.

The Belles of the Season---Virginia Men and Women.

The Career of a Mountain-Adventuress---Maryland Gentry.

In Camp on the Elgachoulic River.

"The Angler's Retreat"--The Perfection of Trout-Fishing--Life in the Woods.

Notes from Saratoga, Long Branch, and Newport---Arrivals at Various Points.

A Social Episode at the Hot Springs of Arkansas.

THE ALLEGHENY SPRINGS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DEER PARK, Allegheny Mountains, Md., July, 1874.

That first of summer-tourists in point of time, the President, has led the way. When he retired, the camps of cool weather took in their tents, and the sun struck the abandoned Capital City to the figure of 102 in the shade.

TO THE WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

The President was provided with the President's car of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad; and, after holding a railway-caucus, it was judged most polite to send nobody with him as escort. He traveled, in the midst of his family, across the battlefield-region of Manassas, Gainesville, Cedar Mountain, the Upper Rapidan, and Gordonsville, and there turned off, amongst Jefferson's mountains of the Ravenna, to Staunton, via that new, picturesque, but unfortunate road, the Chesapeake & Ohio. He was well regarded at Charlottesville; at Staunton received with cheers and troops. "There's nary politics in Virginny," said a voice from the crowd; "whoever is for we'uns is ourn!"

Staunton is, in some respects, the most flourishing city of Virginia, next to Richmond. There the new Valley Railway of the Baltimore & Ohio Company comes down from Harper's Ferry, bringing parlor-cars of New Yorkers and Baltimoreans through to the White Sulphur in rapid style.

The Presidential party were struck with the fine horses and many stylish family-carriages at Staunton. Here, leaving the Baltimore Road behind, to keep on its steady way to Salem, the party began to seek the eastern slopes of the Allegheny, and at nightfall the many hundreds hastening to the White Sulphur Springs had been dropped behind. They were in the nondescript State of

WEST VIRGINIA,—

a State whose Capital is one way and its metropolis another; and, if the roads on which they lie were indefinitely extended, they would never meet. The men of Wheeling appear to live in a sort of geographical church-steeple, riveted up to the Pan-Handle, while the men of Charlestown, the State Capital, are down in the coal-hole of the edifice. Between the two is a mountainous wilderness, inhabited by some thousands of bears, panthers, and wildcats. This wilderness begins close to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad at Cheat River, is nearly 100 miles wide, and extends nearly to the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad. The rich coal and mineral veins in it, and the fine timber, do not yet avail to make the land marketable, and United States Senator Henry G. Davis recently paid only $1 an acre for mountain-timber on the North Branch of the Potomac. His logs would not float when he cast them in the obstructed stream, the water failing to rise to that volume which would sweep the lumber down to his costly boom at Bloomington. He has, therefore, for 50 miles, been compelled to cut a path along side of the savage stream and blast the rocks in the channel,—very expensive work, and somewhat indicative of the fate of a canal that would try to cross the Allegheny Mountains with sufficient water to float a barge. Senator Davis has just built a great empty dam on the mountains, to catch rain and brook-water enough to send a log down the natural bed of a river by artificial inundation.

How much dam and water will it take to float a barge down from far higher altitudes? Senator Windom, make a *mem.!*

LUMBER SENATORS.

Fenton, of New York, and Davis, of West Virginia, are both creations of the lumber-interest. Fenton was cutting lumber twenty years ago on the Allegheny Mountains of West Pennsylvania. Both were traders, country-merchants, and sawmill people. Fenton used to buy eggs by the dozen, and sell them by the barrel; Davis does just that at this moment. The keen sense and cunning of both seem to suggest that the foxes and other animals they routed from the lumber left to these Senators their artfulness. Fenton has the most velvety touch in the Senate; Davis is a less cultured but equally acute Reynard. The latter used to be a train-brakesman and conductor.

VIRGINIA PLEASURE.

The Virginia springs are all gotten up in the same way: bare floors, small rooms out of repair, a 25-cent looking-glass, a wooden slop-bucket, a washstand happy if in the possession of more than three legs, and mattresses suggesting the voluntary chastisements of the early Christian Saints. The attendance begins well, grows demoralized after a while, and, if your place of resort be a very large and crowded one, like the Greenbriar White Sulphur, you will often be distressed to get waited upon at all. If hunger is the best sauce, they keep it always on the table at such great resorts in times of rush.

The compensations for these inconveniences are to be found at the White Sulphur in the medicinal excellence of the water, which is as palatable as the Kentucky Blue Lick, and in the superior society collected there upon the largest representative scale. There is neither gossip nor light remark upon ladies, for the young Virginian has a strange, exalted ideal for women, and his talk about them partakes of the chivalry of Spenser and Ivanhoe. The ladies themselves have an easy grace and sincerity, which are charming after the commercial struggle for social acceptance we often see in the North, where the object of Miss Jones is to hold her place in the Smith coterie, and the goal of young Robinson's desire is to be invited to a party by the Greens.

The beautiful Mrs. Mayo, formerly Miss Burrel; Mrs. Haxall, late the fair May Triplett; and Miss Mattie Ould, the wondrously-perfect daughter of Robert S. Ould, Esq., appear to be the topics of conversation at the White Sulphur in the way of personal charms. In the midst of the desolation wrought amongst the men of Virginia by an imperfect article of whisky, it is a wonder to see the women as high-bred, as healthy, and as well preserved, as they were in the days of Washington and Jefferson. Brothers and husbands go to decay: the fires of the still and the laboratory demoralize many a man of high example and descent; the little game and the corruptible proximity of negroes mislead the mind and sap the masculine body. But, poor and laboring, teaching school or music, eking out a wardrobe from former possessions or cheap store-goods, the women of the better class remain unsubdued, and capable of bearing another race of heroic people by the engraftment of a different type of fathers.

It is not to be inferred that all men in Virginia are run down in habits. A grave, religious nature, particularly in the Presbyterian communities, has kept thousands of young and middle-aged men steady, and the ablest business-men in the Old Dominion are still the natives.

A MOUNTAIN-ADVENTURESS.

The young female oft coupled matrimonially and otherwise with the frailer sex of man, enacted her first nuptials on the top of the Allegheny Mountains at the Glades Hotel. I refer to that Miss Ely who entrapped the Russian Grand-Duke to give for her society his mother's diamonds and rubies. She married a certain Mr. Blackford, of Parkersburg, W. Va., at the Glades Hotel, Oakland, in the year 1862, having deceived her mother and played the adventuress.

Miss Lizzie Ely had come to Parkersburg to visit a schoolmate, bringing her mother with her. Blackford and several others were infatuated with her persuasive eyes and decoying hands; her expressive face, that led on like the volatile witchfire in the swamp; and her nature, exhaustive and intense of the moment in which she drank the loiterer's whole soul through her eyes.

Her mother and she were both indigent, and did not well agree. She was a creature for diamonds and men, shop-windows and deceit. Leaving Parkersburg, she projected the surrender of her name and custody in a way to indicate her innate insincerity. She rode at her mother's side to Oakland, bidding adieu to Blackford and others at Grafton, 50 miles behind. At Oakland, affecting to be engaged in another part of the train, she stepped upon the platform, and let the poor old lady go on until, missing her daughter, she made a loud outcry and upbraided the train-people, and was put off at Altamont, 12 miles eastward. Thence, returning to Oakland, she laid her complaint before Gen. Sullivan, a military officer, and he telegraphed to Grafton to arrest Blackford and all his party. A Quartermaster named Cuthbert was of this party, however, and intimidated any civil officer from making such an unauthorized arrest. Blackford slipped on to Oakland that night, where the old lady, Mrs. Ely, was in a dreadful state of mental distress, half expecting that her daughter meant to marry somebody, and yet wheedled by the deceitful girl to a state of personal self-accusation that her's was the offense.

The hopeful miss had meantime artfully enlisted the sympathies of Miss Dailey, now the wife of Brig.-Gen. Crook, daughter of the proprietor of the house, who was led to believe that a case of genuine love and engagement was about to be thwarted by cruel parents. A responsible merchant in the town, Mr. Dan Offut, was also seduced to give his assistance. Feigning to be sick, Miss Ely alleged that she wished to retire to her bed, and the dame went to the parlor, to find in the morning that her daughter had been married in the bedroom, and had immediately closed the door of her apartment, and harbored the man found willing to take her under such circumstances. She did not even possess a change of garments or linen, and surrendered herself in her traveling-clothes, borrowing some needful garments from the ladies at the hotel.

Next day the mother raved and wept. The bride was cool as a matron of many years' standing, and declined to return to Philadelphia, being now Mrs. Blackford, of Parkersburg, connected with a good family of West Virginia, though the groom, her husband, was rather given to high living. The Elys were poor, however, and the mother was finally smoothed over, and withdrew her opposition to her daughter's return with her husband to the banks of the Ohio.

The union was unprofitable and unhappy. The wife coquetted; the husband drank and protested. Their quarrels became the subject of general remark, and one day Blackford was found dead in his bed.

As Mrs. Lizzie Blackford, the young widow, returned to Philadelphia, and forthwith began a long career of blackmailing over men gaining the social confidence of women. She passed on from precarious ill to bold adventure, until the ocean closed the old account behind her, and she began a new one in Europe, which did not stop short of the palace of the Czar and the precious caskets of a Grand-Duchess of the House of Romanoff.

MARYLAND GENTRY.

The discrimination of Providence, which, against their will, compelled the wealthy merchants and capitalists of Baltimore to remain within the Union, and preserved them from the demoralization of war, has kept the society of Baltimore City sound and well-conditioned, and in strong contrast to the impecuniosity and distress of families of equal standing in Virginia. Baltimore is richer than ever; there is hardly a bottom to build upon south of the Potomac.

CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON,

the great Catholic of the Revolutionary period, who lived to be 96 years old, and laid the cornerstone of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad in 1825,—who was 18 years old at the defeat of Braddock, and did not die until the railroad was opened to Washington City in 1832,—was sent to Europe at 8 years, and was absent 19 years. This prolonged absence was chiefly absorbed in London, where, diverted from the priesthood, which his cousin, John Carroll, adopted, Charles Carroll studied law and politics, and prepared himself for his patriotic American career.

His brother John, who was born about the same time, followed him to Flanders at the age of 13 years and was absent 27 years. His mother was a Darnoll, of an ancient Catholic family, which accompanied the Lords Baltimore to America. The Carrolls were surveyors and traders, and in 1695 the father of the civil patriot surveyed for himself and the father of John, afterwards Bishop John Carroll, 1,000 acres in and about the City of Baltimore. The Carrolls were native Catholic Irish, and Charles Carroll, Sr., was surveyor for the Lords Baltimore. He picked up many a noble tract of land while in this avocation, and left Carroll of Carrollton rich. The daughter of the latter, who married Richard Caton, bore such beauteous daughters that three of them married English noblemen, and one was the not-wholly-happy wife of the Marquis of Wellesley. Carrolls, Howards, Chases, Keys, Pendletons, Kennedys, Pattersons, Lloyds, Browns, Winanses, all more or less intermingled, stand amongst the foremost of social magnates at the White Sulphur Springs; and every day develops Baltimore as the metropolis of the Southern country, from the Ohio and Memphis to the Chesapeake. By this fall or next spring, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will debouch at Chicago. This railroad will *not* pass through Pittsburg, as generally supposed, nor build east of the Sandusky Road, but will cross the Ohio on the Bellair bridge, and pass through Little Washington, Pa., to the Pittsburg & Connellsville Road.

HOW HISTORICAL PORTRAITS ARE COMPOSED.

At Oakland resides, at a hale age, Samuel W. Smith, the son of Robert Smith, Secretary of the Navy and of State, and Attorney General, in the Administrations of Jefferson and Madison, and nephew of Gen. Samuel Smith, a national and military leader of high consideration. Both Robert and Samuel Smith grew to a green age, and died possessed of large fortunes, which their descendants have improved rather than diminished. Their son is a Director in the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Mr. Smith relates an instance of recent note which shows the tricks of artist-life as associated with Government:

The Departments at Washington have been properly collecting, while there is yet opportunity, the portraits of their civil chiefs from the beginning of the Government. An artist in Washington received a $500-order to paint the portrait of Robert Smith, and came to Mr. Smith's house to obtain whatever painting, miniature, crayon, or engraving, existed of that worthy. There was nothing whatever available for the purpose; but the artist, determined to fulfill his order in some way, alleged that he could make a satisfactory portrait from a composition of the features of the living members of the family. This he did, and the result was a face so wide of the mark that, although it hangs in the Attorney-General's office, it has been repudiated by the family and is a historical fiction.

I learn that it will be nearly as difficult to obtain a likeness of Francis Scott Key, the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner," to carry out the intention of James Lick, of San Francisco, who has devoted $70,000 for a statue of the poet to ornament Golden Gate Park. No portrait is known to exist of Mr. Key subsequent to his boyhood; and the executors, or others interested in the mooted statue, have already made application for whatever can be found of a suggestive or creative sort.

More fortunate have been the Trustees of the battlefield-cemetery of Gettysburg, who are making ready to set up the completed statue of The Soldier on Guard, this autumn, as it stands in the atelier at Hartford, Conn. The largest statue on the Western Hemisphere, comparable with that of San Carlo Borromeo, in Lake Maggiore, 20 feet high, and on a suitable pedestal, it will be a monument indeed, visible from the South Mountain 12 or 15 miles distant.

THE HIGH AND THE LOW.

A historical student can pick up more family matter at the Allegheny Springs than he can read in Bishop Meade's or Lynn Lachlin Davis' genealogy. The country gentry of the tide-water country have only escaped extinction by moving to the hills and breeding anew with a rougher stock. The most perfect country mansion in Maryland, that of the Taylors, is for sale, with the relics of its proprietary and royal Governors and pedigrees of racing horses, while the crude Glade hunters on the mountains count their descendants by hundreds.

At Oakland resides Capt. Morgan, brother of the Rebel Cavalry General, John Morgan, of Kentucky, and one of four brothers who passed through the War,—descendants of the Revolutionary Gen. Morgan. Capt. Morgan is married to a daughter of Charles Howard, the son of Gen. John Eager Howard, of the Revolutionary War. This latter heroic soldier had the rarest opportunity ever afforded on this Continent to become a real-estate Prince equal to the Duke of Bedford. But this family was destitute of business-calculation, and the property now worth millions in the City of Baltimore has diminished to a few tens of thousands in the hands of this celebrated family. They are intermarried with the Keys, Lloyds, and most of the able families in the State,—the beauty of the daughters surviving the fortune of the sons. Edward Lloyd, whose wife is a granddaughter of John Eager Howard, is the scion of a singular family of vast estates on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, who keep up the fashion of primogeniture and entail, and their many farms are gradually becoming reduced by the democratic fatality which attends all aristocratic endeavor in this country; and soon the private graveyard on the Wye River, where so many Governors and Counselors are buried, will grow uneasy at the advance of strangers upon its privacy. There Frederick Douglass, negro, was bred.

JOHN FRIEND,

the father of the Allegheny Gladers, moved from the Potomac, near Fort Cumberland, to the glades of the Youghiogheny, about the year 1760, at the head of six sons,—Nicholas, Gabriel, John, Charles, Joseph, and Augustine. The old man was far in the scores of years when he made this adventurous removal, and he is supposed to have been 103 years old when he died. His son Nicholas, with fifteen associates on the Glades, joined Braddock's army, and only two of them escaped from a bloody death,—Nicholas lying on the field among the dead. Gabriel Friend lived on the Glades to the age of 104 years. Joseph Friend, also a Glader for life, died at the age of 100. John Friend and Charles Friend settled at the mouth of Sang Run, and John lived to be 86; while Charles became a pioneer of Missouri, and lived to be only 55. In 1774 Augustine moved down to the bank of Bear Creek, and, after leaving descendants in Maryland, now counted by hundreds, he also removed to Missouri, and died at the age of 80. This remarkable family has above one thousand descendants and connections in Western Maryland.

Two weeks ago, while surveying a part of their land for coal, this hunter family drew together to the number of above a hundred, and, preceded by two young children of the eighth American generation, followed the surveyor with a drum and trumpet through the Glades they have occupied for 114 years. All poor, all stalwart, all self-reliant, all with land, they seemed to cast a shadow, like the mountain upon the plains, over the more cultured but disappearing men whom luxury had slowly thinned out.

GATH.

THE ELGACHOULIC RIVER.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

IN CAMP ON THE ELGACHOULIC RIVER, June 26, 1874.

Of course I shall not tell you where the Elgachoulic is. Far from civilization as its waters run, I am afraid too many of you would flock to its banks, and that would spoil it for us,—we are as selfish as that. But, of the glorious life we who are camping here find, I will tell you if you care to hear, for I think its memory ought to be kept green.

The river rises in the depths of some Northern forests; its source has perhaps never been seen by eye of man, but it flows sea-wards, much like other rivers, between mountains, through dark valleys, and bordered for the most part by forests, grand, if not primeval. There is a stretch upon this river known to a favored few of the craft, which goes by the name of

"THE ANGLER'S RETREAT."

Two miles in length it is, by 100 rods in width, of flashing, foaming water, varied here and there by reaches of quiet depths; while on either side are banks than which there are no better camping-grounds in America. Stretches of green sward through the vistas between the oaks and maples, blue outlines of mountains in the distance, and over all, like a garment, the silences of Nature,—these are the outer surroundings.

And yet these are not all the attractions. To the enthusiastic disciple of the gentle Izaak there are others that even outweigh them,—for is this not the Angler's Retreat? A restored Paradise for fishermen it truly is,—the chosen home of the king of fish, the speckled trout of America.

Feeding this stretch of river, there are a number of springs of ice-cold water, massed together in a distance of two miles. To this icy belt are attracted the trout, not only from the remainder of the river, but as well from the chain of lakes below. From the middle of June until the last of August the river is full of these superb fish. The lower waters are too warm for them, and it is as yet too early in the season for their run to the spawning beds higher up.

Sit with me, if you will, in my canoe, while I paddle you, just at sunset, up to the Angler's Paradise. We have seen, farther down the river, the occasional leap of a trout, especially as we may have passed some cold brook flowing into the stream,—for it is in such places the trout love to lie. For all that, and for all that you have seen, experienced angler though you are, you will be astonished at what your eyes are to see in a moment. Ah! we have entered the stretch of ice-tempered water. Under the banks on the western side, the waters are dark and sombre; farther out in the stream, there is sunlight; while, on the eastern shore, the ripples flash like jewels. But see the water! It is churned into foam in its quietest depths with the rising of the trout. Experienced angler though you are, were you prepared for this? Here a half-pounder throws himself fairly out of water into the sunlight that glances from his sides. Here an old monarch of the stream lazily rolls himself half over on the surface, and then disappears with a flap of his tail that tantalizes you. Now two or three together, and now all at once a dozen! See that dragon-fly skimming along the surface! He has been snapped at, but thus far has escaped. Ah! too close this time. Like a flash he disappears in the jaws of a two-pounder,—one of a score that hurled themselves at him as he came so near.

We keep on up stream until, half a mile farther, we reach the rapids and are at our journey's end. Only let the sun get fairly behind yonder mountain, and there will be even more of this. Shall this stretch upon the Elgachoulic *not* be called the Angler's Retreat?

We were four, who, in as many canoes, with guides and baggage, landed at the foot of these rapids three days ago. For five years we have pitched our tents upon this green sward and under these whispering trees. Four weeks out of each of the five summers have we given to rest and outdoor life. Counting-rooms and offices have not held us always; clients and depositors have loosed hold upon us for some short time at least. Here, on the Elgachoulic, we are free. Does that free mean much? Ah! you who hear nothing but the din of business from year's end to year's end, the clamor of men, the roar of life, how much might it mean to you if you would only allow it. Sylvan days—who that has known them will ever let them go out of his life?

There was a speedy landing, a gathering of things on shore, and then a speedier overhauling of rods, unpacking of fly-books, and jointing of net poles,—for we had not whipped the Elgachoulic waters five years for nothing, and the genuine angler's fever was in our blood. While we prepared for the fray, our guides pitched the tents, and, half an hour after the grating of our canoe-bows upon the beach, we were again afloat. Four bark canoes; in each two persons,—an angler and a guide,—the latter, to all intents, a part of the craft he managed. This way lies the

PERFECTION OF TROUT-FISHING.

A broad river; a clear sweep of water around you; and a silent, passionless red man, who shall direct your boat and land your fish,—these for accessions to the delicate cast of the fly, the wild rush of the king of fish, the ringing click of the reel,—sweetest music to the angler's ear,—the tension of line, rod, and muscle, the conflict, and the victory. Can you ask more than these?

That Tuesday night, June 23, we supped royally upon pink flakes of broiled trout, browned potatoes, rye cakes, and coffee. Royally enough to make us pause now and then to pity you, our Chicago friends, who, in the heat and tumult of the great city, know nothing of all this; know forever nothing but business, with its roar by day and its incubus by night,—business, with its stern demands and flimsy rewards. How flimsy the rewards to us, that evening beneath the trees that border the Elgachoulic!

It was a tired day for us that Friday, and 9 o'clock saw the entire camp in the soundest of slumber. How lovingly the heavy bed of hemlock and cedar-tips folded us about!—how fragrant the odors of pine and balsam, borne on the whispering wind!—how musical the lullaby of the river that rippled by us and charmed our slumber with its melody!

It has taken us just about these three days to get fairly settled. There were fire-places to be built; tables too; bushels of hemlock-tips to be cut for our beds,—for of these the more the merrier; and a dozen things that are necessary for the smooth running of camp-life, to be attended to. To us who angle, these three days have hardly given time for a trying of flies until we shall find those that are most serviceable; and to us who shoot, hardly time for an adjusting of rifle-sights, and, more, an adjusting of nerves and eyes that shall not fail us when, in the distances of these oaks, the buck bounds past. But to-day I think our house is in order; that our camp-life is fairly begun.

I wish I could lift you up out of Chicago, carry you eastward some hundreds of miles, and hold you for a moment over these Elgachoulic forests, so that, looking down, you could catch a birdseye view of

OUR CAMP.

Our tents would catch your eye first. They are four, pitched in a kind of half-circle, facing the stream, and shaded by towering trees. Behind these, and at the left, there is a kind of canvas-covered affair, whence, three times a day, with the utmost regularity, rises the smoke of our sacrifices. Here the jovial Pierre holds sway. Pierre is our head guide, chief cook, and general manager. Three years has he been with us on our camping-trips, so that now we should hardly know how to come without him. If you were not too high in air, and if it were somewhere near the hour of noon, it would be worth your while to let other things go for a time, and watch Pierre as he gets our noontide meal. Only that, after seeing *that*, you would so want to come down and eat of it with us, that, if you could not, I fear your pleasure in inspecting the rest of our camp would be well-nigh gone. Twenty feet in front of our kitchen, out of the smoke and smell, and under a perpetual shade, stands our table. You would look long and earnestly at our table, and, when I tell you how it is made, you will be hardly less interested in it. There are four stout stakes driven into the ground, at the four corners of a parallelogram, 8 feet by 6. Four birch saplings join the tops of these, and make a frame. Over this frame a single sheet of birch-bark from a mammoth tree is laid, and lashed with strips of green bark. Upon the yellow upper surface of this, our festive board, three times a day are spread for us banquets the gods might envy. Banquets which we who partake of shall not soon forget, I imagine. Here and there, among the trees, you would see birch-saplings laid in the crotches of other birch-saplings,—the clothes-line of the woods,—upon which by day hang our blankets to air; here and there, rests for rifles and rods; and, near the centre of the semi-circle of tents, a perpetual pile of logs for the nightly camp-fire. Thus much you would see of our camp.

If it were 4 by the clock of this Friday afternoon that you were looking down upon us, you would see also

THE CAMPERS

disposed something as follows:

Carl, the veteran trout-fisher, who has whipped waters from the Saguenay River to the brooks of the Pacific Slope, is busy tying a remarkable fly that shall snare to-night a fabulous six-pounder that lies in the dark pool at the foot of Indian Rock. Twice already has he risen to Carl's fly,—once to be hooked, and to escape with a sore mouth that has kept him quiet for a day. It is a perfect combination of feathers and floss that shall lure him to his doom that the veteran fisherman labors now. Quentiloup—the name has a history—is stretched upon the grass, reading Verne's last romance. The Firefly,—historical also,—between whiffs of smoke and the splicing of a shattered tip, talks with Pierre of floating for deer to-night,—a welcome theme to us all, for as yet no sign of venison has gladdened our hearts. And I, the humble historian of all this, with a cracker-box for a table, am writing of it as best I can with a hundred things to draw me away.

And yet there are fewer things at this hour than at almost any other in the day. We have finished our after-dinner siesta, and it is as yet too early in the day to hope for many rises from the trout in yonder river. An hour and a half later, when the sun's rays do not strike the water so directly, when, along the western bank at least, there will be a strip of shade, *then* there will be an attraction too strong to be resisted.

It is a strange sort of life we are living here. I imagine you may be able to get an idea of it—it will at most be only an idea—if I take one day and describe it,—this Friday for example, though I shall reserve the right to describe, in a future letter, any day or days that may prove more eventful, and so more full of interest. Possibly, though, it is just as well that the three days we have spent here have been rather commonplace ones. We needed as many as three to get out of city ways and city thoughts, to rest brain and muscle, which the last eleven months have been tiring, to change from the narrow to the broad gauge,—for that is about what we must do. So, as all things harmonize in the woods, now that time has been given us for resting, it is more than likely that very shortly something will come to us for which the resting has prepared us. We wait for it to come.

We were awake at 4 o'clock

THIS FRIDAY MORNING.

There is no inclination to lie abed later than that here, and, if there were, the inclination to kill trout would conquer it.

From our tents to the river needs but a moment's time, from whose cool waters we emerge with thrilling pulses and senses as clear as crystal. There has been time for the brewing of a cup of old Java, and upon this, with cold trout from last night's supper, and pilot bread, we break our fast. By half-past 4 our canoes are afloat, and the trout are springing at our feathered lures only to find death lurking beneath them. See that last cast of our friend, the Firefly! Away over the intervening waters to a pool as dark as night, beneath the shadowing banks, full 40 feet away, his flies fall like gossamer upon the quiet surface. There is a flash through the water, and then the line tightens and spins from the reel as the maddened fish, as if conscious of the shadow of destiny, drives wildly down stream. Hither and thither, this way and that, now springing clear from the water, now jerking suddenly at the barb as if he would tear himself away, and now, tired with his first savage outburst, quiet upon the bottom. He will make another rush, perhaps two; he will struggle desperately; he will try his would-be captor's skill and strength to the utmost; but the battle will finally end, and the places that knew him will know him no more forever.

If the morning be bright, the fishing will remain good not later than 8 o'clock; but, long before that, we have had sport and fish enough, and have returned to camp to prepare for breakfast. From 9 o'clock until 5, with the exception of the single and not unimportant interruption of dinner, is, in the woods, a time for rest; a time to lie under great trees, through whose foliage come, now and then, glimpses of the blue above; to sleep, to read, to loaf,—to do anything, in fact, but think or work, or to do even these if one feels inclined. One may go back towards the mountain, and shoot partridges, if he care to; or drop down stream to surprise some unwary deer champing lily-pods in the edge of the stream, if he care to,—but not unless he care to. It is this perfect freedom, this absolute want of restraint, this simply living and resting, that makes camp-life the panacea that it is to woes of body or of mind. At night comes the fishing again; and, after that, the camp-fire, sitting around which we realize more and more the glory of this outdoor life.

Some such day has been this Friday. I said it was not eventful, and yet I imagine this poor skeleton of it may have set some of you in Chicago to

LONGING FOR SUCH AS IT.

It is in the most desultory way imaginable that I have written this last. The conversation of the Firefly and Pierre, the would-be deer-floaters, has become more and more interesting, and the rest of us have hardly refrained from drawing around them to hear all that is said, while visions of antlered stags persist in coming before us. More than that, the sun is getting low enough in the heavens to cast certain dark shadows over the river. Quentiloup has left Verne, and is tying a new leader to his line; Cave has finished his gorgeous fly; and, all things seeming fitting, I am constrained to leave my cracker-box-table, and, with rod and net, hie me to the canoe that waits for me upon the banks of the Elgachoulic.

CUPSUCTUC.

OCONOMOWOC.

The arrivals at the Townsend House, Oconomowoc, Wis., for the past week, were as follows:

E. T. Watkins, Chicago; John N. Jewett, do.; W. F. Durant, do.; John Clark Hilton, do.; E. B. Springer, do.; H. E. Dickinson, Lakeside; Charles Shuter and wife, Sparta, Wis.; Alexander Brown and lady, Philadelphia; Miss Neilson, New Brunswick, N. J.; F. A. Baldwin, Detroit, Mich.; R. A. Fox, New York; E. R. Richmond, Milwaukee; D. R. Grow, Chicago; F. R. Hollingworth, do.; William Peck, do.; Miss Allen, do.; Dr. Eldridge, do.; A. W. Eipert, do.; Mrs. Holmes, do.; A. S. Pratt, Batavia, N. Y.; Samuel Johnson, Attica, N. Y.; F. D. S. Whetstone and lady, Cincinnati; Mrs. M. L. Rattie, Milwaukee; George E. Treat, do.; W. B. Hibbard and wife, do.; H. M. Finch, do.; John Thursen, do.; D. Vance, do.; Edw. Sanderson, do.; J. C. Smith, do.; William W. Colvin, do.; A. H. Dayton, New York; C. H. Lockwood and wife, Winona, Minn.; Charles J. Norris, Everglades, Wis.; Mrs. Southwick and daughter, Galveston, Tex.; L. J. Barnard, Buffalo, N. Y.; C. O. Avery, Chicago; Francis Beidler, do.; Charles Durant, do.; Samuel Bogardus, do.; A. W. Wheeler, do.; E. N. Packard and wife, Evanston; Miss Kate Smith, Milwaukee; Miss Lu A. Smith, do.; Miss Lizzie Eldred, do.; George C. Stevens, wife, and four children, do.; Miss Green, do.; Louis Durr, do.; Miss Mears, Madison; Charles C. Hoyt, St. Louis; H. C. Oliver and wife, Indianapolis; E. W. McKenna and wife, do.; C. Pasini, Philadelphia; G. Pasini, Philadelphia; T. Colott, Philadelphia; J. Backi, Philadelphia; Charles Andrews, Milwaukee; A. R. Hopkins, Milwaukee; A. Lenk, Milwaukee; F. W. Montgomery, Milwaukee; C. F. Hibbard, Milwaukee; C. R. Brigham, Milwaukee; Henry Jacobs and wife, Cincinnati; Thad S. Taylor and wife, South Bend, Ind.; Fred. L. Fisk and wife, New York; James H. Shepard, Concord, Mich.; W. F. Bigelow, Concord, Mich.; D. L. Dickinson, St. Louis; E. P. Salmon, Beloit; Miss Salmon, Beloit; J. W. Wilson and wife, Black River; James S. Branch, Chicago; H. F. Harrington, Chicago; A. Lipman and family, Chicago; Misses Anna and Etta Friedburg, Chicago; H. H. Severance, Chicago; W. T. Hall, Chicago; Miss C. M. Durant, Chicago; William Sprague, wife and three children, Chicago; Dr. Isham, wife, four children, and nurse, Chicago; Charles Dannell, Chicago; W. J. McClusky, Chicago; Samuel B. Raymond and wife, Chicago; P. J. Beveridge and wife, Chicago; Mrs. Dr. G. H. Mann, P. L. Yoe, Chicago; George P. Gifford, Ocono Lake; A. J. Aikins and family, Milwaukee; T. W. Tucker, do; B. Rowe, do; N. W. Todd, do; Mrs. R. C. Gordon, four children, and nurse, St. Louis; Louis S. Fisk, Philadelphia; Capt. M. FitzGibbon, Indianapolis; J. S. Zeller, Richmond, Ind.; James C. Wyatt, Boston; the Rev. J. N. Freeman, Peekskill, N. Y.; Manton E. Townsend, New York; Ed. P. Dunbar, Waukesha; Leonard Paige, Albany, N. Y.; H. B. Pierson, Jr., do; A. R. Brandly, St. Louis; L. W. Norton, Columbus; Misses Ella and Sarah Hastings, do; Jake Armsby and son, Evanston; J. C. Salmon, Chicago; Charles Schwartz and wife, do; G. A. Schwartz, do.; C. M. Henderson, wife, two children, and nurse, do.; Maj. S. Waite, do.; A. B. Smith, do.; A. W. Paige, do.; W. W. Kimball and wife, do.; S. J. J. Newenkamp and wife, do.; R. S. McCormick, do.; Mrs. W. S. McCormick, two children, and servant, do.; Miss Nettie McCormick, do.; D. Ricketts and wife, Indianapolis; Miss Combs, do.; Mrs. J. Keck and daughter, Cincinnati; F. D. Underwood, Milwaukee; W. W. Willis, do.; J. B. Cable, do.; R. B. Alexander, Louisville, Ky.; W. F. Harris and son, do.; C. E. Ames, wife, and son, Detroit; G. J. Shaw, wife, and son, St. Louis; Samuel W. Walton, Cincinnati; W. Morgan, Chicago; J. S. Hay, do.; Mrs. D. C. Abby and son, Milwaukee; John Massey, do.; D. D. Russell, Milwaukee; James E. Mooney, Indianapolis; James L. Fugate, do.; F. W. Wald, do.; Simon Mandel, Chicago; L. Hillard, do.

GRAND HAVEN.

The following is a list of Chicago arrivals at the Cutler House, Grand Haven, Mich., during the past week:

H. Sammis, M. J. Palmer and wife, Miss Lillie Palmer, Mrs. J. VanArman, Miss VanArman, A. H. Gordon, J. T. Stone and wife, Miss Miller, C. Shackelford and wife, O. A. Willard and wife, Miss Kronkie, Mr. Nivins and wife, W. M. Taylor, A. P. Taylor, W. Haney, Albert Hall and wife, J. Smith and wife, C. W. Lasher, Miss Gilbert, Miss Smith, J. J. Corcoran, Charles White, John Lannagan, D. E. Hall, Jacob Gross, W. H. Gleason, J. J. Crowley and wife, J. J. Kearney and son, Miss Kearney, Miss Foster, Miss Hayes, W. A. Prior, E. Jeffrey, John Stevenson and son, C. B. Mayer and wife, R. T. Crane and wife, Burt Crane, Frank H. Villette, Miss Villette, Miss Jennie Martin, W. A. Rennick, H. A. McKelvey, A. E. Branch, Frank McHenry, J. H. Bissell, Eugene DeForrest, Miss Lottie Black, Miss Attie Black, William R. England, Joseph Lewis and wife, H. F. Hastings, S. Q. Perry, C. M. Hall, J. W. Williams, W. F. Hildreth, H. B. Stearns, Richard Hoge, F. Morrison Kerr, Edward Cook, A. J. Cheney, F. W. Becker, George Bohner, Robert Hendricks, August Melsted and wife, W. Dygert, John Lyle King, William Race and wife, J. R. Wheeler and wife, E. D. Moore and wife, George A. H. Barker, W. H. Whittaker, Robert Hazelwood, James L. Ross and wife, Miss Emma Hall, C. H. Swain and wife, William T. Lindley and wife, J. L. Clark, J. C. Durgin and wife, Mrs. M. Warrington, J. Himmelrich, V. Libermann, Charles Grow, H. G. Brainard and wife, H. W. Turner, John Kidd and wife, J. S. Holabird, F. S. Partridge, Parker Grace, George H. Whittaker, George T. Bowman, W. E. Lewis, J. L. Clark, Jacob Gross, F. Frankel, D. W. Champlin, George Mason and wife, Miss Fannie Slocum, Charles H. Crowell, J. C. Haviland and wife, William B. O'Sullivan and wife, D. E. Hall, William H. Gleason, Charles Grow, Frost Torne, Henry Y. Rand, H. G. Parmenter and wife, H. Schuyler Ross, R. B. Bixby, Samuel Collyer and wife, E. H. Keen, M. B. Gould, M. Graff, D. C. McIntosh, William McIntosh, W. Wilson, R. E. Brackett, S. M. Wilcox, John Marder, W. B. Farrar, Walter Southgate, J. M. Yohey, Garrett Vanzwell, E. A. Lord, D. T. Homan, A. Knopfel, Joseph Southwaite, G. H. Ambrose, J. D. Easter and son, Miss Easter, E. W. Wells, Charles D. Wells, F. A. Eastman and wife, R. E. Rhodes, M. Devoe, John Hacker, Miss Minnie Hacker, Miss Carrie Fassett.

ST. MARY'S LAKE.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

ST. MARY'S LAKE HOUSE, NEAR BATTLE CREEK, Mich., July 5, 1874.

I have noticed several communications in your columns recently from various summer-resorts, and I wish to put in an oar for this as yet but little known watering-place, which numbers as many attractions as very many more pretentious places. One of the handsomest lakes; very deep, clear water; fine fishing (as well as a fine place to fish); hard, gravelly shores; handsome groves and grounds; nearness to one of the busiest inland cities strung on the Michigan Central Railroad; fine, large old mansion, with water throughout, and in a fountain on the lawn, from the lake, through a reservoir holding 3,000 barrels; the well-known fruit, reputation, etc., etc., all should combine to give it more than the local patronage; though to have seen it yesterday,—the numerous picnic and boating parties and others enjoying the hospitalities of St. Mary's House, overlooking the lake,—it would have seemed as though its resources were all taxed. Still, we would like to see some familiar Chicago faces; and, were it known that all these attractions and comforts were to be had for the low rate of $1 per diem, many of them, I am sure, would be here.

S.

WAUKESHA.

The following were among the arrivals at the Exchange Hotel, Waukesha, during the past week:

E. A. Burton, Milwaukee; Daniel Durey, Boston; J. A. Stapleton, Milwaukee; W. Inshauese, New York; J. R. Holland, Leesville, Ind.; F. S. Wallace, Milwaukee; H. R. Hall, Chicago; J. Oeclefire, Cincinnati; H. H. Drennen, Philadelphia; J. H. Snyder, Elkhorn; H. P. Roberts, Burlington; A. Clock and wife, St. Joseph, Mich.; H. J. Higgins, Milwaukee; J. H. Anderson, Philadelphia; W. H. Dake, New York; J. G. Doyle, Philadelphia; Mrs. B. Stevens, Chicago; J. B. Barrett, do.; T. S. Clough, Mendota, Ill.; T. B. Ward, Aberdeen, Miss.; H. E. Wylie, Amboy, Ill.; S. Badger, do.; D. J. Carter, Fond du Lac, Wis.; P. P. Powell, Chicago; G. W. Cooper, do.; J. S. Rogers, Boston; J. Hamilton, Cincinnati; W. H. Higgie, Bay City, Mich.; T. Johnson, Memphis; J. Lenord, do.; J. White, Little Rock; H. Simons, do.; J. Johnson, do.; Charles Letson, New Orleans; C. R. Williams, Chicago; R. S. Perry, do.; G. H. Lee, do.; J. N. Gregory, Martinsville, Ind.; F. S. Mayo, Chicago; G. A. Osborn and wife, Greencastle, Ind.; G. D. Davies, Chicago; Frank Dast, Chicago; Mrs. Reedal, Chicago; Mrs. Carney, Chicago; H. E. Ringel, Cincinnati; C. A. Manzel, Rushville, Ind.; J. A. Hall, Watertown; F. S. Mayo, St. Louis; J. Husser and wife, Colorado; P. J. Shick, Chicago; H. D. Greenman, Milwaukee; Dr. Wardrobe, St. Louis; H. Desmond, Chicago; Dr. J. H. Hastil and wife, Stocktown, Ala.; G. Robinson, Stocktown, Ala.; J. Wilkinson, Red Wing, Minn.; J. H. Spear, Springfield, Ill.; W. C. Cleland, Chicago; P. Aler, Monroe, Wis.; M. Cunningham, Chicago; W. Henderson, Columbus, O.; A. P. Holt, Lynden, Ill.; E. H. Smith, Chicago; R. M. Connelly, Boggstown, Ind.; W. H. Trainer and wife, Cincinnati, O.; H. Willard, Boston; N. J. Wagner, Chicago; C. H. Hoyt, Cincinnati; D. A. Foot, Chicago; C. Graham, Ohio; H. A. Hibbard, Hastings, Mich.; B. Pettibone, Georgetown, Cal.; W. H. Stewart, Woodstock, Ill.; L. Hall, St. Paul, Minn.; C. S. Ingalls, Menominee, Mich.; B. W. White, Aurora, Ill.; J. M. Winslow, California; S. Stein, Oregon.

DARTFORD, WIS.

Among the arrivals at the Oakwood House, Dartford, Wis., during the past week, were the following:

William H. Waters and family, St. Louis; Mrs. E. H. Boyle, do.; Walter McDonald, do.; Miss Ramy Price, do.; Mrs. Chester H. Krune and family, do.; Robert L. Jones, do.; Hugh McKrittreck and family, do.; Mrs. Wilber F. Boyle and family, do.; Mrs. Gen. John McDonald, do.; N. C. Harris and family, do.; C. R. Thompson and family, do.; Mrs. M. N. Alexander and family, do.; Mrs. William H. Gregg and family, do.; D. D. Walker and family, do.; Charles A. Stilson, do.; Mrs. Robert L. Bacon and family, Hannibal; J. C. Bush, St. Louis; John A. Stewart and family, Chicago; Mrs. Henry Starring, do.; N. D. Munson and family, Quincey; E. C. Goshorn and family, Cincinnati; the Rev. E. J. Gillett, Keokuk; F. A. Waters, St. Louis; P. C. Conley, Mobile.

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

KEARSARGE HOUSE, NORTH CONWAY, N. H., July 4, 1874.

The following is a list of those parties from the West who have visited the Kearsarge House since the season opened:

June 11—R. M. Vansdale, Chicago; Mrs. H. F. Getchel, do.; George C. Tichenor, do.; Mrs. Helen Sparhawk, do.

June 17—A. B. C. Bement and family, Iowa (Chief Engineer Chicago, Dubuque & Minnesota Railroad),—passing the summer.

June 23—Mr. and Mrs. Messer, Clinton, Ia.; Charles A. Pillsbury and wife, Minneapolis, Minn.; O. A. Pray, do.

July 3—E. J. Titus and wife, Milwaukee; J. M. Whaling and wife, Milwaukee.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

GLEN HOUSE, N. H., July 7.—The following is a list of Chicago arrivals at Glen:

J. E. Deering, B. Wheeler, George S. Brintnall and wife, D. B. Shipman and wife.

SARATOGA.

A letter from Saratoga to the New York *Evening Post* says:

"There were no less than three bands actively engaged in furnishing as many hotels with their quantum of music last evening. As you walk up and down Broadway, from 8 to 10 o'clock in the evening, stopping here and there to look into the brilliantly-lighted shops, which are now in full blast of traffic, or lounging into the different hotels to see the pretty women and hear the music, you almost fancy yourself on the Boulevard des Italiens, at Paris. On every side you hear French and German spoken, and also Spanish, the 'ever-faithful' isle of Cuba being well and largely represented at nearly all the hotels. To make the illusion more complete, it has of late become quite the mode to dress pretty Irish nurses in neat French costumes, surmounted with high Norman caps, and a very pretty combination it makes. The lost tribes of Israel have also invaded Saratoga. Rebecca can be seen at the well almost any morning from 9 to 10. If in this enlighted age of steam, electricity, and ocean cables there still lingers in any minds a faint prejudice against Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, surely it has entirely vanished and faded away so far as Rebecca is concerned, for the daughters of Israel are comely to look upon.

"The college regatta, to come off on the 16th instant, is just at present the all-absorbing topic, and a visit to the lake to see the collegians is about the first thing the stranger undertakes. The Saratoga Rowing Association have spared no money to make the different crews comfortable. The Columbia College crew were the first to arrive. Harvard, which, though beaten, covered itself with laurels at Springfield last year, stands well with the betting fraternity. The last few days of favorable weather have witnessed a great deal of hard work, and 'Cornell stock' has come somewhat prominently to the front. Harvard has Bacon, Goodwin, and David, of the old crew. There is a strong undercurrent of generous rivalry between Harvard and Yale. Each looks upon the other as its especial opponent. Princeton arrived among the last, but after their first dash the knowing ones seemed to think that the last might be first, as is written elsewhere. Last year at Springfield, Yale, Wesleyan, Harvard, and Columbia were the first four, and the difference between Yale and Columbia, the first and fourth, was about 40 seconds. Capt. Cook, who is in command of Yale, is indefatigable in the training of his men. All that one man can do he is doing. The following is a list of the different colleges, their boats, and number of men:

	Men.	*Boats.*
Brown	7	2
Columbia	9	3
Cornell	9	3
Dartmouth	7	1
Harvard	10	3
Princeton	15	3
Trinity	8	3
Wesleyan	14	3
Williams	9	2
Yale	18	6

"Princeton University sends the youngest and the Wesleyan the oldest crew. The training is thorough, but not severe. They run over the course and back, a distance of 6 miles, twice a day,—at 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m. They rise at 6, and go to bed at 9; and they live on beefsteak, boiled eggs, Graham bread, oatmeal, and cracked wheat. Milk is considered an abomination, but tea, water in moderation, and occasionally a glass of ale, are orthodox. Farinaceous substances and rice seem to be regular standbys.

"The first race-meeting will begin on Saturday, the 25th of July, and the second meeting will end on Thursday the 20th of August."

NEWPORT.

The season is fully under way. The Ocean House is open, a four-in-hand has appeared on Bellevue avenue, bathers have gone down into the sea, all of the houses rented are occupied, the Turk has brought on his wares, the summer shops make gay the business blocks, closed and barricaded a month ago. Fashionables and diplomats, harpists and elocutionists and titled foreigners, college professors, artists, and clergymen turned sailors, are all here in full force.

Few cottages have been taken in the last month. There are at least thirty of the most desirable vacant. House-building and house-renting is a mania with the Newporters, who find it an easy way of deriving an income. A citizen puts his money into a cottage, lives in it eight months in the year, lets it for the other four for enough money to support him through the year. In the summer he obtains for his family country board, thereby gaining for them a change, and it certainly seems a very idle way of gaining one's livelihood. But the matter is overdone, and some houses always will remain empty. The lesson, however, is not learned, and to-day more houses are going up for rent. Many were built the last winter, and many people suffering from financial depression have offered their houses for summer use, which accounts in a measure for the large number unappropriated.

LONG BRANCH.

The "hop season" has commenced with the races, and dancing is now the nightly rage at the large hotels.

It is rumored that, as a result of the President's arrival, several brilliant receptions are in contemplation, so that after all the huge Saratoga trunks will not have been crammed in vain. The President and Mrs. Grant will remain here probably until the end of August.

THE HOT SPRINGS OF ARKANSAS.

From the New York Evening Post.

The leading papers of the Southwest contain standing advertisements descriptive of the delights which await the traveler in search of health and pleasure at the Hot Springs of Arkansas. After carefully enumerating the maladies for which their healing waters are beneficial, the advertisement describes in glowing terms the beauties of Nature, the magnificent scenery, the excellent hunting and fishing, and winds up by assuring the public that the hotel offers "all the comforts and elegances of a refined home combined with first-class society." If the recent report that our worthy Vice-President, Mr. Wilson, is about to visit the Arkansas Springs and mingle with this society has any foundation, Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin, who is the acting President of the Senate of the United States, may well expect a permanent promotion.

Mr. Ephraim Taggart, in an evil moment, as we will see later, fell in with a paper containing an account of this "pays de Cocagne." He had been for many years a martyr to acute rheumatism. This malady, according to the legend, could not exist for a moment when brought into contact with the waters of these wonderful springs. Mr. Taggart had lived a solitary life on his plantation upon the banks of the sluggish Homochitto, in the State of Mississippi, entirely deprived not only of "first-class society," but of society of every kind. The appeal to him was direct and irresistible. He packed his trunk and started for Arkansas, in search of health and "the comforts and elegances of a refined home."

At the springs Mr. Ephraim Taggart made the acquaintance of Col. Charles Gordon, of Galveston, Texas, a pleasant gentleman of "winning" manners, as Mr. Taggart found out only too late. As is the habit in "first-class society" at hot springs all the world over, those votaries of fashion killed many a dull hour with cards. One fine Thursday afternoon the Colonel proposed a quiet game of "poker" to the gentleman from Mississippi. On this eventful occasion Mr. Taggart was pursued by the most astonishing ill-luck. No matter how strong his hand, Gordon's was always stronger. Taggart, after losing all his money, put up his watch against $200 of his own money which had been won by the Colonel, and called his adversary on a pair of aces. Gordon's luck did not desert him. He exhibited three aces and pocketed the watch. There were, it seems, "five other gentlemen" in the room. Taggart jumped up from his chair, accused the Colonel of cheating, and demanded his money and his watch. The Colonel was fully equal to the emergency, and replied "with great dignity of manner," so the account says: "There can be no such thing as cheating among gentlemen, sir; but the cards have been running very wildly." The unreasonable Taggart thereupon refused to be comforted, became very violent, forgot for the moment all the usages of "first-class society," and, shaking his fist in the Colonel's face, shouted out: "You blackleg, if you don't settle with me right here I'll ——." But he never finished the phrase; for Col. Gordon, with a step backward, drew out his knife, and deftly sheathed it in Mr. Ephraim Taggart's body to the "extent of about 6 inches," with the remark, "I reckon that will settle you."

The Colonel was entirely correct in his reckoning. Mr. Ephraim Taggart fell dead to the floor; when Gordon, quietly removing his knife from its temporary sheath, wiped the blood from the blade "with the end of a red sash he wore round his waist," and, brandishing it in the air, turned to the five astonished spectators of the lively scene, and pleasantly asked "if any gentleman had anything to say about it." Notwithstanding this polite invitation to speak, nobody seemed disposed to continue the conversation, which dropped then and there, whereupon the gallant Colonel withdrew. Of Mr. Ephraim Taggart we hear nothing more except that he was "decently planted," to use the expressive imagery of that country, in a neighboring churchyard. Poor fellow! "first-class society" proved to him a more deadly foe than acute rheumatism.

The event, however, was too grave to pass unnoticed, even at the Hot Springs of Arkansas. The next day a meeting of the mutual friends of the two gentlemen was held at the hotel, Gordon being present, we are told, dressed in "a red sash, a sombrero hat, and a heavy pair of Mexican silver spurs," which "made a clinking noise as he strode in the room." The weapon which "caused the death" of the unfortunate Ephraim Taggart was in his belt. The expression "caused his death" is delicate and happy. The discussion was varied and animated. After some talk Col. Gordon was called upon to "explain how the difficulty arose," which he did in a manner entirely satisfactory to himself. It seems, he said, that the trouble was "purely accidental," and came from "playing with a pack of cards containing five aces." Mr. Taggart had unjustly charged him with cheating because of his having three aces. Now, there was nothing on which to base the accusation. He might even have had four aces. It was possible without any cheating on his part. He had the same grounds for charging Taggart with unfair dealing. But he had refrained from so doing. Who could say which particular ace formed the fifth ace? Col. Gordon "deeply regretted the unfortunate occurrence," but "under the circumstances, and as a gentleman," he "had no other course to pursue." We hear nothing of the five spectators. The meeting, however, "censured" Col. Gordon for "having been over-hasty in defending his honor."

To those of our readers who complain of the dull routine of pleasure, the quiet sameness and monotony of life at Saratoga and Newport, we recommend a trip to the Hot Springs of Arkansas; there will they find life, movement, and excitement, combined with the "comforts and elegances of a refined home." But should they meet Col. Charles Gordon, of Galveston, Texas (he will be easily recognized by his red sash, sombrero hat, and clinking spurs), they will no doubt give him a very wide berth. Arkansas is a great State; it has an abundance of hot springs, high mountains, big rivers, and packs of cards with five aces; and finally, one Governor not being enough, it had two. One-half of the population came very near exterminating the other half to determine who really was the rightful Governor; and had it not been for the United States authorities blood would have flowed there like the water of the Hot Springs.

KEEPING COOL.

Suggestions on a Timely Topic.

Shirley Dare in the Golden Age.

There is an art in this as in most things, whose discovery would make three months of the year tolerable which are now nearly as good as wasted. Many people find the summer lost time, in which they carry on a struggle for mere existence with heat, lassitude, and incipient disease. Children are fractious, though it would never do to say that grown folks are so too, when the glass marks 85 degrees in the shade. Servants are cross, and fail to get on with their work, men find it hard to fix their minds on business, and mothers! What pen shall tell what they endure through the time of tribulation between July and September. Their trials are only exceeded by those of the babies.

Grown folks first, since their troubles are more tangible than those of children, and the remedy lies wholly in their own hands to make short work of. Nobody can be cool with from four to six or twenty ounces of morbid matter in the veins, raging in heart-beats, irritating the nerves, and weakening the frame. And nobody can call himself in a healthy state when the mouth is not as taintless in the morning as when he went to sleep, or when the breath is not sweet as a rose, and the skin perfectly clear. One may be able to do a day's work without positive discomfort, walk 2 or 3 miles, and study to suit himself, yet by these slight indications named the bodily economy is out of order. Accompanying these are other slight signs, more marked in their annoyance, headache when one goes into the sun, an irritable feeling of the skin without any "breaking out," beyond a rare pimple, together with a fullness in the veins of the head after exertion. I believe in the old-fashioned cure for purifying the blood in spring as much as I do in spring housekeeping. These symptoms which together make up the sum of discomfort, rise from impure blood, whose removal would leave the body cool, and strong enough to resist the lassitude of hot days. This one test, the breath, is enough to determine the state of the system. In its highest state of health, the human body, delicately cared for, yields an odor like that of a flower, subtle yet attractive.

WHAT TO EAT.

It is worse than useless to dose oneself constantly. Nature will soon drive all morbid matters out if none but pure ones are put in. The best remedy for headaches, stupid feelings, want of sweetness in the mouth, weak eyes, and irritable skin is to eat fruit. From the time of lemons and pie plant, to cherries and currants, and sharp frost grapes, it should form not only a part, but the principal part, of every meal for persons with these symptoms. People don't know how to eat fruit. They put it on their tables like a condiment, when it should take as much place as bread, or meat, not to say more than either. One does not want much hearty food in hot weather; the store of flesh laid up in cool weather is enough to supply strength; but light meats, fish and chicken, with unlimited salads and fruits should furnish the fare. Pies? No thank you, nor cake, save of the spongy order, and only the best of bread. But for breakfast a pint of berries after they are picked over, for dinner a plate heaped with cherries, for tea a double portion of berries again. You will not want much besides very likely, but you will wonder why your head feels so much brighter, and your body so light, while the weather seems to have changed, and a breeze sprung up from the northwest, of your own fancy. Only one caution need be observed, not to eat two kinds of fruit at the same meal, or soon after each other.

ABOUT BATHING.

There is an art in bathing, too. The sponge bath of cool water, suffered to partly dry before wiping, leaves the skin cold, and if linen is worn as it should be, next the body by those who suffer with heat, the delicious coolness will last for hours. When the blood is heated, cold baths are dangerous, and a sponge bath not as can be borne leaves one cooler than if dipped in ice-water. Try this when you step from a railway journey, covered with dust, and feeling as if the blood boiled in the top of your head. The moment after a plunge into cold water one is warm with the reaction. After a hot bath a gentle, restful coolness takes possession and does not change for two or three hours. If you want a cool temperature quickly, all you have to do is to lay a wet sponge on the back of the neck. This is the great nerve-centre from which the sense of coolness flies over the body, and in a moment, no matter how gasping warm one is, a delightful shiver runs over one like that felt at the first fall of rain. People who work in hot rooms should keep a sponge and basin of water at hand, applying cold frequently to the back of the neck. Cooks will find this little prescription of advantage. The sponge should be laid on the wrists and behind the ear to cool the blood which courses through the arteries there, and spread the coolness over the body. I hope everybody knows enough by this time not to venture into the hot sun without a wet sponge in their hats, on the top of their heads. A grape leaf is not as good a protection, for it does not send off evaporation as a wet cloth or sponge does, and cannot keep this sensitive portion of the brain cool. The sponge may be suspended by cords run through it, and sewed to the rim of the hat so that it will not fall out any time when the hat is carelessly removed.

THINGS TO TAKE.

Simple prescriptions aid in cooling the blood. Lemonade, ice cold, made by adding a cup of lemon juice to twice as much water, sweetened to taste, is a good corrective of the blood. A drink made by pouring boiling water on cream of tartar, allowing it to stand till cool, is an excellent febrifuge. The simplest and most effective purifier of the blood is charcoal in impalpable powder. A teaspoonful, mixed either with water or honey, should be taken on rising, followed at night by any mild cathartic. The charcoal absorbs morbid matter from the stomach, just as it does from water or air, but, if allowed to remain in the system, is no better than a ball of poison. Charcoal is now a favorite remedy with eminent physicians on the Continent, and there is a form of it in lozenges mixed with sugar and gum, that is easily taken, for acidity of the stomach, or for blood. This is sold by the name of "pastilles du Belloc," and is worth the whole race of blood purifiers and pills. I don't believe in continually dosing, but the knowledge of a common remedy like this often saves one from complicated disorders. To strengthen feeble systems, there is no tonic like the cold bath with a spoonful of ammonia added to every gallon of water. It is the next thing to a sea bath, hardening the flesh, stimulating, strengthening, and soothing at the same time. That frightful scourge, prickly heat, and all "rashes" and irritations of the skin are instantly soothed by a wash of a quarter of an ounce of glycerine to two ounces of rose water, to which fifteen drops of good carbolic acid is added. This heals mosquito bites also. This mixture is well shaken, and applied with a sponge or cloth, letting it dry on. I have known patients to sleep after this lotion was used, when nothing else would soothe the raging of prickly heat. This may be used on babies, diluted with half an ounce more of rose water.

I hope women all know enough to leave thick corsets off this warm weather, and substitute a linen waist or a ventilating corset. The present fashion of loose redingotes favors the utmost comfort in the way of dress. In short, wear linen next the skin, live chiefly on fruit, protect the head from the sun, use frequent and searching baths, and see if there is not a marked change in the seasons, or at least in your manner of bearing them.

Not a Valid Sort of Marriage.

From the Norfolk (Va.) Landmark.

At the late June term of the Circuit Court held at Hampton, Judge George T. Garrison decided that the act of Assembly, passed at the session of 1865-'6, providing that all colored persons cohabiting together at the time of the passage of the act, although not lawfully married, should be husband and wife, was null and void. The case was a prosecution of two colored men for bigamy under that statute. The prisoners were discharged.

If we understand the bearing of this decision, it is to unmarry thousands of colored persons whom the act attempted to make husband and wife.

DIXON.

Its Literary Glories of the Past.

Reminiscences of Margaret Fuller, Bayard Taylor, and Noah Brooks.

Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis in the Black Hawk War.

An Interview with Father Dixon, the Oldest Man in Illinois.

The Awful Calamity of the Falling Bridge.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

DIXON, Ill., July 7, 1874.

This town is by no means a watering-place; au contraire, there is a great scarcity of that valuable commodity, the wells and cisterns being nearly all dry, and even the river—the fatal, murderous river—running so low that it is filled with shoals and sand-banks. The white sand that mixes largely in the soil here is hot and glaring, and, on the least provocation, fills ones eyes and throat with an irritating cloud of what Robert Collyer would call "clear grit." Yet there is not in the State of Illinois a town more beautifully situated, or with greater natural advantages than this. As I made a wide detour from my regular route to come here, I concluded to learn what there might be of interest about the place that nestles so prettily in the hills on the banks of Rock River.

DIXON

is a town of 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants, and has many beautiful private residences, and a few handsome public buildings, such as schools, churches, etc. It is crossed by two important railroads: the Illinois Central, running north and south, and the Northwestern, running east and west. It is the centre of a large grain-producing country, and does an enormous business in grain and produce,—butter and eggs being shipped to Boston from Dixon by means of refrigerator-cars. The Chicago market is also largely supplied from the same source. Like a great many other places, Dixon grew to a certain size, and then stopped, or, rather, since there is no standstill in life, began to retrograde. The men who had made their money in the place were satisfied if they took care of Number One, but went no further. So the streets are unpaved, the sidewalks are unimproved; there are no public parks, or squares, or drives; but there are one or two handsome churches, and a splendid seminary-building, with one of the finest natural sites in the world. The whole thing is going to decay because no one can be found to make it a popular, paying institution. The public schools are among the finest in the State, and have attracted pupils here from other seminaries. The Superintendent, Mr. E. C. Smith,—brother of Dr. Smith of the *Standard*, in Chicago,—is a gentleman whose intellectual gifts, education, and high Christian character eminently fit him for the position. There is a beautiful new Episcopal Church lately finished. The interior is like a cathedral in its quaint beauty.

The social life of Dixon has changed somewhat in the last twenty years, and is now eminently proper and conservative. It used to be brilliant with the wit of

POETS, ARTISTS, LITERATEURS.

It was noted for its fine conversationalists, its sparkling women, its genial, rollicking men. Bohemian-like, they were at home everywhere; and, whether they met in the bare chambers of some briefless lawyer or the superb home of their pet capitalist, it was all the same,—they were the glory of the occasion. In those days, the hospitable and elegant home of Gov. Charters was thrown open to his friends, and his charming niece Fanny queened it there, with Margaret Fuller beside her. The house stands on a cliff 3 miles from the city. It is a queer, rambling structure, furnished with beautiful things gathered from the four quarters of the globe. The original log-house is used for the servants' quarters. Here Margaret Fuller wrote part of her "Summer on the Lakes." Here Bayard Taylor lounged, smoked, ate hasheesh, and sipped golden-topped champagne. This was before he had a gentle German wife and moon-faced children, when he was making his fame as a lecturer.

SUCH STORIES

as are told of those days! How they sat down to dinner that lasted till daylight, or partook of breakfasts that only ended at sundown. It was after such a matutinal meal that Bayard Taylor remembered he had an engagement to lecture before some literary society. It had rained for a week, and the horses' tails were all tied up to keep them out of the mud. It was 9 o'clock, and there were 3 miles to get over after a dinner of seven hours' duration. The lecturer threw himself on his horse and rode for dear life. As he splashed along through the mud and darkness of the streets, a woman's voice called to him from a balcony, "John! is that you?" Both woman and balcony were undistinguishable, but the fretful tones were distinct enough, and the great lecturer steadied himself a moment on the horn of his saddle to answer, in thick tones, "No! it isn't J-o-h-n; it's B-a-y-a-r-d;" adding, sotto voce, "John was under the table when I left."

Here, too,

NOAH BROOKS,

the journalist, made a venture of living. He had not then developed any literary ability, but embarked in a business in the furniture line, failed, and went to publishing the county paper. Some time after he received a letter from a leading furniture-house in New York, asking him to receive a large consignment of furniture, and sell it to the best advantage for them and himself. He responded courteously in a letter, stating that nothing would give him more pleasure, and thanking them for their patronage; but, as an afterthought, he added a postscript requesting them to prepay the freight, as he had just gone into bankruptcy and would be unable to do it. The firm appreciated the humor of the letter, and kept the furniture. Brooks edited the paper on a plan of his own. To make it spicy, he dished up all the local gossip. The consequence was, he had to be lowered from the window when he wanted to go outside the office, and he got tired of barricading the door, and the paper had another editor. Brooks then went to Washington and entered the field of journalism. He was much endeared to President Lincoln, who had just given him the position of Private Secretary but a week previous to his death. The Private Secretary of President Grant is also a Dixon man,—Levi P. Luckey, Esq.

It may be of interest to know that

OUR LATE PRESIDENT

was first sworn into office—now nearly forty years ago—in this town. Lincoln, then a raw-boned youth, awkward and ungainly, fresh from the hard work that helped to make him the man he was, came here, fired with martial enthusiasm, to serve his country when she needed him. This was during the Black Hawk War. The gallant Maj. Anderson mustered Lincoln into the service as a private soldier. At the same time Jefferson Davis was here, under the command of Gen. Taylor, who afterwards became his father-in-law, the hero of the Mexican War, and President of the United States. Davis was an elegant young officer. Who could compare the two as they stood side by side? Who could prophesy that the homely youth in homespun would be President of the country, and the handsome, accomplished, soldier-bred rival the head of a Rebel Government? This town has ever been eminently loyal, and there came a day when the streets were filled with white, terror-stricken faces, and women cried, and men strangely mingled prayers and curses, and the flags hung drooping, and telegrams flew here and there, when Lincoln's work was done.

I went yesterday to see

THE OLDEST MAN IN THE STATE,

Father Dixon, after whom the place is named, and who was the first white man here. The thermometer stood at 102; but, as I made up my mind, a hundred years ago, never to grumble at work or weather, I tried to think it was cool. We crossed the new bridge which spans Rock River, and drove slowly, by a winding road, along the banks, climbed a long, green hill, and stopped at a cottage-home, rose-embowered and old-fashioned, with a kitchen-garden on one side and a flower-garden on the other. Lilac-bushes and fruit-trees, with here and there a spruce, grew in the great space in front. We found Father Dixon sitting on the veranda. He was in his shirt-sleeves,—the black vest and full white sleeves giving him somewhat the style of a Bishop. His long, thin white hair was parted in the middle, and fell over his shoulders, white and fleecy, giving his face almost a saintly expression. He came forward to meet us, and was cordial and pleasant in welcoming us. His great-granddaughter took possession of my companion, and I immediately seated myself

VIS-A-VIS MY VENERABLE HOST.

Father Dixon—"This is uncommonly hot weather. Just look at that garden. My vegetables will all be burned up."

I—"You hardly think of working any at your advanced age, I presume?"

Father D.—"I work every day. I planted that garden, and take care of it, and I prune the trees, and look after things generally. I cut all the wood; but then I do that in winter."

I—"At 90 years of age. Do you use an ax?"

Father D.—"Yes. I went about five years ago and bought a buck and saw. I sawed for two hours, and never was so tired in my life. Fortunately, some one stole the saw that night, and I never saw it again" (smiling).

I—"You travel occasionally, do you not?"

Father D.—"Oh, yes! I have been in Chicago since the Fire, to visit my granddaughter. It is a great place—great place! I went to New York, too; and, when there, I walked out on what used to be Fair street, now Fulton. I used to know a Mr. Colgate—William Colgate—sixty-odd years ago, when I first lived in New York City. We were middling young men then, and we formed

THE FIRST AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY

for the distribution of Bibles without note or comment. Henry Johnson was Vice-President; William Colgate was Secretary and Treasurer. We met on Feb. 16, 1809,—one young man from each church. They had Bible Societies in England and Scotland then, and we had heard of them; but there were none in America. Well, when I was on Fulton street the last time I was in New York, I looked for Dutch street and a little shop, and I saw a splendid great establishment with William Colgate's name on, but he was dead two years; he lived to be an old man. I made myself known to his nephew, who was very kind, and gave me his father's papers and reminded me of a fact I had forgotten, that I was one of the officers of the Bible Society myself."

I.—"What do you think, Mr. Dixon, of the ideas and theories of the present time? Are you interested in the theological issues of the day, and do you believe in Spiritualism?"

Father D.—"No. I do not believe in Spiritualism in any way. I do not care to talk about religion at all. I have but one belief, and that is the old-fashioned orthodox one, founded on the written word of God."

I.—"What do you think of the women of to-day,—the Suffragists, and the Crusaders, and the women who are doing work that only men did in your day?"

Father D.—"I do not think about them at all. I am not interested in them. I never do anything that prevents my sleeping well. But I can say this: For sixty years I have never tasted liquor; and, after smoking about fifty years,

I GAVE UP MY PIPE.

I used to smoke all the time. See how black my teeth are. I first learned to smoke to help me to digest corn-bread. There were no pipes or tobacco sold in Illinois then, but I bought a piece of plug from a Kentuckian, and the doctor told me how to make a pipe out of corn-cob. I got to be such a smoker that, five years ago, I asked myself, 'Am I master of habit, or is habit master of me?' I smoked sumach-leaves for a while, and then stopped altogether, and I never want to smoke, or have the least desire for it."

I.—"Do you find your memory failing, or have you no trouble in recalling scenes of the past?"

Father D.—"I can remember the children I used to go to school with eighty-five years ago, and can even recall the middle letters of their names; but I forget what happened yesterday. Isn't that singular?"

I.—"Have you any children living?"

Father D.—"No. I have

BURIED TEN SONS AND DAUGHTERS;

but I have eleven grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren. I remember hearing my mother say that, when I was born, my mother took me to my great-great-grandmother, who was 105 years old. She laid me in the old lady's lap, who looked at me a moment, and then said she was sorry I was not a girl, as then she could have said: 'Arise, daughter, and go to thy daughter's daughter, for thy daughter's daughter has a daughter.'"

Here our interview ended. The old gentleman is full of pleasant reminiscenses of the Black Hawk War, of the untrodden prairies of Illinois, of queer, quaint characters whose like we shall never see again, and of times that belong to history. He is never garrulous or personal, but is cheery and hopeful, and enjoys life. But he does not allude to the shadows descending about him,—never speaks of the wife of his youth, dead these many years, nor of the ten children gone before him. With no fruitless complainings or sad forebodings, he awaits cheerfully the higher law,—

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown.

PERSONAL NOTES.

James A. Hawley, Grand Master of the Masons, has a fine home and interesting family here. He laid the corner-stone of the Government Building in Chicago lately, and was presented with a silver trowel suitably inscribed. E. B. Stiles, who flourishes on the Board of Trade in Chicago, has an elegant home and handsome wife here. Judge Eustace, one of the prominent men of the State, a brilliant lawyer and bon-vivant, has a charming, hospitable home here. Col. Utley, of Canal glory, follows President Grant's early occupation here. James Camp, who will go down to posterity as holding the longest term of office ever known under this or any other government, is Postmaster. There are more than the usual number of representative men for a town of this size. The Dixon *Herald*, edited by Ben Shaw, rich and good looking, is the able Republican paper. The *Sun* is the Democratic organ, and is faithful to the best interests of its party.

I cannot lay my pen aside without touching on a sad, sad phase of Dixon history. I allude with indescribable anguish of heart to the awful calamity of

ITS FALLING BRIDGE,

that took one member from sixty different families, and plunged not only the town, but the whole State,—I might almost say the whole country,—into mourning. It is useless now to ask whose fault it was. It is too late to know that the whole structure hung on a few broken bands of iron standing away from the shore, and making the whole structure unsafe for individual use. We know that, on that bright Sabbath,—May 4, 1873,—200 people stood upon that fatal bridge to witness the ceremony of baptism performed in the stream below. On that morning, two little children—aged one 5 years, and the other 7—went out, hand in hand, stopping for a moment to say, "Kiss us good-by, Mamma"; and, for three awful days, the mother watched on the bank, waiting for "the sea to give up its dead." We know that fair young girls put the last finishing touches to their first spring-toilets, and, fresh and lovely, with their innocent hearts attuned to Nature and God, went out to meet their death, and were brought back, with smileless faces and closed eyes, to the breaking hearts of those who loved them. Mothers who were so much needed—husbands—babes,—one awful holocaust to death! Whose fault was it? It was the fault of every man who helped to build the bridge, or who ever crossed it. It was

THE AWFUL, RECKLESS STUPIDITY

that has for its rule, "What is everybody's business is nobody's business," and whose watchword is death. In many a river there would have been some chance for those doomed ones; but Rock River, like the majority of Western rivers, has a cruel, crafty undercurrent, that will never let its victim go alive. Only one short week before, your respected townsman, the Hon. I. N. Arnold, had come here with his idolized boy, who was drowned while trying a pleasure-boat, almost within reach of his father's hand.

Well it is all over,—their brief anguish,—our terrible, fruitless grief.

Their graves are green,—
They may be seen.

But how much of all that makes life worth having is gone with them? Great God! there must be somewhere a compensation for them, else

What shall they give thee for a life,
Sweet life, that is overpast?

The Dixon people can never forget or outlive this disaster. A new wooden structure replaces the beautiful, fatal Truesdell bridge; but there are strong men who close their eyes and shudder when they cross it, and sorrowful women who drop piteous tears in the calm, deceitful river—

Somewhere the tears of broken-hearted trust,
Of patient sacrifice and self-submission,
Shall form the rainbow promise of the just
With full fruition.

M. L. R.

Sent the Hired Girl.

The Taylor's Falls (Wis.) *Reporter* narrates the following: "The Hon. H. D. Barron had an ugly visitor at his residence last week. On Monday night, about 1 o'clock, the family, hearing some noise out at the fence, sent the hired girl to ascertain its cause. She went out to the fence, and returned in great haste, so closely followed by a bear that she had just time to get the door closed to keep the bruin out. The animal then took leave, but left his mark by tearing out a portion of a fence-board. The next evening about the same hour he returned, when the Judge tried a revolver on him, but the thing wouldn't go off, and it again escaped."

"WELLINGTON RESCUERS."

Lives of the Two Principal Actors, Prof. E. H. Peck and J. M. Fitch.

In Jail at Cleveland, O.

Trial, Triumphant Release, and Return Home.

Death of the "Rescuers."

OMAHA, Neb., July 6, 1874.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: J. M. Fitch was born in the State of New York, and was the son of a harness-maker. While he was still a boy his father moved to Oberlin, O., and settled in that place, becoming one of the covenanters and supporters of the Oberlin College, then fast rising into notice. James was a pious, good boy, and, while yet a lad, was put to school, his father intending to educate him for the ministry. His health was not good, and, after he left school, he went at hard work, hoping to improve his physical condition. Soon afterward he became a book-agent, and commenced the publication of the *Evangelist*, the first newspaper ever published at Oberlin. He continued the book-business and newspaper-publishing for a number of years, and finally gave up all idea of the ministry.

Mr. Fitch was one of the famous

"WELLINGTON RESCUERS,"

but his connection with the affair does not seem to have been very definite. The facts of the case, as near as I can now recall them, were as follows: John, a valuable slave belonging to Mr. Bacon, a citizen of Kentucky, ran away, and came to Oberlin to live. Two years later, a Mr. Jennings, of Kentucky, while on a trip North, saw John, and recognized him as the slave of his friend Bacon. Mr. Jennings at once wrote to Bacon to send him a power of attorney, and he would arrest John and return him to Kentucky. Mr. Bacon sent the desired paper, and with it Mr. Richard Mitchell, who knew John well, and who was to make the necessary oath of identification. It appears that Bacon was to sell the boy, and give the persons making the arrest and return of him one-half of what he would bring in the slave-market. Jennings, fearing the wrath of the Oberliners, who had declared that no more slaves should be carried back from their town into slavery, went into the country a few miles, to the farm of Louis Boynton, an iron-headed Democrat, and, hiring Mr. Boynton's son for $20, sent him into town to decoy John out under pretense that he wanted him to dig potatoes on his father's farm. John came, not suspecting anything wrong; and, when 2 miles out, was

POUNCED UPON BY THE SLAVE-CATCHERS,

and carried off to the Town of Wellington, some 10 miles distant. The news of John's abduction soon reached Oberlin, and a violent scene of excitement ensued. A meeting was at once called at Mr. Fitch's store, where it was fully determined that John should be rescued at all hazards. The negroes assembled under Charles Langston, the students under Prof. Peck, and the citizens under the Hon. Ralph Plumb and Simeon Bushnell. Some on horseback, some in wagons, and some on foot, the little army set out, led on by their respective chiefs, and armed only with Bibles. They came up with the slave-catchers at Wellington, and, forcibly delivering John from his enemies, carried him back in triumph to Oberlin. Mr. Fitch counseled the deliverance, but did not himself go to the "Rescue." For abetting, as it was called, the violation of the Fugitive-Slave law, he was arrested and thrown into prison at Cleveland, where I shall leave him until I inform the reader concerning Prof. Peck.

H. E. PECK

was a poor boy, and came early to Oberlin, where he was educated, and, after a long and severe struggle with the hardships of life, he became a Professor in the Oberlin College, and settled permanently in that place. His health was quite delicate, and his friends were frequently alarmed by his severe bleeding at the lungs. His physicians told him he must have a change of climate, but he was to poor to go abroad at his own expense. President Lincoln was consulted, and he at once tendered the Professor the Consulship at Hayti, which was accepted gladly, and Peck left his own country, never to return.

It was Prof. Peck who led the students at the "Wellington Rescue," and for this he was arrested, and, with twenty-nine others, sent to jail. Before he was taken to prison, the citizens of Oberlin gave him a public dinner, at which some of the most distinguished men in the State were present and sustained his action. This dinner, which was called by the Pro-Slavery papers of the time "The Felon's Feast," was attended by the best citizens of the country, and toasts were given and speeches made indicating anything else than that Prof. Peck was regarded as a felon.

In his speech to his friends, Peck was bold and defiant, and among other things said: "I cannot, and will not, obey the Fugitive-Slave law; not because I do not love law and order,—not because I do not love my country,—but because, if I were to obey that law, it would reflect the deepest dishonor upon my nature and disgrace upon myself. I will oppose so infamous a law, peaceably if I can,

FORCIBLY IF I MUST.

I will die, if necessary, opposing it, and, dying, bequeath my hatred of it to my children."

After the dinner, hundreds of citizens formed in procession and escorted Prof. Peck to the station, where he took the cars for the Cleveland jail. Little children threw flowers in his way, ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and bearded men shouted, until, as one who witnessed the scene said, "His march to jail was more like the triumph of a conquering hero than the march of a culprit."

In prison, Prof. Peck found J. M. Fitch, and they were confined together. They amused themselves by editing and publishing a little paper called the *Rescuer*, and in which they gave a full account of their prison-life. The editor of the Cleveland *Leader* kindly furnished them with the type and means of publishing their paper, and it was sold on the streets for 3 cents a copy.

Great excitement prevailed in Cleveland during the confinement of the political prisoners, and, from early morning until late at night, hundreds of ladies and gentlemen, with kind words and creature comforts, thronged the jail, until it seemed more like a place where some distinguished personage was holding a levee, than a prison-pen.

On Sunday following their imprisonment,

PROF. PECK PREACHED, AT THE JAIL,

to a vast multitude of people, and a morning paper gives the following account of the meeting: "Yesterday a most extraordinary scene occurred in our city. According to previous announcement, Prof. Peck preached to his fellows in bonds and the people outside. Long before the time, a crowd of several thousand had gathered, and at half-past 2 o'clock the jail-yard, the street, the houses, house-tops, sheds, and every available spot where a glimpse of the jail could be had, was literally jammed by a vast mass of human beings. Prof. Peck, not being allowed to come outside, stood just within the door of the jail, and conducted the exercises. His text was the 9th chapter of Matthew, 9th verse."

The Professor, who was an eloquent man, preached a powerful sermon, and closed by singing the hymn commencing with the lines:

Am I a soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

When the great multitude raised their voices and joined in the singing, the sound rolled like a peal of thunder over the bosom of Lake Erie. Father Gillett, one of the prisoners, a venerable, white-haired man, pronounced the benediction, and prayed God to forgive his enemies. "What I saw that day," said an old Abolitionist, "convinced me the Slave-Power could never conquer in America." The scene at the jail was not soon to be forgotten by those who saw it, and one that, if James Buchanan and Roger Taney could have witnessed, must have convinced them that the Fugitive-Slave law could never be carried out in this country.

FATHER GILLETT

was so old it was deemed a great shame to keep him in jail, and the District Attorney determined to release him on his pledge of honor. Approaching the venerable culprit, he said, "If I let you go will you give me your word of honor to return when called for?" "Never," replied Father Gillett; "you have treated me like a coward, and I ask of you no favors."

"If you are turned out will you go home?"

"Not unless my fellow-prisoners go with me."

"But you are old, and too feeble to remain in prison."

"You say I am a culprit. Age makes no difference with culprits."

"Have you asked the advice of your counsel?"

"I have asked my counsel to have me tried, and acquitted or found guilty."

The friends of Father Gillett finally prevailed on him to go home and leave the rest of the prisoners in jail, but he did so with the greatest reluctance.

Mr. Fitch, before his incarceration, had been for a long time Superintendent of the Sunday-schools in Oberlin. The children were very much attached to him, and, missing him, Sabbath after Sabbath, from his accustomed place, became anxious to see their beloved friend. To the number of 400, they embarked on the train for Cleveland, where they were met at the depot by a large delegation from the Cleveland schools.

FORMING AN IMMENSE PROCESSION,

they marched through the streets, carrying at the head of their column a beautiful banner, on which was inscribed:

1833. 1859.
Oberlin Sabbath-Schools.
J. M. Fitch, Superintendent.
Stand up for the Right.
We love our Superintendent more to-day than ever.

Gathering in a dense mass about the prison, they were addressed by Mr. Fitch and Prof. Peck, and they sang a beautiful song, commencing with the words:

God made all His creatures free;
Life itself is Liberty.
God ordained no other bands
Than united hearts and hands.

After they had sung this piece, they adjourned to the park, where an excellent lunch had been spread for them by the citizens. Thousands of people gathered to see the little Anti-Slavery-ites, and they were addressed by several distinguished citizens. Old Father Keep, who had preached for fifty-five years, told the children, "Freedom for all was holiness unto the Lord, and to stand up boldly for Jesus and the Right."

When the trial came off, many of the most distinguished lawyers in the country tendered their services to the prisoners, and, among others, the Hon. A. G. Riddle, F. T. Backus, S. O. Griswold, and R. P. Spaulding. These were all retained as counsel.

After a tedious trial, two of the prisoners—Simon Bushnell and Charles Langston—

WERE FOUND GUILTY,

and sentenced: the first to pay a fine of $600, and be imprisoned sixty days; and the second to pay a fine of $100, and be imprisoned twenty days.

Now the case assumed a new aspect. The Kentuckians who had seized the black boy John had acted on the authority of a writ issued in Columbus, and, that place not being in the Judicial District of Cleveland, the Southerners were deemed guilty of kidnapping. Immediately on ascertaining this fact, the counsel for the political prisoners took out writs, arrested the Kentuckians, and threw them into the Loraine County jail, to await trial for the crime of kidnapping. Mr. R. H. Stanton, attorney for the Kentuckians, finding the tables turned, at once began to negotiate for the release of his clients. All the proceedings against the "Rescuers" were quashed, and

THEY WERE LET OUT OF JAIL.

Then the Kentuckians were bailed, and their trial never came off.

A short time before the release of the prisoners, a great mass-meeting was held at Cleveland, and speeches were made by Joshua R. Giddings, Ben Wade, and others. Mr. Giddings declared he would not sleep until the prisoners were released. At one time thousands of excited men gathered about the jail, and it was thought they would tear it down; but Prof. Peck, Mr. Fitch, and one or two others, made temperate speeches, counseled moderation, and no violence was done.

When notice of their release came to the prisoners, they gathered about Prof. Peck, who sent for their counsel, and their wives and daughters. The counsel refused to receive any fees for their services, and the "Rescuers" presented each of them with a massive silver napkin-ring, fork, and spoon, on which were engraved the words, "From the Rescuers. God bless you!" After the presentation Prof. Peck said, "As our first hour in prison was spent in prayer, so let our last be 'passed;'" and they all knelt down, and the Professor prayed fervently for half an hour. They then thanked the jailer and his wife, shook hands with their fellow-prisoners, and departed for their homes.

When they stepped out of the prison, a hundred guns were fired in honor of their deliverance, and a great concourse of people escorted them to the depot, where thousands of others were waiting to greet them. As the train moved off the cheers that went up from ten thousand throats shook the waters of the lake, and

ROLLED BACK UNDYING TO FREEDOM'S FARTHEST MOUNTAIN.

At all the stations along the way, hundreds of people gathered to welcome them; and, when they reached their own city, the entire population had assembled at the depot to meet them. Women cried with joy; cannon were fired; men halloed themselves hoarse; and there was handshaking, kissing, hugging, feasting and rejoicing such as was never before or since in Oberlin.

Thus ended the "Wellington Rescue," one of the most remarkable acts in the Anti-Slavery drama. The event excited the whole nation at the time of its occurrence, and perhaps did more than anything else to fix a deep hostility to Slavery in the breasts of Northern men. The principal actors in the scenes of those days have been laid to rest, but their memories are still green in the hearts of the lovers of Freedom.

Both Mr. Fitch and Prof. Peck were esteemed Christian gentlemen, kind fathers, good husbands, and honorable and useful citizens. They died within a few weeks of each other,—Prof. Peck at Port-au-Prince, of fever, and Mr. Fitch at his home in Oberlin. Little is known of the last moments of Peck, but the end of Fitch

WAS BEAUTIFUL.

He had been ill with consumption for some time, and, one Sabbath morning, felt his end was nigh. He addressed an affectionate letter of farewell to his Sunday-school scholars, giving them good advice, and exhorting them to grow up to be good men and women. He sent with the letter a basket of flowers; and, after the letter had been read to the hundreds of weeping children, a bright flower was presented to each of them, as a last gift from their beloved Superintendent. While the flowers were being distributed, the good man lay dying, and hardly had they reached their homes when the tolling of the bell announced to them that their kind friend was dead and gone to his rest. Thus ended the lives of the two principal actors in the famous "Rescue."

Soldiers rest! Your warfare o'er,
All your toil and trouble done,
Dwell with Jesus evermore,
Brightly shining as the sun.

JAMES S. BRISBIN.

The Paris Cabmen and the Bonapartists.

The Judge who sentenced M. Gambetta's assailant, the Count De Sainte Croix, to six months' imprisonment, has received the following letter from a cabman:

"MON JUGE: In the course of the trial of M. De Sainte-Croix you remarked that he had conducted himself 'like a coachman.' My confreres, who are on the same stand as myself, and I beg respectfully to protest against that remark. We humbly submit that our profession does not necessarily imply the ill-bred and brutal habits so properly censured by you, and they feel themselves deeply humiliated at being compared to Bonapartist mercenaries. In our opinion, nothing could hurt our feelings more than being placed on the same footing as the bravi of Imperialism. We are convinced that it was very far from your intention to lower a numerous and interesting class of citizens to such a degrading level. We think, rather, that you merely employed a figure of speech without attaching any importance to it, and it seems to us beyond doubt that you did not for a moment intend to abase the corporation of cabmen to such a degree as would put them on a level with the gladiators of Bonapartism and the Cassagnacs.

"I am, Monsieur le Juge, your very humble servant, JULES DE CABRIE."

A Boston Marriage.

From the Boston Journal.

An Oregonian occupying a seat under the Old Elm on the Common last night, was disturbed by the arrival of a small party of ladies and gentlemen, headed bo Dr. Dio Lewis. The party halted under the gas-light, and forming in an irregular half circle, a gentleman walked out, holding a paper in his hand. Immediately another gentleman leading a lady stood in the circle fronting the first named, who, in a low musical voice, serenely audible, made a short address to the parties, who joined hands and then saluted with a kiss. Dr. Dio Lewis steps forward, and imitating the example, salutes the lady and congratulates the gentleman. Others follow, doing likewise, and then the party returned to the Bellevue parlors. The stranger inquired of a gentleman who stood gazing at the retreating party, what this romantic episode meant, and was rewarded with the answer that the Rev. William R. Alger had just bound together in the bonds of holy wedlock Mr. Fisher M. Clark and Mrs. S. Helen Tripp. The stranger dropped his chin on his breast a moment, and said, "Is that the way you do such things in Boston?" "It appears so."

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Will Farming Pay?—The Painting Question, Both Sides—Ventilation of Cellars—Small Fruits—Arsenic vs. Paris Green for Potato-Bugs—The Cherry and Apple Crop.

From Our Agricultural Correspondent.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., July 9, 1874.

WILL FARMING PAY?

CHICAGO, June 29, 1874.

MR. "RURAL"—SIR: One of my boys desires to become a farmer, instead of going into business in the city. What I would like to know is, can he take $10,000 cash, and lay it out in lands and other needs, and with his labor make it pay as well as the same sum in ordinary business? P. W. S.

I suppose the question to be settled, Is farming as profitable, all things considered, with the same capital, the same industry, integrity, and skill, as other departments of trade or business?

The young man who goes into either without experience will be very liable to make a failure; but, if he has had a good business-training, is industrious, and has ordinary tact, he may venture on a farm, as he will soon learn to do the work, and, for the time, can follow the advice of some neighbor who makes farming a success, and, after a year or two, will be able to do his own thinking and managing. In order to come to a better understanding of the subject, we might take a look at farming as it is. First, I will begin with

AN 800-ACRE FARM,

about 3 miles from the village. It is owned by a farmer who has owned it for some eighteen years, and improved it mainly for a grain-farm. All the labor has been done by hired men. For a large farm it is very desirable; but Mr. P., the owner, says that it is too large to be profitable, or rather, as a grain and fruit farm, requires too much labor and too much looking after. If a man of moderate means has a love for rural affairs, there is no reason why he cannot make just as good a living with the same labor as can be done in trade or in mechanical business; but, when we come to talk of large fortunes that the few accumulate, we must turn our attention to speculation; a field in which thousands lose small fortunes, and the few gather them in.

This 800-acre farm of Mr. P. is estimated at $100 per acre, and would sell for about $70 per acre, or, say, $50,000. Now, the interest on this would be, at 10 per cent, $5,000; taxes on land and stock, say $500; repair of fences, buildings, and pruning, say $500,—making a total of $6,000 income to be made in order to pay 10 per cent on the value.

THE INCOME

is, first, 550 acres of corn, that is leased for a rent of 15 bushels of corn per acre,—the corn is to be put in cribs on the farm,—this amounts to 8,250 bushels of corn, which,—at 30 cents per bushel in the crib, would be $2,475; 120 acres of meadow, that will turn, say, a ton to the acre, as the hay is light this season, at a value, as it stands in the field, of $4 per ton,—making $480; 280 acres of cherries from a young cherry-orchard of 10 acres, of 2,000 trees, $320 net on the trees. This gives us $3,275. The remainder must be made out of 30 head of cattle, 15 head of horses, and some 50 head of hogs, and 1,000 to 1,500 bushels of apples. It would not be possible to bring the whole up to the $6,000, to say nothing in regard to the capital invested in teams, stock, implements, and superintendence. So we can see that a large, high-priced farm will hardly reach an income of 10 per cent, and give the owner his house-rent and garden-sauce free. There are also oats, and wheat, and potatoes; but all of these will no more than pay the hired labor.

Men who have large sums to invest will do better to put them in other business than to purchase high-priced farms and to run them for profit; for the farm appears designed as

A HOMESTEAD OF NO LARGE AREA,—

at least not much beyond the labor of the family. After many years of experience, Mr. P. proposes to sell off all but 200 acres of this farm, asking $60 per acre, making three good-sized farms each, with a house and small orchard to each farm. One of these pieces or farms contains 100 acres, and has a young orchard and a good farm-house. The rent of this is 1,500 bushels of corn, which, at 30 cents, is $450. Call the land $60 per acre; interest at 6 per cent would be, for $6,000, $360; taxes, $40; repairs, say $50; total, $450; giving an income of 6 per cent. We will suppose that the farmer puts on stock and tools to work it himself; he ought to make, above the interest, taxes, and repairs, $1,000 per annum, which is a fair remuneration for the labor of himself and family, and would leave him about $500 to apply on the payment of the land per annum, or twelve years in which to pay for the land, provided that he had all the outfit, such as team, cows, and tools. The farmer who worked it on his own account would not put it all in corn, as now, but have a more mixed system of crops, yet such as would be equal to that of corn.

With ordinary farming, no man can, for a series of years, make 10 per cent per annum on land costing $60 per acre. Fortunes that have been made on these large farms have come mainly from the rise of the value, and not from the cropping of the land. Most people who buy farms look forward to the rise in value; but, when ordinary farms cost $60 per acre, there is not much rise to be anticipated, and the income must come from the management of the soil.

In order to make a good investment of the $1,000 as proposed,

GREAT CARE MUST BE TAKEN IN THE SELECTION.

And the land, with its buildings, orchard, fences, and well-planted lawn and garden, should not cost over $60 per acre, say five miles from a good ready market, and reaching $100 close up to the town-plat. I am aware that these are small figures as compared to the asking prices; but, as an investment by which the farmer is to make 6 per cent on his capital, it is high enough.

While our estimate of the profit of farming may not be flattering to the great mass of the people, yet it is high enough to place it on a par with other departments of business. I have known a farm-superintendent receive $,4000 per annum, with a good house, and a garden extra; but these places do not turn up very often. Last week the University of Chicago voted its President and Chancellor a salary of $5,000 each; but no others need apply, for the places are filled. Below those positions are professors, tutors, and laborers, running down in the scale as low as $1.50 per day; and, if we will take the average income of the farmer, we will find it fully up to the standard of all others. Few of the men who go into business-pursuits, or the law, the pulpit, or the schools, become eminent, though all of them at the time are sanguine of success. The fact is, we are too impatient and cannot bide our time, nor can we easily divest ourselves of the idea that

THERE IS A ROYAL ROAD TO FORTUNE

that all can travel. Yet the thing is out of the question. If we have $10,000 invested in good safe mortgages at 10 per cent, the interest comes right along, sleeping or waking, rain or shine, without further effort on our part. If we have the same sum invested in a farm, we may have to add our labor and our care in order to obtain the same income, and then taxes may reduce this to some extent.

It can be seen that, in investing $10,000 in farming in a proper manner, the risk is no greater than in other departments of business.

THE PAINTING QUESTION.

It is pretty well known that there are two sides to most questions, and, to get at the real truth, both sides should have a hearing:

DEKALB, Ill., July 2, 1874.

MR. "RURAL"—SIR: You speak of putting on paint with boiled oil, without turpentine or benzine to spread it, and of the Averill chemical paint as ready for use. It is difficult to spread either of those in cold weather, and the latter is the worst of the two; but, as you say, you would not use the turpentine in either, and you are right. Three years ago I purchased the chemical paint, as it had been highly recommended. A part of this was laid on; but my painter concluded that it was not a good paint, and he said that it must have turpentine added to make it spread good. This was done, and that part thus treated was nearly ruined, while that put on without the turpentine is first-rate to-day. We must do our own painting, or we must repaint every second or third year, as they do in the towns and cities. This adulteration of paints and oils should have an end. As it is, keeping the outside of your house respectable is rather expensive. My chemical paint was all right had the man put it on as he ought to have done. I shall repaint it, doing the work myself. It costs $100 or more to put two coats of paint on the outside of a common farm-house; but, if the material is good, it will last at least ten years, while, if the turpentine is added, I know it will not last three years. C. L.

Here is another rather bilious letter on the same subject. It is evident that either the painter or the dealer tampered with this paint. I know that the use of kerosene will ruin white lead, and I suppose it will do the same with the chemical paint. I understand that the chemical paint is made of boiled linseed oil with zinc for a base, and that other ingredients are used to give it a gloss, so common to this paint. That this paint may be adulterated by unscrupulous dealers, is not improbable; but, when of good quality, it is ready for the farmer to apply it himself, and thus save the expense of a painter.

Glue-water is used in paint to adulterate it, and this will flake off. Some years ago, an old building came into my hands, and the painter put on a sizing coat of glue, followed with two coats of paint; but it all washed off in less than two years. With all these facts before us, we may be able to get at some truth. We all know that the common paints of the shops are badly adulterated, and that painters are not honest who use kerosene or turpentine to thin the paint to make it spread, as they know, or ought to know, that they ruin the paint in doing so. Now that the chemical paint has become popular, and many parties are engaged in its preparation, we should see that we get it of responsible parties, in order to guard against adulteration. The Granger, in his zeal to buy cheap, may encourage the making of a cheap article,

TOO CHEAP TO BE PROFITABLE.

Mr. Hurd has been very unfortunate, either in his paint or in the painter. When he comes to repaint, he would do well to give the subject careful attention. Here is the letter in full, and it will be to the interest of both dealers and painters to have the whole thing explained, for, as it now stands, we do not know who is in the wrong or who in the right, and it is the duty of the press to hear both sides of the question:

GALESBURG, Ill., June 29, 1874.

MR. "RURAL"—SIR: As you have in times past, and in two of your letters quite recently, spoken in praise of Averill's chemical paint, will you please, for the information and benefit of those who in consequence are likely to suffer as I have, give publicity to this, the other side.

I built a dwelling-house two years ago this summer, of well-seasoned pine, and, having some confidence in the almost extravagant recommendations of many prominent men, and especially the one of Prof. Turner, of Jacksonville, I painted it with Averill's chemical paint. Three good coats were put on in favorable weather, and by experienced painters not in any way prejudiced against it.

One year after, it began to show unmistakable signs of doing just what it was warranted not to do; that is, "crack or peel off." This season will fully complete the ruin, so that next year I shall be obliged to sand-paper off what little remains, and repaint it with something decent.

The sides of the house exposed to both the sun and rain look much the worse. Every shower leaves its mark, and covers porch-roofs and balcony-floors with additional flakes of paint washed down from the clapboards above.

The barn was built first, and primed with white lead, and then two coats of chemical paint upon that. This has washed off in great spots, leaving the priming as fresh and white as when first put on.

The north sides of the buildings look badly, but not as badly as the others.

Early in the spring I wrote to the agent in Chicago, and received the exceedingly satisfactory answer, "that it was because my house was made of pine. He had a house in Michigan, built of whitewood, that had been painted several years, and it lasted well."

Of course, if I had known of the peculiarities of this excellent paint, I might have imported from Michigan the proper lumber for it; but the agent is greatly mistaken, as the whitewood balusters on my balconies look as badly as the rest of the house.

I gently hauled Prof. Turner over the coals when he was here a few days ago. He looked at the house, and was much surprised to find, as he said, the most sheltered parts of my house looking worse than the most exposed parts of his own, painted five years ago. He thought they must be leaving out some expensive ingredient in order to make it pay better, and announced his intention of publishing the facts.

I found this chemical stuff much more expensive than lead and oil, and, in my opinion, it is not as durable as good whitewash.

If any one wishes any further particulars, I shall be happy to answer all communications, as I think it time the truth were known. Yours very truly,

CHARLES G. HURD.

The other day I was conversing with an old farmer on this subject of painting, and he remarked that, when a boy, his father had a new house painted with boiled linseed oil and Vermilion red, and that it kept bright a dozen or more years, when another coat was added. The painter boiled the oil himself, and added nothing to it to make it spread; and he claims that this thinning is the result of painting by the yard, as the material costs less thus thinned, and a greater surface can be covered in the same time.

In the adulterations of food we have the startling evidence, in THE TRIBUNE of last week, that, while whole pepper costs 24 cents a pound, ground pepper can be had for 10 cents,—thus showing that some cheap substance has been added. The former being a large consumer, it is his duty to see that

THESE ABUSES ARE CORRECTED,

and to do this must appeal to the press for aid. The painter who has a contract for so much per square yard is tempted to use kerosene at 15 cents, in place of boiled oil at $1.15 per gallon, when he can do so without detection. If he paints by the yard, and the paints are found him, he yet prefers the easy-flowing kerosene or turpentine to thick boiled oil that requires more labor to apply. No doubt that both paints and painters are at fault, and both need correcting.

I have a floor painted with a mixture of half white lead and half French yellow, with half Japan and half boiled oil; and another floor painted with chemical paint; and shall thus have an opportunity to test both. I have used only a few gallons of the chemical paint, but have seen many buildings painted with it that have stood the test, and, if not tampered with, it is a good paint. The mixed paints sold at the shops and drug-stores are generally poor trash, and the farmer had better avoid them.

VENTILATION.

SULLIVAN, Ill., June 26, 1874.

MR. "RURAL"—SIR: Having read your letters for the past eighteen years, I take the liberty of asking a question: What kind of ventilation is the best for a cellar,—say a room 16 by 18 feet? P. B.

I have one room in my cellar, that is used for a store-room, that is 18 by 24 feet. The chimney-flue reaches to the bottom of the cellar, and, to ventilate it, I take out the stopper for the stovepipe-hole. There are two holes,—one for the stove, that is used on extra occasions, and one for the purpose of ventilation. The air is always pure in this room. The opposite side of the flue is arranged in the same manner, and the cellar under the kitchen has its flue also. The air coming in from the outside, and passing up the flue, keeps up a good circulation, and the cellar makes a good milk-room. In very warm weather the shutters are closed in the daytime and kept open at night. The sash are hung on hinges, and frames with wire-cloth are fitted in the windows. This is a cheap, and yet a first-class, mode of ventilating the cellar, whether large or small. In very cold weather the flues may be closed, and a fire put in the stove, in case of danger from frost. Cider and wine cellars may be ventilated by wood flues of large size, but, in ordinary farmhouses, the chimneys should be made large and reach down to the bottom of the cellar, for the purpose of ventilation. You cannot ventilate the cellar by the side-windows, as the hot air must go out at the top of the house. There have been two or three patent ventilators hawked about the country, to ventilate at the bottom of the room, but these have proved failures, and some public buildings have been attempted to be heated on this plan. A moving railway car may be ventilated in that manner, as the cold air is forced in from above; or a mine may have air forced into it by machinery; a cellar, however, will not ventilate itself in that manner without other aid; but the chimney-flue is sufficient for the purpose.

SMALL FRUITS.

At the last meeting of the Champaign County Horticultural Society, the above subject was the order of the day. There were samples of the Turner raspberry and the Miami. The former is a seedling red raspberry that has attracted considerable attention the past three or four years. It has a bad habit of profuse suckering, but those cut off once do not reappear. On the whole, the evidence is in its favor. But, for distant markets, the Blackcap family will hold the first place, and of these the Miami is the best. The Davidson's Thornless is a few days earlier, but the fruit is smaller.

The Wilson is the only strawberry that the Society has found of value for market. Among the blackberries, the Wilson has some friends, but many enemies for its want of bearing. This year the crop of all kinds is good, and the Lawton is the best of all. The Snyder has been planted, but it is too early to form an opinion of its value in this location, though, from the small size of its fruit, not much can be expected of it. The members will go slow on this or any other new blackberry. The Kittating is being rather largely planted.

Prof. Burrill had made further investigation in regard to the

COLORADO POTATO-BEETLE.

He stated that Paris green in water is much better than arsenic, as the latter does not dissolve in water and sink to the bottom, and thus loses its value; but the former in water, at the rate of a tablespoonful to three gallons of water, sprinkled on the plants, is effectual against this beetle, and no doubt would have the same effect on most other insects.

The cherry crop has been good, considering the bad condition of the trees; but the price has ruled very low,—much lower than usual. Numbers reported the blackberry crop as one of the most promising for years; but this may be cut short by long-continued dry weather. The codling-moth was reported as doing little damage. One member, Mr. Phinney, reported his apples a full crop; but all others reported a light crop, though the promise is good as regards quality. The weather continues very hot without rain. The winter wheat is in the shock; the berry is plenty, but the stand was thin. This dry weather is pushing the corn, but pinching the oats and potatoes. The hay turns out nearly an average yield, and is fine in qualtiy. RURAL.

An Astonishing Pony.

From the Denver (Col.) News.

Yesterday, says a Southern Colorado exchange, we saw a man, a woman, a good-sized boy, two babies, five or six blankets, a buffalo robe, and two strings of chili on a single pony. Every available inch, from his ears to the root of his tail, was "taken." The poor animal was very small, thin as a towel-rack, of a sickly, pale color, and one fore leg was about 5 inches shorter than the other—the knee-joint of that leg was very large, so we supposed that the missing part of the leg was driven there by the weight above, so that when it was relieved, the leg would stretch out again like a turtle's head. In fact, all his legs were short, and the crookedest convention of legs that we ever saw. Incredible as it may seem, the wiry little animal passed us on a trot. When he came down on that short leg, and the family "kerpumped" with it, it would have made the oldest man living laugh. Both the children were sleeping soundly, for the motion of the horse served all the purposes of a cradle.

WONDERFUL SNAKE STORY.

A Young Woman Carries a Reptile in Her Stomach Four Years—The "Thing," Nearly Two Feet Long, is Finally Drawn from Her Mouth After a Severe Struggle.

From the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner, July 5.

The *Banner* has heretofore published statements referring to the singular case given below, and to set the whole matter completely at rest we take from the Murfreesboro *News* extra the account of the capture of the snake on the 26th ult. The affirmation of the attending physician will probably remove all doubts from the minds of the incredulous:

"For many months past, it has been reported that a young lady, living near Christiana, in this county, was afflicted in a very singular manner, and, a great many said, was possessed either of a devil, or a reptile of some character, which was located in her stomach. Many had been the remarks thereabout, some affirming its possibility, while others hooted at the bare mention of such a thing. The interest had continued to increase in regard to it, until, at different times, most of the physicians at that end of the county had visited the afflicted young lady, and we might say without exaggeration, two-thirds of the people of the same section. The grand culmination, however, was reached on Friday night last, 26th of June, by the extraction from the stomach of the girl by Dr. J. M. Burger, of the heretofore mooted "thing," which was nothing more or less than a live snake 23 inches long and two-thirds of an inch in diameter. Knowing the great interest it would naturally excite, not only in this but other countries, and being desirous of furnishing our readers with a true and authentic account of the whole affair, we dispatched our inquisitive reporter on Tuesday to the scene of action, with orders not to return until he had fathomed the whole thing, and ascertained its truth and veracity, which is here given.

"Her name is Thankful Taylor, her father is dead, and her mother has since married her present husband, William Carroll. With both branches there are twelve children. Her age is 22 years, and since her infancy she has been more or less delicate at times, rather of an epileptical character, and now bears upon her countenance unmistakable evidence of idiocy; though in her manners and conversation appearing about half witted. She first was troubled with the snake about four years ago, and since that time it has continued to grow worse, until for the past two years her life has been almost continually one of pain and trouble. When she felt the motions of the snake in her stomach, they were frequently perceptible across the room, with an ordinary bed-quilt over her, and were generally upon one or the other side of her stomach. She would suffer great pain, and frequently so severe it would produce convulsions; she would lose her mind, and remain sometimes in a death-like state for twenty-four or thirty-six hours. At times her suffering was so great her skin would split open, and the flesh upon her head split so much it became necessary to cut her hair off very short, in which condition it is now, and the scars are perceptible to all.

"She frequently remarked on the 26th it was coming up soon, and just after dark on that evening as the family were seated about the door and some of them on the outside, she arose from her pallet on the floor, rushed out the west door of the cabin, and in a strangling manner run some fifteen or twenty steps and fell upon her knees. The family supposing her in a spasm ran after her, and her little brother reaching her first, called back to his mother that "that thing was in sis' mouth.'"

"Her step-brother caught and held her from behind, she all the while making desperate efforts to get loose, and appeared strangling to death. Her mother finding 'the thing' in her mouth as though it had come up head foremost, and in going back the same way had doubled itself, making a loop, in which she put her finger and held it until the doctor came, who had been sent for instantly, and arrived in a few minutes from his home, some 400 yards off the way he had to come.

"The mother, remembering the doctor's injunctions, held fast, and as it tried to worm itself back into the stomach, she called upon her daughter to close her teeth upon it, which her daughter says she did, and there is certainly upon the snake just where she would have taken hold, unmistakable signs of marks that might have been made by teeth. So soon as the doctor arrived he took hold and drew it out, it making efforts to get down, but coming up with the use of but little strength. The snake was covered with a slimy mucious substance, and lived several minutes after it was taken out, it being probable two causes produced its death: first, the exposing of it to the air, and, second, the grip upon it by the teeth of the girl, and the fingers of the mother. Its life was noticed by most all of those in attendance, together with the sons of Mr. T. P. Ford, who arrived just after it was taken out.

"Since its extraction, the girl seems better than for years past, walks about, goes to church, and has a fine appetite, and, we should have said before, she has eaten nothing scarcely for a long while, although she seemed but little emaciated. She says she is very thankful to her doctor for getting it out.

"We have above given the facts, as we gathered them, of one of the most remarkable cases upon record, and will leave our readers to form their own opinions as to its possibility or impossibility. We would, however, say that the attending physician is a man of character and and standing in his community, and Miss Johnnie Batton, whose statement is published below, together with his (and both made and signed by themselves), is a young lady of culture and refinement, and one who stands high in the community in which she lives.

STATEMENT OF DR. BURGER.

"Dr. J. M. Burger, a practicing physician in said county and State, makes the following statement upon his professional honor: That just after dark on the night of the 26th of June, 1874, I was sent for in a great hurry to attend Thankful Taylor, and, in company with Miss Johnnie Batton, I at once proceeded to her home, a short distance off, and found her upon the ground, with her step-father holding her, and her mother holding to something in her mouth. I at once took hold of it, and extracted it, which proved to be a living snake, 23 inches long and ¾ of an inch in diameter. The girl, when I reached her, was in a strangling condition, but was instantly relieved upon its extraction. It appeared, from the position I found the snake, it had come up head foremost, and in attempting to go back, was caught with its head down the esophagus, I should think 6 or 8 inches. The reptile lived 4 or 5 minutes, and was covered with a light mucous substance. I am satisfied that the snake came from the stomach of the girl, and was satisfied, from the beginning of my treatment of her in January last, that she was afflicted with a reptile of some character in her stomach. She now seems perfectly recovered, and is able to walk about, go to church or anywhere, which she has not been able to do before since I began to treat her.

J. M. BURGER, M.D.

STATEMENT OF MISS BATTON.

"Miss Johnnie Batton makes the following statement: She went with Dr. Burger, and found matters as stated by him and other affiants. She had seen the girl frequently since her afflictions, and is satisfied from her previous symptoms the result was a natural one to be expected. JOHNNIE BATTON."

THE TILTON-BEECHER "WHAT IS IT?"

BY WHALTER TITMAN.

Incomprehensible thingumbob! Gigantic mystery!
Cyclopean suggestion of might, could, would, or should,
Baffling the wherefores, and by darkness illimitable surrounding the everlasting "Why Not?"
Starless, sunless, and even by gaslight unilluminated
—Enceladus of questions.
Cimmerian triumph of intellectual maze!
Prize pumpkin of modern riddles!
Potage of snarled twine and tattered spider-webs ecclesiastical.

Himalaya of bamboozlement!
Great craw-fish of the social seas and sacerdotal likewise.
Odium theologicum, and go and come again,
Which if to be, or not, is why, or which,
Here seeing that by what we think we see,
And nothing see at all.

Squirm, wriggle, twist,
Git in, git out, git under and on top;
Lie low, lie high, lie everywhere,
Squat, kick, bite, pinch,
And utter thy barbaric yawp
Above the roof of muddled Christendom!

—A Venetian founder, named Giordani, has discovered a new process of casting, by the operation of which, and at a single flow of the liquid metal, not only large statues, but groups of most elaborate complexity can at once be produced, and with so fine a finish that no supplemental chiseling is required. He has cast, it is said, a statue of Leda, with perfect success.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE HON. JASPER D. WARD.

The Hon. J. D. Ward, who represents the West Side in Congress, returned home Thursday, and a reporter called on him yesterday to have a talk with him in reference to the political situation in Chicago, and his plans for the next campaign. The interview, which was not wholly satisfactory, is subjoined.

NON-COMMITTAL.

Reporter—What do you think of the political outlook in Chicago?

Mr. Ward—I have been home but a short time, and have not looked over the field, and have not talked with many men. Hence I am not able to give an opinion that would be worth much. That is an honest answer to the question.

HIS INDEPENDENT ATTITUDE.

Reporter—It was rumored here three or four weeks ago that you intended leaving the Republican party and running as an independent candidate for Congress next fall. Is that true?

Mr. Ward—I have not heard the rumors, though people have stated substantially that to me. I have not marked out any such plan. During the past winter I was assailed several times for having voted as though I did not care about party; but I have always voted, and always shall vote, as I think I ought to, without reference to party. I am a Republican, and have always said I was whenever I said anything about it. My associations have been with it, and its history and record are dear to me. I do not like many things that have been done in its name by some of the prominent members; those things, however, have rather sprung up than been promoted under its administration.

THE REGULAR NOMINATION.

Reporter—Do you intend seeking the Republican nomination again?

Mr. Ward—I am a candidate for Congress, but am not going to specially seek the nomination. I was elected by the Republican party; if I have met its approval so far, I shall be glad to have its indorsement. Seeking the nomination does not mean with me subserviency to what this man or that man says about party matters, and party duties. I have lived a good while in Chicago, and have acted with the Republican party from its start, and I have always found in its membership men whose good opinion I desired, and I desire it still. I have done nothing to forfeit it, and do not mean to; yet I insist, as I always have insisted, upon maintaining my independence in matters about which I am informed.

WILL YOU RUN ANYHOW?

Reporter—In case you do not succeed in getting the Republican nomination, would you run as an independent ticket?

Mr. Ward—I have not contemplated an independent race, and am not in a position to tell what I might be prompted to do. It is hardly fair to ask me at this early day what I might do, since it is difficult for one to tell what a day will bring forth in this country. I have assumed that there will be a Republican nomination, of course, and I feel that I am entitled to it if anybody is entitled to anything, having done my duty. What I might do three months hence, is a question I cannot answer. It is my purpose not to do anything,—not to be a candidate for office under such circumstances as to forfeit the good feeling and respect which my old friends in the Second District entertain for me. The idea I wish to convey in reference to my candidacy is that I desire a re-election, and I have no hesitation in saying that I desire the indorsement of the men who elected me before, and the support of all men in the Second District who can conscientiously vote for me on account of what I have done, and what they have reason to judge I will do.

THE CHESS CONGRESS.

Yesterday was the fourth day of the third American Chess Congress, and the events which characterized it were certainly among the most interesting of the meeting thus far. The attendance was very large, and the room was continually crowded with an eager and excited throng of gentlemen, all canvassing the situations of the games, and frequently making far more noise than was at all agreeable to the players. However, under the best management, this is one of the unavoidable evils attending a chess tournament, unless the public are rigidly excluded from the playing-room, and provided with another apartment, where they can analyze and converse to their hearts' content.

MACKENZIE VS. HOSMER.

The first event of the day was the contest between Capt. Mackenzie and Mr. Hosmer, the former of New York, and the latter of Chicago. In the first game Mr. Hosmer won the first move, and played the Bishop's Gambit, which his opponent declined with pawn to Queen's fourth, and afterwards P Q B 3. A very beautiful game resulted, played by Mr. Hosmer with the most signal ability throughout. Capt. Mackenzie surrendered to him his King's Bishop's pawn, a course which was of very doubtful wisdom, we think, and Mr. Hosmer succeeded in further improving his advantage, until he had an overwhelming superiority. His two Bishops raked the whole Board, and, the Queens being exchanged, the Bishops very speedily put an end to the game, and worked Capt. Mackenzie's defeat. Mr. Hosmer was deservedly complimented by all present for the masterly manner in which he conducted the entire partie.

The second game between these gentlemen was a Ruy Lopez Knight's game, opened by Capt. Mackenzie, and won by him. Mr. Hosmer played the defense correctly, but was tempted to commence a counter-attack before his own position was sufficiently secured, and he speedily fell into difficulties as the result. The game was very handsomely played throughout by Capt. Mackenzie, and one of his moves was especially pretty. We publish this game below, and shall in future publish the games won by Mr. Hosmer.

ELDER VS. CONGDON.

Messrs. F. H. Elder, of Detroit, and Gen. Congdon, of Philadelphia, were drawn against each other. The first game was opened by Mr. Congdon, who played the Harrwitz attack in the Queen's opening, viz: P Q 4, followed by Q B K B 4. The opening was not characterized by anything unusual, but the attack passed into Mr. Elder's hands quite soon, and he held it throughout the game, winning in about twenty-five moves.

The second game between these gentlemen was commenced, but not completed. Mr. Elder had the attack, and played the Queen's gambit, which was declined by Mr. Congdon. The attack was exceedingly fierce for some twenty moves, but at the time of adjournment it could not be said that there was any decided advantage on either side. The game will be finished this morning.

BOCK VS. JUDD.

Messrs. F. Bock, of Chicago, and Max Judd, of St. Louis, were paired, and commenced their first game at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. Judd had the attack, and played the Ruy Lopez Knight's game. The advantage in the opening soon passed into Mr. Bock's hands, however, and he had the easier game throughout, Mr. Judd having two doubled pawns and an isolated one. The struggle was a very protracted one, and was disputed by both players with the utmost obstinacy. The game was finally drawn at a late hour in the afternoon, and these gentlemen will conclude their match to-day.

MR. KENNICOTT ABSENT.

Mr. Hiram Kennicott, of Dunton, was unable to come in yesterday and play, so that neither he nor Mr. Perrin, of New York, took any part in yesterday's proceedings.

A SPECIMEN PARTIE.

The following is the game won by Capt. Mackenzie from Mr. Hosmer:

G. H. Mackenzie.	*H. Hosmer.*
1. P K 4	1. P K 4
2. Kt K B 3	2. Kt Q B 3
3. B Q Kt 5	3. P Q R 3
4. B Q R 4	4. Kt K B 3
5. Castles	5. Kt x K P
6. P Q 4	6. P Q Kt 4
7. B Kt 3	7. P Q 4
8. P x K P	8. B K 3
9. B K 3	9. B K 2
10. Q Kt Q 2	10. Kt Q B 4
11. Q K 2	11. P Q 5
12. B K B 4	12. Kt x K B
13. B P x Kt	13. Kt Q Kt 5
14. P Q B 3	14. Kt Q B 7
15. [illegible]	15. P Q 6
16. R x R	16. P x Q
17. B x Q ch	17. K x B
18. B Q B sq	18. B K B 4
19. P K Kt 4	19. B Q 6
20. K Kt 2	20. P K Kt
21. B K 3	21. P Q B 4
22. R Kt K sq	22. Kt x Kt
23. B x Kt	23. P K R 4
24. P K R 3	24. P x P
25. P x P	25. P K B 3
26. R K B 3	26. P x K P
27. Kt x K P	27. B K 5 ch
28. P K B 3	28. B Q 4
29. R x K P	29. R K B
30. R Q 2	

And Mackenzie wins.

CONDITION OF THE SCORE.

The score now stands as follows:

	Won.
G. H. Mackenzie, New York	6½
H. Hosmer, Chicago	4
F. Bock, Chicago	3½
F. H. Elder, Detroit	2½
Max Judd, St. Louis	2
F. Perrin, New York	2
G. A. Congdon, Philadelphia	1½

THE PLAY OF TO-DAY.

To-day will witness some fine games in the tournament. Mr. Hosmer and Mr. Perrin will play against each other, while Messrs. Bock and Judd, and Messrs. Congdon and Elder will finish their matches. Capt. Mackenzie, too, will probably play against some one in the afternoon, either Mr. Bock or Mr. Elder. The probability is that the attendance will be unusually large. The Congress seems likely to last through the greater part of next week. Capt. Mackenzie's chances are best; next, those of Mr. Hosmer, and probably next, those of Mr. Bock.

LETTER-BOXES ON STREET-CARS.

Last summer Mr. C. F. Squires, Assistant-Postmaster of Chicago, conceived the idea of putting letter-boxes on the street-cars, being convinced that that would remove to a certain degree the demand for more stationary boxes, and would result in improving what is everywhere one of the weakest points of the postal service,—the delivery of city letters. Under the old system, it took as long for a letter to go from the South to the West Side as from Chicago to New York. The first step in advance consisted in the creation of the sub-stations; the second, in the attachment of boxes to the street-cars. At present there are twenty of the boxes, put on the State and Madison street line. They are removed at Harrison street as they pass along, and others substituted in their place. Thus, a letter intended for a South-Sider, put in the car letter-box at the corner of Wood and Madison streets, goes straight to the General Post-Office, and thence in a few minutes to its destination. Where a day was once required, now a few hours suffice.

This advance was the work, as was said, of Mr. Squires. He it was who conceived the idea, and urged it upon the Postmaster-General. It was new, and it took time to gain consent. It finally came, however; the Chicago office was authorized to try the experiment with twenty boxes. They were put on the cross-town cars, since of all which went nearest the Post-Office, they covered the most ground. The plan went into operation Sept. 8, 1873. It is now July, 1874. Let us see the statistics of these nine months to see whether the innovation has been a success,—whether the people have taken kindly to it. Here are the figures:

Month.	*Mail letters.*	*Drop letters.*	*Postal cards.*	*Newspapers.*	*Totals.*
Sept. 8 to Oct. 1, 1873	24,8[illegible]0	726	475	104	26,185
October, 1873	39,980	4,643	5,772	730	51,127
November, 1873	48,052	11,435	6,844	931	67,262
December, 1873	60,862	11,76[illegible]	6,742	1,27[illegible]	80,639
January, 1874	75,80[illegible]	15,90[illegible]	5,77[illegible]	1,96[illegible]	109,449
February, 1874	91,103	27,436	11,574	2,763	132,871
March, 1874	102,238	32,053	8,115	3,453	145,859
April, 1874	118,415	35,442	8,171	3,433	165,461
May, 1874	[illegible]	23,8[illegible]	4,68[illegible]	4,9[illegible]	180,095
June, 1874	[illegible]	28,014	11,01[illegible]	1,80[illegible]	205,946
Total for the nine months					1,164,894

This table needs but little explanation, except in regard to "drop-letters," which are those which reach the Post-Office after the mails are made up, and which are bundled together, put in a special wagon, and sent to the depots just in time to catch the departing trains.

It will be seen that there has been no lack of public appreciation, and there has been a constant increase month by month. The only variations were in postal-cards, where the great increase in January and May is unquestionably due to the number of notices sent out by business men, etc., who had changed their locations. In these nine months, letters, papers, and postal-cards numbering 1,164,894, have passed through these twenty boxes. The average number taken up daily during October was 1,704; during June, 6,865.

These figures have satisfied Mr. Squiers, as they will all who read them. So he now wants to extend and perfect his pet idea. The first step he wishes to take is to put one of these boxes on every street car, whether it runs in the North, South, or West Division; whether it is on an aristocratic or a plebeian line, Indiana avenue or Clinton street. The next is to build at the corner of Randolph and State, the point where the majority of the street-car lines concentrate, an immense box, wherein all these lesser boxes may be placed whenever a car gets there after its round trip. Then, at stated times, they will all be taken to the General Post-Office in a wagon, and the contents distributed and sent to their destination,—out of the city, or to the sub-stations within its limits.

This system once in operation, the stationary letter-boxes will lose nearly all their value. They will be incontinently deserted for these ambulatory ones, which deliver their contents at the Post-Office in a third of the time consumed by the hardy carrier. Then, under the new regime, instead of 200,000 papers and letters collected per month from street-car letter-boxes, there will be over a million.

Let us, while thanking Mr. Squires for what he has already accomplished, hope that he will persevere in the good work, and cease not until he has carried out his plans to the fullest extent.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC EXPOSITION.

An adjourned meeting of the Chicago Photographic Association was held last night at their rooms, 158 State street. There was but a slim attendance. Mr. S. A. Douglass, President, called the meeting to order, and reported that all the preliminary arrangements for the convention had been made. The room would be decorated with flags and flowers at the expense of the Association. He had procured the badges, which were ready for distribution.

THE TICKETS.

Mr. Hesler, local Secretary of the National Photographers' Association, requested all city photographers who wanted space to inform him of their requirements by 10 o'clock this morning, so that he could make the necessary arrangements for locating them. As there had been numerous applications for invitation tickets from persons who did not wish to pay for them, he had ordered 500 additional for their accommodation. The price charged for those tickets was $6 per 1,000.

Mr. Cunningham scarcely understood the use of the invitation tickets, if the invitation was free. The system was rather too exclusive and high-toned for him, and seemed to be too much of an advertising dodge. After a twenty-three years' residence in the city, it was just possible he had a few friends whom he would like to invite, and he did not see why he should be debarred from doing so because he was not disposed to spend $6 for tickets.

The President remarked that the admission was free. The tickets were printed for photographers to send to their patrons, and would be a strong advertisement for those who availed themselves of them.

Mr. Hall said he, too, did not understand the matter. He would like to know who authorized it.

Mr. Hesler said Mr. Hall was on the Committee, and ought to know all about the subject.

Mr. Hall retorted that it was no use to be a member of the Committee and not have the privilege of attending its meetings. The business had been done solely by one or two members.

Mr. Mosher said it was proposed to make the exhibition free, and not charge for admittance as heretofore. He thought if photographers wanted tickets printed to send round to their patrons it was a good idea.

Further discussion took place, and the matter was dropped after the explanation that the tickets were not absolutely required for admittance. The exhibition will be free, but only members of the N. P. A. will be admitted to the sessions.

PICTURES RECEIVED.

Mr. Hesler said quite a number of pictures had been received from abroad, and he would be glad of the assistance of any gentleman to hang them properly. Mr. Hesler also announced that a meeting would be held in the Exposition Building this evening to make final arrangements.

THE ORGAN DENOUNCED.

Mr. Hall then complained of the manner in which the Philadelphia *Photographer* recorded the proceedings of the Association. Instead of taking their Secretary's report of the last meeting, the editor used the report in a Chicago paper. This did not do justice to him, for he was made to "deride" a subject which he had treated in a fair and gentlemanly spirit.

This subject drew forth sundry comments from the members present, who were indignant at the conduct of the official organ, and a motion was submitted that *Anthony's Photographic Bulletin*, of New York, and the *Western Photographic News*, of Chicago, should in future publish the official reports of the Association.

Mr. Besler said no doubt the photographic world looked to Chicago for some information, but they were hardly justified in passing the motion at present.

Mr. Mosher also objected to the motion as premature, and it was ultimately decided to let it lay over for a month.

In regard to the National Convention, Mr. Hesler said it promised to be the largest delegation ever got together. They were all looking forward to the good time they were to have in Chicago, and he wanted all city photographers to work hand in hand to bring about that good time, for their own credit and the credit of their art. He hoped they would show what Chicago could do, so that their visitors would take away a favorable impression of the city.

The meeting shortly afterwards adjourned.

IRA BROWN.

The trial of Ira Brown on the charges preferred against him by the pastor of the Ada Street Methodist Church was proceeded with last evening, Dr. Felton in the chair. He opened the proceedings with prayer.

The first witness examined was Mr. Fred F. Cook, assistant city editor of the *Times*, who testified to having received from Ira Brown information embodied in an article written by him, and that he wrote less than Mr. Brown told him.

Mr. Charles Palmer was called to prove the charge that the defendant slanderously, maliciously, and falsely caused to be published a statement that Dr. Dandy forced himself on the Ada Street Church by undue influence in the Conference. Mr. Palmer narrated how he went to the Conference to press the claims of the Rev. Mr. Kendig for the pastorate, and to urge that Dr. Dandy be not appointed. He was not successful, and in preference to having a Rev. Mr. Yates saddled upon the church at a salary of $3,000, and a furnished parsonage, he asked that Dr. Dandy be appointed. This was done, not at Mr. Dandy's request, but at the earnest desire of the church as the least undesirable of the two. When witness was selected to represent the church at the Rock River Conference, there was no idea that Dr. Dandy would be selected, though the matter was to be left at the discretion of witness.

In the cross-examination of this witness a little scrimmage occurred between Dr. Briggs and Mr. Brouse, the latter asserting that certain winks and nods were passing between the Doctor and the witness, to the end that the latter might receive a hint as to how he should testify. But for this agreeable deviation, the cross-examination would have been exceedingly tedious and stupid to the audience. Mr. Brouse was very pertinacious and minute in his questions, and Mr. Palmer was equally guarded in his answers, so that he was kept on the rack for over an hour.

Mr. Palmer, in the course of his testimony, mentioned the fact that there was a belief in the Ada Street Church that Centennary Church wanted to put Dr. Dandy in this church so that Centenary could weaken it. Ira Brown was at the bottom of this as well as of other schemes.

The Chairman ruled this out, and the defense entered an objection.

Later on, Mr. Palmer corrected himself by saying that Ira Brown had circulated the story of the design of Centenary Church.

Again the Chairman interposed a mild demurrer to this sort of testimony.

Mr. Brouse thought it very probable that there was something important in this conflict between Centenary and Ada Street, and it was very desirable that all the facts should be brought out.

The Chairman thought it had no relevancy to the charge under consideration, and ruled out the testimony.

What with reading over the testimony, and arguing on the objectionable features of it, the Committee did not get through with Mr. Palmer until after 10 o'clock.

Mr. Isaac Gibson testified that Mr. Brown said he was carrying Ada Street Church indebtedness to the amount of $12,000.

The Committee adjourned until Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

PET NAMES.

The ropers and steerers for gambling-houses and short-card games invariably have nicknames, and their true cognomens are in many cases unknown to one another. Among the many two-penny sporting (?) men now in town are the following:

Toothpick Ben,
Stovepipe Ben,
Appetite Bill,
Jumping Sam,
Nobby Tom,
Snappy Johnny,
Cracker Jack,
The Kid,
Last-Turn Jim,
Dusty Dan,
Lingle-Out Jim,
Pretty Tom,
Confidence Dave,
String-Heel Jim,
Big-Mouth George,
Windy Charley,
California Sam,
Dirty-Shirt Brown,
Bill, the Butcher,
Virginia Dave,
Peanut Johnny,
Canada Bill,
Rube, the Gambler,
Jew Mose,
Grasshopper Sam,
Hungry George,
One-Arm George,
Shang McLaughlin,
Bilky Bob,
Billy Bouquet,
Dutch Pete,
Honest Dan,
Dutch George,
The Monkey,
California Joe,
Big-Nose Ben,
Spectacle Shaw,
Shamus O'Brien,
Boston.

All that is necessary to be done to make the acquaintance of any or all these individuals is to assume the air of a wealthy and verdant countryman, and patrol Clark street, near Madison, for an hour or so.

AMUSEMENTS.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

To-day the Lingards will give their last performance of "La Tentation" at McVicker's theatre, at the matinee and in the evening. The weather proving agreeable, the house will probably be better. Last evening, Mr. Lingard's benefit occurred, and a fair house was found to gratify him. Mr. Hartel made a blunder in one of the sketches. Mr. Hartel makes many blunders, one is to suppose that dirges are always in order at McVicker's, and that slow music prepares one for comedy. Last night, however, when Mr. Lingard commenced his after-dinner speech as "Old Muddlebrain," Mr. Hartel facetiously commenced the air for the following sketch, "I Shouldn't Like to Say." Considering that "Old Muddlebrain" rose to his feet for the purpose of saying, the music was, to say the least, inappropriate. But Mr. Hartel's selections suffer from the same blighting influence.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

George Davenport had a fair house at the Academy last evening, playing the Irish sketch of "Ireland As It Is," followed by a farce. The same bill will be given this evening. At the matinee, "Rory O'More" will be played, followed by a farce. Mr. Gardiner's company has returned, and is supporting him, together with Mr. Gardiner's orchestra. This must be rather irritating to Mr. Hoskins, as his engagement was ruined by the wretched artistic rubbish chosen to support him in the old English comedies. The Vokes Family reopen Monday night.

THE HIPPODROME.

To-day is the last of the hippodrome on the lake shore. Two performances will be given, and the afternoon will be unusually exciting. Mr. Jack Moore, the pedestrian, will run another race with the Indian who vanquished him. This time, it claimed the matter is earnest, there being a stake of $500 a side on the match.

PICNICS FOR THE POOR CHILDREN.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: May we ask you to insert the accompanying call in the columns of your paper:

In New York and in Philadelphia these free excursions have proved a great success, and many thousands of poor children have enjoyed these visits to the country.

We feel assured that if you will insert this call in each issue of your paper, between now and Monday, we shall have a large meeting and be able to start the thing in good shape. All the papers have taken the matter up editorially and thus contributed to the success.

Will you please help us in the same manner, and oblige, yours truly,

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

CHICAGO, July 10, 1874.

There will be a meeting of the business men of Chicago held, at the office of the Republic Life Insurance Company, 157 and 159 LaSalle street, on Monday morning the 13th inst., at 10 o'clock, to consider the question of furnishing the poor children of our city with free excursions to the country during the hot season. All friends of children are earnestly requested to be present.

B. F. Allen,
Ducat & Lyon,
J. Irving Pearce,
R. E. Goodell,
Dr. George E. Hall,
Kimbark Bros. & Co.,
C. M. Henderson,
And many others.
L. Z. Leiter,
W. F. Coolbaugh,
John V. Farwell,
Anson Stager,
William Bross,
Robert Collyer,
Paul Cornell,

LOCAL LETTERS.

OBSERVATIONS OF A LOUNGER.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Not long ago your local columns contained an account of the successful exposure of a swindling enterprise,—then being conducted on East Madison street,—which, after considerable persuasion, the police condescended to promise to look to, but did not, if I recollect aright, until the operators had folded their tent. About that time, while repeatedly passing down Canal street, my attention was attracted by an unpretentious auction store, the peculiar feature of which was the crowd therein. Any man who would cast an eye over the occupants of that establishment, and not instinctively feel for his watch, never traveled. Subsequently, and up to its closing some days ago, I have beguiled considerable time when in that neighborhood observing the business transactions in that establishment, and found them both amusing and instructive.

I noticed, amongst other unaccountable things, that they changed auctioneers very often. At first I thought it likely the proprietor had discharged two or three of them for sacrificing his goods so shamefully, and was almost sorry that the poor creatures should be made to suffer, when their seemed to be generally one customer, albeit about half-a-dozen regular bidders displayed great anxiety to procure the articles, and much regret that they regularly permitted the last plea of the agonized vender to pass unheeded. But after a while, when I noticed the reappearance of the man with a hideously pock-marked face, who sold the gold repeater and 5-foot chain for $15.75, followed in turn by the young gentleman with a stubby mustache and great breadth between the eyes, who was compelled to relinquish a $200 shot-gun for $23,—because "a trade is a trade, double-barrel or single,"—I concluded the change of talent at this concern was the rule, and, for some reason best known to themselves, each man would retire from the public gaze for a period, after having threatened the outfit with ruin by a few "sacrifices."

That this reckless disposal of number one goods regardless of values did swamp the store is almost certain, for not long ago I noticed the flag was down, and doors closed. The sounds of a guitar, accompanied by a thin voice, came from a window overhead, and I recognized it as having once or twice contributed to the entertainment of the store.

Monday evening, while waiting for a car, I saw one of the attaches of the defunct auction-room industriously "bidding" in a like concern, also on Canal street. Competition was sharp between himself and a brown-haired Granger. I did not wait to learn the result, but my money says the Granger got away with the goods. It was at this last place, on "corner-stone day," that I heard one man offer to show a stranger entirely through the private track of Washington street tunnel for $1. The policeman on the corner, who could hardly fail to discern the game, evidently thought it was cheap enough, and said nothing. Yesterday I secured a good point of observation, and undertook to figure the losses of the man who stands in the alley opposite the Sherman House, and conducts a lottery business. The entire population of this city must be familiar with the sight of the chance-box games. This individual must have taken in $10 or $12, one person contributing $5 without suffering the misfortune of a single loss. Indeed, while I sat watching him, although he frankly assured the crowd that he did not always come out whole, his receipts were net profit. After pretty thoroughly cleaning out the crowd he retired deeper into the alley to close business. I watched him going through the boxes, and out of probably 100 there were four which contained currency, and he did not seem surprised or disappointed.

CHICAGO, July 8. JOHN ALLEN.

JUDGE A. H. GIDDINGS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: It was with sadness that I learned this morning of the accident that befel the Hon. A. H. Giddings, Judge of the Thirteenth Judicial Circuit of Michigan; and, on behalf of his many friends in Michigan, I desire to thank Mr. O. Shepard for his promptness in preventing such an untimely and unnatural death as would have resulted from this temporary fit of insanity to which he at times is subject. And for his humane action on this occasion he certainly deserves the gratitude of all lovers of mankind; he not only prevented a fellow-being from committing self-destruction, but saw that he was placed where he would have care and treatment, which will no doubt be the means of restoring him to health, so that he can resume his labors upon the Bench, where he has gained such great distinction. A. H. Giddings is one of the most impartial and popular Judges in the State of Michigan, and has long been an ornament to that profession which he so highly adorns.

E. W. MCNABB.

CHICAGO, July 9, 1874.

CRIMINAL.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Thomas Smith pleaded guilty to the charge of stealing a watch and chain from Mr. Sawyer, an attorney, and was sentenced to fifteen days in the County Jail.

In the case of Charles O'Leary, continued from Thursday, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

E. W. Leonard, an Evanston Constable, indicted for assault with intent to commit rape upon Rosa Berthold, was acquitted.

The case of John W. Smith, and James Gordon, charged with an assault with a revolver upon James Tighe in February last, was given to the jury, with leave to return a sealed verdict.

THE POLICE COURTS.

For allowing a nuisance to remain at No. 28 Randolph street, to the great injury of his neighbors' noses and in opposition to the rules of the Board of Health, W. H. Stowe was fined $25 by Justice Scully, yesterday.

John O'Brien introduced his hand into the money-drawer of Gus Levi, and withdrew it in connection with two nickels and a cent. Justice Scully sent him to the House of Correction for ninety days, remarking that the moral principle involved was of more importance to him than the monetary consideration.

The case of Julius H. Walker, a philanthropic old person, whose great love for his species leads him to use every means that his fancy suggests to injure the ubiquitous enemy of the human race, the boarding-house keeper, was again called before Justice Boyden, but, owing to the absence of the defendant, who is said to be sick, was continued until the 18th. A callous world imputes the crime of swindling to Mr. Walker, because he was successful in procuring meat and drink for six weeks on representations that had no foundation in fact.

Mr. Hotchkiss, of New Haven, whose search for his wife was conducted under circumstances that made it the subject of several newspaper paragraphs, was before Justice Boyden yesterday on the charge of disorderly conduct and carrying concealed weapons. The Court, having no definite notion what course he would pursue if he were in Mr. Hotchkiss' place, but inclining to the belief that he would go to the wildest extremes, took pity on the deserted man, and discharged him with some sound advice.

Edward Vine, a notorious character, was taken into custody on the charge of vagrancy. While being conducted to the station, he threw a gold watch to a confederate named John Conley, and the latter was immediately pursued and captured. The watch was identified by R. Vanderburg, of Calumet, as his property, it having been stolen from his safe a few nights ago. The charge against the prisoners was accordingly changed to robbery, and yesterday Justice Scully bound them over to the Criminal Court.

J. G. Morris, of Northeast, a rural spot in the interior of Pennsylvania, and Philip Rosen, a resident of Buffalo, an ambitious place at the head of Lake Erie, were inducted into the mysteries of three-card monte by Charles Hurlick, at an aggregate expense of $90. After they escaped from the clutches of the swindler, they were convinced by a little calm reflection that the knowledge they had gained of the game was not worth anything like the sum it had cost them, and they spoke to the police authorities about the matter. The result of the consultation was that Hurlick was arrested, and yesterday he was arraigned before Justice Boyden. A fine of $50 was imposed on him, from which he took an immediate appeal to the Criminal Court, and furnished the necessary bonds for his appearance. Then he left the court-room to seek for more victims, and with the pleasing reflection that in all human probability the Criminal Court will never bother its august head about him.

In April a man named John Walsh, living at No. 280 Green street, was before Justice Scully on the charge of beating his wife, and giving away her hard-earned money to prostitutes and other disreputable characters. He was very properly fined $100, and, not being able to raise that amount, was sent to the Bridewell. After he had been there a short time he aroused the sympathies of his wife, and she went to the Justice in his behalf, and succeeded in having the fine reduced to $50 by representing her husband's great penitence, and positive desire to do better in the future. She then paid the fine, and he was released. Instead of keeping his promises of good behavior, the ungrateful scoundrel has acted worse than ever since securing his liberty, one of his last despicable acts being the stealing of six cows belonging to his wife, which were the sole support of her and her children. He is also accused of beating her, and stealing her clothes for the purpose of giving them away to prostitutes. Yesterday morning saw him before Justice Scully again, but, remembering the severity of the punishment which that official previously inflicted upon him, he applied for a change of venue to Justice Austin, and it was granted. When the case was called there was found to be some informality in the warrant, and therefore it was dismissed. It is probable, however, that Mrs. Walsh will not permit her rascally husband to escape his just dues this time, but will cause his rearrest to be accomplished in a legal manner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

James Spaulding and Samuel Owens, bunko ropers, were arrested yesterday by Officer Swanson, and they will have to answer before Justice Boyden this morning, for vagrancy.

S. Monroe, of Elgin, has sent to the police of this city for information regarding a pair of black mares and a carriage, which some one borrowed from him and forgot to return.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday morning, burglars entered the residence of Mr. Eli Frank, No. 77 Brown street, by forcing a side window with a jimmy, and stole $160 in twenty-dollar bills. The theft was committed without arousing the inmates from sleep, and therefore no clue to the robbers can be obtained.

Professional burglars attempted to rob the safe of Mr. G. Vondersyd, Postmaster at Roseland (Calumet), on the night of the 7 inst. They attempted to drill the safe, which contained $1,300 in money, but only partially succeeded, and abandoned the work for some cause not apparent. They entered the Post-Office and secured $12 worth of stamps and a $25-watch. The robbers escaped.

It is said that parties who are suspected of having had a hand in the recent gunpowder plot to blow up and burn No. 191 Lake street, have suddenly decamped to avoid arrest. Detectives are still engaged in working up the case, but thus far with poor success.

Two German women were making anxious inquiries last evening for Peter N. Lousinger, saloon-keeper, whom they represent to be their husband. One lives at No. 187 Fourth avenue, and the other at the corner of Taylor street and Third avenue. They assert that Peter is a marrying man, having taken to his bosom no less than seventeen wives, and they, deeming that he has had his day of connubial felicity, propose to check him in his mad career. He was seen yesterday in the vicinity of the Madison Street Station, making preparations to open a lager beer resort, with money which the women state he has procured from them.

James Leslie and Edward Brown are actors at the Grand Central Varieties, on Canal street, near Madison, a place which has been prolific of rows and brawls. Last evening, about 8 o'clock, the young men named were engaged in taking a preliminary drink, when they became involved in a quarrel over some trivial matter, and finally resorted to blows. In the course of the affray, Leslie grasped a knife from the counter and stabbed his antagonist in the knee, inflicting a slight wound. Officer Scott was called to the place, and arrested both men, Leslie being charged with an assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill, and Brown was held as a witness. The former is represented as an unusually peaceable young man. Justice Scully will settle the matter this morning.

One of the most vicious and reprehensible cases of cruelty which has been noted for some time, occurred on the 4th inst., and the facts regarding it were brought to light yesterday. A man, or brute rather, entered a house of ill-repute at No. 515 South Clark street, kept by Ellen Carey, and began to abuse the keeper. She remonstrated with him, and ordered him to leave the place, when he knocked her down and gave her several heavy kicks in her side, neck, face, and abdomen. She was pregnant at the time, and in five days after the shocking treatment she gave birth to a dead child, and now lies in a very critical condition. Dr. Bliss has attended her, and reports her recovery as very doubtful. The body of the infant has been placed in charge of the County Physician, Dr. Henrotin, and the Coroner notified. Officer Crook learned of the occurrence at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, while on duty, and after a search found and arrested Simon, who is at present confined at the Armory to await the result of his victim's injuries.

THE CITY-HALL.

The Streets and Alleys Committee for the West Division, meets on Monday at 2:30 p. m.

There is no decrease in the number of applicants for employment in the various departments of the City-Hall.

Collections at the city offices yesterday were; City taxes, $45,000; licenses, $3,800, and water taxes, $1,280.22.

About $50,000 were paid out by the city Treasurer yesterday.

Comptroller Hayes explained to Ald. Heath, yesterday morning, that he did not mean to impose on the Finance Committee any hard task belonging to himself. He did not pass upon the salary matter because he was an interested party, and he intended to keep clear of any imputation. That was the sole reason why his views were not given.

The contractors propose to have the air-line tunnel completed, from crib to Twenty-second street, in ninety days more. The engines have yet to be ordered and built, and a house to be erected for them. The Board of Public Works think the prospects fair that the water will be drawn through the new avenue by January next.

The salaries of the members of the Police and Fire Departments will be paid to-day. Some of the minor lights, and not a few of the major, are rejoicing in consequence.

Mayor Colvin was occupied a considerable time yesterday signing licenses and vouchers for salaries.

Asst.-Supt. Hickey was busy inspecting the police stations Thursday. He reports that Cottage Grove and Twenty-second Street Stations are too small, in all departments for the requirements of the districts, and recommends their immediate enlargement.

Yesterday the Board of Public Works issued building permits to William Puetz, for a two-story and basement brick building, on Wentworth avenue, near Twenty-third street; to A. W. Schaefer, for a four-story and basement stone building on North Clark street; to S. S. Hayes, for a two-story and basement brick building on Depot place; and to Lewis A. Brown, for a four-story and basement stone building on North Clark, southeast of Superior street.

The Board of Public Works yesterday examined the proposals for raising the houses on Halsted street, the construction of the viaduct on that street rendering this necessary. It was decided to grant the contracts to as many of the property-holders as will do the work at the lowest prices bid. Decision in the cases of the others is withheld in the hope that they will fall in with this arrangement, which is undoubtedly a good one.

Those persons around the City-Hall who have nothing to do but talk are discussing the question of meat inspection. They had other things to interest them before the men were appointed, but they are now gravely considering what benefit will be derived by the inspectorial scrutiny of beef, pork, and mutton. Most of the "bummers" are agreed that it was a difficult matter to procure animal food fit for consumption. It is also acknowledged by them that inspection, carried out in a proper manner, will tend to improve the existing state of things. But the "bummers" are grieved and gloomy about something, and shrug thier shoulders ominously. What this may be, has not yet come out; but of one thing all may be certain,—that when bummers and loafers are disappointed, other men are pretty safe to cry content.

A FERVENT APPEAL.

The Finance Committee had under consideration this morning a petition, which is here given as a literary curiosity:

To the High Council, Chicago—The petition of G. J. Meid, from Bruchsal, Baden, Germany, since 8 November 1868 in Chicago, in regard of paying back of $39 for taken in injustice.

In above said petition I come in my misfortune as in very mournful situation another time to the high council on that way, and allow me following to produce.

In March 28, 1873, went along with me Mr. Claussenius, consul, to the ex-Council Mr. Bond, who was that time chief on the finance affaires. Mr. Bond promised Mr. Claussenius in the hand, he will take care, that I get back surely those named $39, but Mr. Bond has deceived Mr. Claussenius with untruth, while the said did not keep his promise, what it is now passed away over a year, or much more sended back again the acts without acquittance in the courthouse. That for are there the best witness from sides high men in that case in the acts. I do not need to mention only that much I allow me to say my gents, that my poverty is larger that I am able to describe where to contribute the persued fates, grief and misery for the measure of my passion to execute an unjust way. Consul Claussenius who knows very well my real truste situation did give me the conseil that I should direct me again on the high counsel and it to produce; Mr. Claussenius wants to be answerable with truth and rights, whereby I allow me yet to perceive without this that I am at present very passive, while I am always scorched with gout on my feet. Consider further my gents that my daughter from Germany did send that money for some aid on me while I did lose by the large fire all my goods and chattels and shall lose things for the money of my daughter as an poor, unfortunate man of 64 years of age on so injustice way.

Why, gents, if you bring all that in mention, I cannot believe that you won't refuse, my generous, human hearts, those juste request; but will resolve, to return soon those $39, for to procure some mitigation to my indescribable, sickly and suffering misery, that for I am obliged to the eternal thanks. Respectfully,

579 N. Wells street, G. J. MEID.

BOARD OF POLICE.

The hearing of charges against policemen occupied the Board of Police the whole of yesterday afternoon. Michael Hewins was first called before the Board. This officer was tried on two separate charges—first, of willfully maltreating citizens, and second, of being intoxicated on his beat. The evidence in the first case proved that defendant had gone into a house off his beat, and acted in an improper manner towards a lady. Some gentlemen present remonstrated with him, and ordered him to leave the place, whereupon he struck them. The officer's version of the affair was, that he was attracted to the house by a disturbance therein, and that he cautioned the occupants against disturbing the peace. He excused the liberty with the young lady on the ground that she was a friend of his, and had invited him to sit by her. When he was going down-stairs he was pounced upon and struck by the young men, and all he did was in self-defense. The other case was proved by the Sergeant of his division. After a careful consideration of the evidence, the Commissioners discharged him.

Isaac P. St. Clair and Frank Zeman were next arraigned on a charge of disobedience of orders and inattention to duty. They were let off with a caution to be more attentive in future.

Edward Horst was then brought before the Commissioners, charged with maltreating a plumber named O'Hara. Complainant was near the tunnel with a friend on Monday evening, when he was accused by one Mack of a mild impropriety. O'Hara indignantly denied the charge, and Mack called defendent, and repeated the allegation to him. Complainant gave his accuser the lie, when Horst shoved him down the steps of the tunnel. O'Hara asked the officer for his number, but the latter replied by splitting the back part of his head open, and threatening to shoot him. Two witnesses corroborated, and the Commissioners dismissed Horst from the force.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Employment Bureau of the Young Men's Christion Association is giving work to eighteen or twenty men per day, mostly in the country. If these men will be wise and remain in the country instead of returning to the city to spend the winter, neither they or the city will be the loser.

The comet passed its perihelion last evening, and was a very brilliant object, its tail extending some fifteen degrees upwards north towards the zenith and curving perceptibly towards the left. It was seen by a great number of visitors to the Exposition Building through the telescope mounted on the north balcony. It will be still more interesting to-night, should the weather be fine.

Messrs. Spaulding & Merrick manufactured and sold during the first six months of the present year 1,624,129½ pounds tobacco, on which they paid a tax of $324,825.90.

Mrs. James Smart, of No. 34 Pierce street, found a month-old boy baby, wrapped up in a shawl, and lying on the sidewalk, at the corner of Congress and Halsted streets, yesterday afternoon. She took the little one to the Madison Street Station, whence it was sent to the Foundlings' Home.

At the semi-annual general meeting of the "Freja" Scandinavian Singing Society, the following were elected officers for the ensuing semester: President, Charles Ferm; Vice-President, Henry L. Hertz; Cashier, Gust Nyquist; Recording Secretary, C. G. Lundberg; Financial Secretary, Th. Kaysen; Corresponding Secretary, Martin Hertz; Librarian, Sven Nelson; Trustees, Sophus Storm, Em. Turner, and Carl Bryde; Musical Director, John L. Swensen.

A man named E. Cumming, while at work yesterday on a building, No. 12 Eagle street, fell from a scaffold, a distance of 20 feet, and struck among a pile of bricks and stones. His right arm was broken at the elbow and wrist, so that the bones protruded from the skin. Dr. Bell dressed the injuries, and the man was taken to his home, No. 749 Fulton street.

Medella, one of the Aztec children on exhibition at a side-show connected with the hippodrome on the Lake Front, fell down the stairs leading from a platform last night, and dislocated the left humerus, a small bone of the arm, near the shoulder-blade. She was removed to the Nevada Hotel, where Drs. Tennent and Phillippe attended to the injury, and placed her in a comfortable condition.

Ellis Steren, of No. 152 Pacific avenue, was thrown from his wagon yesterday morning, at the corner of Washington and Ann streets, by his horse, a poor animal which had become frightened at a performing bear. He was slightly injured, and the bear and its owner were arrested, but subsequently discharged, Bruin giving a gratuitous performance at the Madison Street Station, as a recognition of his gratitude to the police for not locking him up.

Coroner Stephens held an inquiry yesterday into the circumstances attending the shooting of Addison Burr Rowley, whose death occurred Thursday morning, at his late residence, No. 554 Fulton street. Deceased and another young man, Edgar Terhune, were in Union Park on the Fourth, when the latter was about to show him a new, loaded pistol. The weapon was accidently discharged, the shot striking Rowley in the head. A verdict of death from accidental shooting was rendered by the jury and Terhune discharged from custody.

At 4:30 o'clock yeterday afternoon a 7-year old boy, while playing on a pile of lumber on the bank of the river just north of Van Buren street bridge, fell into the water, and was drowned before assistance could be rendered. The police dragged the river until 6:30 o'clock last evening without finding the body. The name of the little fellow had not been learned up to midnight, nor had there been any inquiries at the Armory concerning him.

Ellis Lodge, No. 447, I. O. O. F., located at 810 Cottage Grove avenue, held a very entertaining installation Thursday evening, conducted by John G. Rogers, P. G. M., assisted by David L. Shorey, P. G. B., and others. The hall was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, who took great interest in the mysteries of Odd-Fellowship, both as illustrated by its forms, and as eloquently explained by the orations delivered. But the audience were still more pleased with the sweet songs and recitations by Mrs. Mince Gregory Slayton, a professional reader and elocutionist from the East, who has recently settled in Chicago.

The following telegram was received yesterday at Army Headquarters in this city:

ST. PAUL, July 9, 1874.

Assistant Adjutant-General Military Division of the Missouri, Chicago, Ill.:

Last report from Pembina, just received, indicates everything quiet. The wife of one of the murdered men positively identifies two of the Indians as coming from the Devil's Lake Reservation, sometimes known as Lake Minniwaken, where she had been living and known them. She is also certain she had seen the others there. The commanding officer at Fort Totter has been instructed to investigate and report.

O. D. GREENE, Assistant Adjutant-General.

The South Park Commissioners have completed some very extensive improvements in the South Park within the past two weeks. The principal one is the opening to travel of Bayard avenue, a magnificent drive, which runs among the groves southwest of the boulevard. Near the centre of the avenue is the old Bailey mansion, which is fitting up for a restaurant and resting place. At the south end of the avenue Pavilion avenue commences. It is similar to South Park and Drexel boulevards, and runs as far west as Western avenue. These new drives are alive with carriages and turn-outs every evening, and the Commissioners are commended for adding to the pleasures of the people.

A few minutes after 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon, a fire occurred in the barn of H. Haslop, a baker, at No. 497 Milwaukee avenue, near Noble street, and for a time an entire block of small wooden structures was threatened with total destruction. The alarm came from Box 621, and the Fire Department quickly responded. The flames spread so rapidly to the adjoining property that Marshal Benner sent in a second and third alarm, and sixteen engines and other fire apparatus were soon on the spot. A horse and cow, and a wagon and harness in Mr. Haslop's barn were destroyed. The stables in rear of 495, 499, and 501 were speedily consumed, and the houses in front of them badly scorched. A large multitude of people gathered, and the occupants of houses near the fire removed their effects. In a short time the firemen succeeded in arresting the progress of the flames. The houses of Fred Cordy, No. 501, and Mr. Haslop, No. 495, were partially destroyed. The loss of the former is $1,500, and the latter $2,000. John Stohl suffered damage to the extent of $1,000. Fritz Garten and Mr. Burlock are losers to the extent of about $500 each. The total loss is about $5,500, and the property was but partially insured. The fire was first discovered by a servant-girl, who gave the alarm. Its origin is not known.

SUICIDE.

The dead body of a German, whose full name is at present unknown to the authorities, was found at 6 o'clock last evening, floating in the river at Polk street bridge. The case is evidently one of suicide. Deceased was employed in the saloon of George Reasoner, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Polk street, and was known only by the Christian name of Herman. Last Tuesday evening he appeared to be troubled about something, and was observed to cry, and look very much dejected. He said nothing, however, and about 7½ o'clock went out, going in the direction of the bridge. When found, his watch had stopped at a quarter past 8 o'clock. It is thought that he jumped into the river from the shore, as no one about the bridge observed him.

On a valise which he left at Reasoner's, the name "Herman B." is marked. He has a brother-in-law in this city, but his address is not known. Deceased was a single man, about 28 years old. The body was sent to the Morgue, where the Coroner will hold an inquest this forenoon at 11 o'clock.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

There will be music in the Chicago Avenue Park to-night.

The fourth annual picnic of the Western Hildise Bund will be given at Ogden's Grove Sunday.

The first annual picnic of the Hebrew Family Benefit Association will be given Sunday at Silver Leaf Grove.

The assessment books for the Town of South Chicago will be turned over to the County Clerk Monday morning. There are numerous people, mostly merchants, who have neglected to attend to this matter, and unless the business is attended to to-day much additional expense will be the result.

A meeting of the Women's Temperance Organization for the South Side will be held in the prayer-meeting room of the Young Men's Christian Association, 148 Madison street, at 3 o'clock p. m. to-day. All Christian women are earnestly requested to attend.

The Young Men's Christian Association will organize a Conversational Bible Class at their rooms, No. 148 Madison street, to be held every Sunday morning at 9 a. m., to continue one hour. The subject for to-morrow will be Lazarus and the Rich Man. All young men, strangers in the city, and any others wishing to study the Bible, are cordially invited to attend.

The Rev. Arthur Mitchell, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-first street, will preach this morning. The First and Second Presbyterian Churches will unite their evening congregations during the months of July and August, worshiping in the two churches alternately. To-morrow evening the Rev. Mr. Gibson, of the Second Church, will preach in the First Church.

The following is the programme of the concert at Lincoln Park this afternoon:

PART I.	
1. Lincoln Park March	Breytspraak
2. Steam Galop	Strauss
3. Overture to "La Dieu et la Bayedere"	Auber
4. Aria from "Stradella," solo for cornet	Flotow
5. Fantasia on themes from "The Huguenots"	Rosenkranz
6. Spring, Gentle Spring, waltz	Riviere
PART II.	
1. Overture to "Italiana in Algieri."	—
2. Warrior's Galop	—
3. Second finale from "Lucrezia Borgia"	Donizetti
4. First Love Waltz	Kegel
5. Potpourri from "Faust"	Gounod
6. Berlin March	Fehde

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TO-DAY'S AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE—Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. Engagement of Tony Pastor's Variety-Troupe. Afternoon and evening.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE—Madison street, between Dearborn and State. Engagement of the Lingard Troupe. "La Tentation."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe. Engagement of Davenport. An Irish drama and farce. Afternoon and evening.

EXPOSITION BUILDING—Lakeshore, foot of Adams street. "Paris by Moonlight." Afternoon and evening.

TWENTY-THIRD-ST. BASE BALL GROUNDS—Championship game between the Baltimores and Chicagos.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

WM. B. WARREN LODGE, NO. 209 A. F. & A. M.—Regular Communication this (Saturday) evening, at 7½ o'clock, at Oriental Hall, 122 LaSalle-st. Visitors welcome. By order of the W. M.
J. R. DUNLOP, Secretary.

The Chicago Tribune.

Saturday Morning, July 11, 1874.

The excitement in the city this month is a Chess Congress. The fact is eloquent. It tells more forcibly than words can of the dull devil which has entered into and possessed the world of amusements.

Seven days and twenty hours is the recorded time in which a new steamer recently made the passage across the Atlantic. Several steamers of the same line have gone to the bottom of the ocean in quick time. The motto of this company is "Speed and safety," not, as it should be, "Safety and speed."

Prof. Blanc tested a new flying-machine in London yesterday. The experiment cost him his life. We are at a loss to account for the scientific principles which required the Professor to launch out from a balloon at a great height from the ground. Men with no nonsense about them would have taken a first departure from the top of a fence, and then looked to Providence for encouragement.

The number of emigrants from the United States to Europe is steadily increasing. Hard times and want of work are the causes of the movement, which has a counterpart in all the panic seasons known to American history. We could have retained these men by issuing large quantities of paper-currency; and we could then have enjoyed the blessed privilege of all starving together a few years afterward.

"Independent in nothing" is a very comical watchword for this day and generation, yet it has been given out by the party managers to the loyal press. Evidently a new reading of the lines has been agreed to. When the leading man asks his devoted adherents, "Will ye be slaves?" they are expected to answer, "We will, we will." When he demands, "Will ye be freemen?" their reply must be, "We'll die first."

A good innovation in the postal system has been made by the authorities in this city. It is the attachment of letter-boxes to the street-cars. Statistics prepared under the direction of Assistant-Postmaster Squires show that these boxes have been a great convenience to the public, the number of deposits made have increased steadily from the start, and beyond all expectations. Thus, in October last, the first full month after their introduction, 39,980 letters were mailed in street-car boxes; and for June, 1874, the number was 164,113.

Railway property is in England, as in some parts of this country, not a very paying investment at the present time. About six months ago railroad stocks began to decline there at an alarming rate, and they are still sinking. It is said that the dividends for the first half of the year 1874 of English railway stock will be unsatisfactory. The stocks have gone on declining, too, spite of the fact that the price of coal and iron has fallen very considerably. This fall in the value of railway stock is due to the diminished activity of trade.

A member of the Moderate Republican party in the French Assembly submitted a resolution yesterday calling for a clear statement of Marshal MacMahon's pretensions. The formal question is wrapped in words, so that the idea for the time eludes analysis; but the substance of it is as we have stated. Debate on this interpellation was postponed until the constitutional bills come up for discussion. It seems hardly necessary for the Marshal to repeat at this time what he has just said very clearly.

French representatives at the Brussels Congress will bring charges against the German Government for its conduct of the war of 1870-'71. Counter-charges will be made by the Germans. If much rubbish of this description is shoved into the Congress, its deliberations will not be of consequence one way or another. No Peace Congress can give to its regulations an *ex post facto* operation. The sooner a definite understanding about the meeting at Brussels becomes spread abroad among the European Governments, the better for its prospects. The very vagueness of its intentions now threatens to defeat whatever objects it may have been originally designed to reach.

Mr. J. D. Ward, Member of Congress from the Second (West Division) District, has returned to the city, and yesterday expressed himself to our reporter in a manner that would have startled a strict party man a year or two ago. Mr. Ward says frankly that he wants to go back to Congress; that he prefers to go under the auspices of the Republican party, but that he shall vote as he pleases; and, finally, intimates that if the Republican Convention does not see fit to renominate him, he will not hesitate, in case he feels so inclined, to make an independent race. Whatever people may have thought of some of Mr. Ward's former political actions, there are few men who will withhold admiration for his present independent spirit. He is one of a good many living examples that show how much "party" has been loosing its hold within the past two years.

The Chicago produce markets were generally stronger yesterday, with more business doing in breadstuffs. Mess pork was in moderate demand and a shade firmer, closing at $18.85@18.90 cash, and $18.80@18.85 seller August. Lard was quiet and firmer, closing at $11.80@11.85 per 100 lbs cash, and $11.37½ seller August. Meats were moderately active, and a shade firmer, at 6⅝@6¾c for shoulders, $9.40 for short ribs, 9¼c for short clear, and 10⅝@11c for sweet-pickled hams. Highwines were active and firm, at 94½c per gallon. Lake freights were dull and easier, at 4c for corn to Buffalo. Flour was quiet and unchanged. Wheat was more active, and ½c higher, closing at $1.14⅛ cash, and $1.10 seller August. Corn was active and 1c higher, closing at 60⅝c cash, and 60⅝@60½c seller August. Oats were in good demand, and ½c higher, closing at 46⅝c cash, 44c seller the month, and 33⅝c seller August. Rye was quiet and firmer at 86c. Barley was excited and higher, closing at $1.07 seller September. Hogs were active, and 10c higher, closing firm at $5.60@6.35. Cattle and sheep were in fair request, and were firm.

The Commission appointed to govern the District of Columbia temporarily has adopted a new order of things. Many clerks have been discharged, among them eleven assessors; the executive quarters have been vacated; direction has been given for the sale of all the horses and carriages belonging to the District, and it has been made a rule that all contracts shall be let to the lowest responsible bidder. These changes have been made after a careful examination into the affairs of the District. They are tantamount to a conviction of the Shepherd Ring by competent and honest men. If this were all, we should have gained nothing; for it would be useless work to prove the old District Government a gang of thieves.

A correspondent writes to be informed how much value should be attached to the theories about the comet's tail, which were published in THE TRIBUNE (as communications) on the 9th inst. We answer:

1. It is difficult to understand how we could "see" the tail if no such thing were in existence.

2. It is not now believed by scientific men that light is a substance which is capable of being warmed by friction. The attempted explanation of the immaterial theory must, therefore, be rejected as fanciful and absurd.

3. The theory is by no means new. Prof William Mitchell, of Nantucket, advocated almost precisely those views very clearly, and at considerable length, in *Silliman's Journal*, nearly forty years ago.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has requested certain members of Plymouth Church and Society to examine into "the rumors, insinuations, or charges" respecting his conduct, which have been made by Theodore Tilton. His letter to this end is dated June 27, two days after the publication of Tilton's letter in the *Golden Age*. The public will be surprised, and not altogether pleased, to learn that Mr. Beecher has named the men by whom he wishes the inquiry to be conducted. We should expect one perfectly innocent, and confident of his ability to establish his innocence, to lay the whole matter unreservedly before his church and society, and leave the result to them. Accused persons are not, in ordinary cases, allowed to choose the jurors who shall pass judgment upon them; and we are unable to see in what respect Mr. Beecher's case is so peculiar as to demand a departure from usage. Another feature of the investigation which will be unfavorably commented on is the delay of the Committee in citing Theodore Tilton. He stands in the relation of prosecuting witness, and should have been the first man summoned to give testimony. The fact is, however, that the investigation has been in progress several days, and will probably be concluded this week, yet Mr. Tilton has not been before the Committee. The objections which we have urged to the spirit of the inquiry are not fatal. It may be conducted fairly, and with good results. In any event there can be no doubt that Mr. Beecher has done wisely in accepting the situation, and demanding a prompt investigation.

BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

All over the country we hear the complaint of hard times, dull times, no profits in business, no money to be made. At the same time the rate of interest is uncommonly low, and the amount of money seeking investment unusually large. The dullness affects the lenders equally with the borrowers. Money has been offered in Chicago, on what is called cash security, at 5 per cent, without takers. What does it all mean? How does it happen that money is plenty and yet everybody is complaining of hard times?

In order to answer this question we must go back to the period anterior to the panic. We shall then find a condition of great apparent prosperity, unwonted activity in every department of industry, with corresponding extravagance of living, and a lavish investment of capital in new enterprises—especially in railroads. In the midst of this exuberance and abandon came the failure of Jay Cooke & Co., followed swiftly by other suspensions, and culminating in what is now known as the September panic. The panic—that is, the immediate terror—was not of long duration, but, being itself the effect of certain causes, the same causes have continued to produce their grist, although the element of frenzied alarm no longer exists. The simple fact is, that there was less capital in the country last September by some hundreds of millions of dollars than was commonly supposed, for every dollar invested in an unproductive railway or other non-paying enterprise was for the time being sunk and obliterated as effectually as if it had been dropped in the middle of the ocean. It was the sudden discovery of the fact that there was a large amount of capital missing that caused the panic terror, and put nearly all the banks of the country into temporary suspension.

When the panic subsided the fact remained, and it is that which still afflicts business. We have not got so much property as we supposed. A vast amount of what we thought we had is as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean. There are railways, even in the older States of the Union, whose daily operating expenses exceed their daily receipts. Nor has this lavish and wasteful expenditure been confined to new railways. It is but a few days since the startling report was made by a committee that the Great Western Railway of Canada, one of the oldest and most popular roads on the continent, had been "improved" up to a point where it could earn no more than the interest on its bonds,—the improvements consisting of branch lines and extensions. In other words, the property of even this magnificent line has been temporarily lost to the world, for although the road still answers the purposes of transit for which it was constructed, it is like any other machine which consumes as much as it produces from day to day and yields no surplus to its owners. It is hardly possible that this particular road can long remain unproductive, but it is a fair illustration of the causes of these hard times. Nor have railroads been the only sinners. Public and private buildings have much to answer for. The whole country has overbuilt, and Chicago is not singular in this regard, though the results of overbuilding are rather more conspicuous here than elsewhere, by reason of the fire.

It's no use crying for spilt milk. What we have lost or put beyond our reach can only be recovered by labor, economy, and patience. Have we seen the worst of the strain, the hardest of the hard times? It is not easy to answer this question. A theoretical answer cannot be given. We can only watch the course of business and note the improvement when it comes. Shortly before the 1st of July there was a very perceptible change for the better, which continued until a few days ago, when the severe drought seemed to threaten the corn-crop. This had a depressing effect which has not yet been recovered from, although the recent rains have saved the corn and put the farmers in good humor. These beneficial showers have made all the difference between riches and poverty, between happiness and misery; and it seems almost certain that the present dull summer will be succeeded by a fairly-prosperous autumn. The economy practiced during the past nine months has left the country nearly bare of all articles of consumption; and if the prices of cereals continue good there must be an active fall trade. The lesson received from the September panic will guarantee us against any more reckless investments for a long time to come, and, as months and years go on, and the country grows up to the untimely railroads and buildings which are now, as it were, hanging in the air, the recovery will be all the more rapid by reason of their not having to be built again.

EXCURSIONS FOR POOR CHILDREN.

Last summer the free excursions organized in New York for the purpose of giving poor children a day's pleasure in the country attracted very general attention. The project received prompt approval throughout the country, and its results were more beneficial than even the projectors could have expected. This year a movement has been set on foot in Chicago to the same end, and we venture the prediction that it will not be behind in the generosity of its organization nor in the pleasure afforded to those for whose benefit it is organized. We print in our local columns a call for a preliminary meeting, which is signed by L. Z. Leiter, Gen. Stager, W. F. Coolbaugh, Robert Collyer, and many other gentlemen of large means or high position. These gentlemen cannot afford to attach their names to a call of this kind without giving the project some of their personal attention, and the success of the undertaking is therefore assured. The meeting is to be held at the office of the Republic Life Insurance Company, Nos. 157 and 159 La Salle street, on Monday morning next. The business men are invited, with a particular request that all friends of children be present. Our business men cannot ignore such an invitation. The opportunity of affording a day in the country to children who rarely have an hour's rest or a moment's pleasure, and many of whom have never been beyond the city's limits, must appeal to every man and woman who possesses a penny to spare. After the preliminary organization shall have been formed, therefore, we suggest to the managers who shall take the excursions in hand to provide some place, easy of access, to which everybody may contribute his or her mite to the enterprise. The children of well-to-do parents may take down their little savings-banks and give part of their miniature capital for the benefit of other children who never have anything to save. Mothers who cherish fond recollections of children who have passed away will be glad to part with some of their pin-money in such a cause. Indeed, it will be a hard heart and a scant purse that will not open at such an appeal.

There was never a time in the history of Chicago when excursions such as are proposed would have been more grateful to the poor children than they will be during the present summer. For some months the poor of this city, like all other large cities, have suffered greater deprivation than usual. The hard times and lack of employment have pressed them sorely, and their children have shared their want and troubles. Many a homely comfort has been taken away from them in the common necessity for retrenchment. The season so far has been unusually warm, and has more than likely brought weakness and disease among those classes huddled together in unsavory neighborhoods. More young children are hard-worked than rich and indulgent parents dream of. People who are compelled to be out late o'nights may not unfrequently encounter them,—weary, worn, and dejected,—sometimes afraid to go home to cruel parents who will maltreat them for their inability to earn what was expected of them. It is not alone the poor, but the children of the poor, that ye have always with ye; and their little bodies suffer the more for their weakness, and their little hearts pain the harder for their lack of experience and philosophy. A day's rest, pure air, and uninterrupted fun this summer may save many a life and bring sunshine into many a little soul that has seen naught but darkness.

The proposed excursions, therefore, *must* be a success. And that they may be numerous and generous, let the meeting next Monday be well attended, and let some plan be adopted which will enable everybody to contribute in money, food, transportation, or what-not, according to his means. Our lake and handsome suburbs afford delightful opportunities for these excursions, and the generosity of our people will see that they are well improved.

THE JUDGES IN THE WISCONSIN RAILWAY CASE.

The New York *Daily Bulletin* of the 8th has an article on the Wisconsin Railroad law, reviewing the decision of the Court that sat at Madison to hear the injunction case brought in the name of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway bondholders to prevent the enforcement of the Potter law. We have said that the article in the *Bulletin* was a review of the decision. It would be more correct to say that it was an attack on the integrity and good faith of the Judges who gave it. The *Bulletin* says that the Court did not, in their action, treat, or intend to treat, the question before them upon its merits; and that the decision was only what was to be expected considering the Granger influence in the West. It speaks of the Judges as dependent upon political movements, and accuses them of having shirked the issue, and evaded the responsibility of doing their duty. The action of the Court, it alleges, was such that it saved Judges Drummond and Hopkins the risk of appearing to oppose the Grangers. Judge Davis, it says, did not himself believe in his decision, and gives as a reason that he recommended that the case should be carried immediately to the Supreme Court of the United States, and that the enforcement of the law should, in the interim, be suspended. This recommendation it considers as proof that Judge Davis did not believe the decision made by Judge Drummond to be good law.

We are sorry to notice that any suspicion has been thrown on the Court. There is no ground whatever for such aspersions as those made by the *Bulletin*. In the first place, Judges of the United States Courts are not subject to political contingencies like the State Judges. Federal Judges are appointed for life. Their salaries cannot be diminished after their nomination. They can be removed from the Bench only by death or impeachment. It matters little to them what party is in power, Republican, Democratic, or Independent: whether the Granger or any other influence is for them or against them. This may be said of all the Judges of the United States, since the temptations to which they are subjected are reduced to a minimum by the Constitution. But to impute any motive other than the highest to the Judge who delivered the decision in that case is preposterous. Judge Drummond is so well known to the people of the West that if all the papers in the country where he is not known should unite with the *Bulletin* to asperse him, it would be impossible to produce the slightest impression here. The Bar of Judge Drummond's circuit will testify unanimously to his judicial carefulness, probity, impartiality, and learning. He is what every Judge should be,—one of those who would do justice though the heavens should fall. Such is the witness borne by all who have known him since he began his distinguished career on the Bench.

We did not, any more than the *Bulletin*, anticipate the decision which was made in that case, and we doubt whether it is conducive to the prosperity of Wisconsin. It may be that the Supreme Court will not affirm Judge Drummond's decision, though we think it will; but, whether it does or not, no cloud will rest on the integrity of the Court that gave it.

Judge Davis' advice to the litigants was merely a friendly suggestion, and we think a wise one. To say that he did not concur in the decision when he sat on the same Bench and heard it read and did not dissent, is as wild and wide of the mark as the suggestion that Judge Drummond was under the influence of the Grangers.

THE DEMOCRATS AND THE INDEPENDENTS.

The Rock Island *Argus*, whose editor, Mr. Danforth, is a member of the Democratic State Committee, noticing the discussions among the so-called Democratic papers as to the time and place for calling a State Convention, enters a protest against such a Convention. The *Argus* declares that there is no necessity for one, and trusts that there will be no meeting of the Committee, and declares, among other things, that "West of Ohio there is no such party in the field as the Democratic party." The Monmouth *Review* also opposes a Convention, and the Oquawka *Spectator* declares that if a Convention be called no considerable portion of the Democrats will countenance it. All these papers propose and urge, with more or less earnestness, that "there be no Democratic Convention, and no call for one; that there be an union with the Independent Reformers," and the support of the Democrats be given to Messrs. Gore and Etter, thereby carrying the State and defeating the Republicans, as they think can be easily done.

Among the reasons given by the *Argus* for adopting this plan is that the Democratic Convention would be divided upon the currency and other questions, and might adopt an unmeaning platform, whereas, if such a Convention were held it ought to adopt a clear and distinct declaration in favor of specie payments, the exchange of greenbacks for coin by the Treasury, opposition to all legislation by Congress which can be done by the States, and opposition to legislation regulating the habits or restraining the freedom of the people except for crime. This platform, the *Argus* fears, might not be adopted by the Convention, as it ought to be, while the nomination of a third ticket would result in electing the Republican ticket.

In the absence of any other authoritative declaration on the currency question than that adopted by the Independent party, the adoption of its candidates will amount practically to an indorsement of the platform of that party. It is that very platform that has excited distrust and opposition, and driven a multitude of those disgusted with the Republican party away from the Independent organization. Nor can these people be made to vote in any way which will even seem to indorse the policy of inflation and irredeemable currency.

There is more at stake in this matter than the mere election of one set of candidates and the defeat of the other. The character and credit of the State are involved. The people of Illinois cannot afford to have their good name tarnished by proclaiming themselves the advocates of perpetual shinplasters. Both public and individual credit would be impaired thereby, and this would be an expensive price to pay for the election of the two candidates nominated by the Independent Convention. It is not necessary that there should be a Democratic State Convention, nor that a third ticket should be nominated, but there is a necessity, and a very urgent one, for a Convention which, even though it may conclude to vote for Messrs. Gore and Etter, shall also speak in unmistakable terms the language of good faith to the public creditors, and shall distinctly affirm the true financial doctrine that there is and can be but one standard of money, and that the standard recognized by the civilized nations of the world. There must be a firm declaration in favor of a resumption of specie payments, and there should be as firm a protest against interference by the State with the social habits and personal freedom of the people. Having thus vindicated the character of the people of the State, the conclusion to vote for the candidates of the Independents will carry with it no offensive, false, or injurious implication of sympathy with inflation and with irredeemable, lying money. Such a Convention may be called, stating its object and purpose, and no one, Democrat or other, need attend or participate unless he is in sympathy with that object. Such action would in no way embarrass any proceedings in local districts having for their purpose an union to elect persons pledged to reform.

The wanton and unjustifiable destruction of the buffalo on the plains finds a parallel in the needless waste of life in the seal-fishing district. Thinking men have raised their voice in protest against the reckless destruction practiced by mankind upon all sorts of property, animal and vegetable, which threatens rapid extermination. The description given by Capt. Gray, of the steamer Eclipse, of a battue of seals is a frightful revelation. A pack of seals having been sighted, the crews of five British ships were let loose on them. In four days 10,000 seals had been killed, 2,000 mortally wounded, making 12,000 old seals destroyed. The cubs which were killed by the massacre of their mothers, and left without sustenance, numbered 12,000 more. In all, 24,000 animals were slaughtered for 300 tons of oil, half of them, at the least estimate, being wasted. Anything more sickening it would be difficult to conceive.

WALLACE ON SPIRITUALISM.

We have already called the attention of our readers to two remarkable papers which appeared in the *Fortnightly Review* from the pen of Mr. Alfred Wallace, the eminent naturalist, on the subject of Spiritualism. The fact that they are perhaps the ablest contributions ever made in advocacy of that strange creed, was sufficient to entitle them to notice. Mr. Wallace may have a bias towards Spiritualism. We believe he has; but he has also a scientific mind,—one which, as a rule, does not accept that for which there is no ground. A writer in the London *Spectator* of June 6, who seems to have a very wide acquaintance with the literature of Spiritualism, and who informs us that he has attended something like twenty *seances*, some of them with celebrated mediums like Mr. Home and Mr. Foster, reviews Mr. Wallace's articles, and makes a few remarks about them which are evidently just. Like Mr. Wallace, he is evidently very much interested in the subject of Spiritualism. Like him, he has been very painstaking to arrive at a rational explanation of its phenomena. Unlike him, however, he rejects the doctrine, not being able to discover any reason whatever why he should accept it. In all the *seances* which he attended, the writer in the *Spectator* assures us he never witnessed any phenomenon which might not be accounted for on the "most ordinary and humdrum view of life." Still, he does not meet Mr. Wallace's challenge by the cry of "Incredible nonsense!" He is able to explain away all the so-called phenomena of Spiritualism that has come under his own immediate observation. Not so easily, however, the circumstance that men of undoubted acuteness, calmness, and honor testify to the existence of certain extraordinary and unexplained facts of a mediumistic nature. That men possessing such qualities should believe in the facts of Spiritualism and become converts to it, and that its newest converts should be men of a higher average calibre than the earlier ones, is the only surprising thing this writer notes in the whole history of Spiritualism, and he is ready to admit that this alone is sufficient to make it reasonable to inquire further and with greater care into the alleged wonders of modern Spiritualism. The question to be solved in the case of the intelligent and honest adherents of Spiritualism is how their illusion arises; and, as Mr. Wallace's critic remarks, a careful cross-examination by investigators of some of the leading instances will be able to show how it does. The alleged facts, if true at all, are highly important ones, no matter what their explanation, whether they signify only a new physical force, a new field of volition, or a new evidence of immortality.

The writer in the *Spectator* rightly finds fault with Wallace for saying that the reality of the facts he alleges are so indisputably proved that they do not want confirmation. Regarding Mr. Wallace's instances of spirit-photographs, he says that an excellent photographer has assured him that, so far as they depend on mere scientific guarantees, they are good for nothing for the purpose for which they are quoted; that he had himself examined the facts carefully, and discovered fraud at work in them time and again. However, it is with Mr. Wallace's assertion, that if Spiritualism be true it constitutes "a great moral agency which may yet regenerate the world," that his reviewer finds most fault. If, he argues, the phenomena alleged by Mr. Wallace do actually occur, and are due to the agency of spirits which once lived upon earth, the principal inference from the fact is "that ninety-nine hundredths of the communications come to us from the moral rubbish of the unseen world." This, even Mr. Wallace does not deny, since he grants that "rubbish" is the word which best expresses the intellectual and moral condition in which, perhaps, ninety-nine hundredths of those who are born into the world leave it. If this be not the explanation, we must, then, infer that the loss of bodily organization impoverishes rather than develops the faculties of spirits. A writer, Mr. Crookes, mentioned in our critic's article, remarks that the "intelligences which communicate through mediums are possibly not human at all, but may come from some other race of beings—Ariels and Calibans—presumably below our level, not above it." That they may be such or anything is possible, since no effort was ever made to identify them with the individuals whom they represent themselves to be. Spiritualism at its best is but a faith in immortality, plus the excitement of receiving a series of absurd communications from the other side of the grave; and, as the writer in the *Spectator* shows, it is no great spiritual gain to believe that, after we shall have shuffled off our mortal coil, we shall be endowed with the glorious faculty of knocking about our friends' tables, showering flowers upon them, of giving them a lock of spiritual hair, appearing in a misty cylinder with our head just dimly visible at one end, of playing on a harmonium, ringing bells, untying knots, or making musical instruments move about a darkened chamber. If the phenomena of Spiritualism prove anything, they testify to the existence only of a lot of invisible beings distinguished as acrobats, simpletons, and liars, purporting to have been once men like ourselves, and to have been acquainted with ourselves, with our parents, friends, or first cousins. That men of genius like Wallace should believe in it proves of itself nothing,—except, perhaps, that genius is no safeguard against deception.

If Mr. Anthony Comstock, the amateur detective, had happened in Georgia last week, he would have found a glorious opportunity to keep his name before the public, but as the matter now goes, the postal authorities have anticipated him, and the opportunity has gone by. The stupid little city of Atlanta has been roughly shaken by a woman who has, so she claims, been subjected to a great many slights by her fellow-citizens. Presumably she occupies a fair social position, for her husband is described as "a well-known merchant." If not insane, this lady illustrates the full fury of a woman scorned in a manner at once novel and alarming, namely, by writing on postal-cards and unsealed letters the most bare-faced charges of intrigue against the best-known people in Atlanta. Of course, such wholesale calumny could produce but a slight effect in the judgment of any thoughtful person, but the design was nevertheless sufficiently malignant to be termed devilish. The motive which prompted the woman to thus attempt the discomfiture of the most deserving people in the city appears to have been pique, which amounted to a mania. She has been heard to declare that she had received many slights from Atlanta ladies, and intended to revolutionize society in that city. From the description, she probably moved in the best circles of society. The desperateness of her remedy for social neglect makes her as phenomenal in these days of Laura Fairs and Nancy Clems. The city is not unnaturally anxious to rid itself of so disagreeable a member of society. Reputation is about all its citizens have left.

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One of the first of the ecclesiastical masqueraders of the English Church, the Rev. A. H. Mackonochie, Rector of St. Albans, has been cited before the ancient Court of Arches,—a tribunal whose characteristics are power and imbecility. The offender has been tried for Ritualism many times, but the Court has been unable to prevent his fantastic dressing or teachings. The last summons found him in a state of lofty contempt for any court, and he signified his intention of utterly ignoring the tribunal; but, on mature reflection, he has decided to appear under protest. He argues that the Court of Arches is not a spiritual court, inasmuch as it has at sundry times been subjected to the ruling of secular courts, and that he is therefore not bound to submit to its decisions. In other words, he thinks that, while the Court can summon and sentence him, he would be unauthorized by the teachings of his Church to recognize the sentence. So far he has been consistent, but the judgement of the Court has invariably been tempered with the mildness of uncertainty. His protest is, however, a direct challenge, and the question of the authority of the Court may finally be settled. Should the reverend gentleman be "unfrocked" from the English Church, it is probable that he will head another and extreme branch of the Reformed Episcopal Church, which will have nothing in common with its American cousin but dislike.

The Rev. Canon Cooper is the champion of the crab, the liberator of the lobster, the savior of the shrimp. At the recent international congress of societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, in England, the Rev. Canon gave notice that he would "move a resolution condemning the practice of boiling lobsters, crabs, and shrimps." We presume the word "alive" is left out. But this is a serious matter, and the humanitarian divine will find himself minus something more than his lobster salad and shrimp sauce. Crustaceans are among the favorite ammunition of English Canons and curates, and who so dares to abolish the chief staple of the Rector's lunch-table will have to settle it with the Rector. Of course, no decent housekeeper will buy lobsters, crabs, or shrimps which have died a natural death. Fishmongers will not even attempt to sell dead lobsters which have not been killed by scalding. We may soon expect to find a hint of too much co-operation conveyed to the Rev. Canon in the words of Hamlet to Polonius: "You are a fishmonger," working in the interests of fishmongers.

The New York *Witness*, a religious daily paper, commenting on the Beecher-Tilton case, draws a distinction between the cases of King David and that of a modern clergyman. It asserts that "King David could continue to be King after publicly confessing his sin in the matter of Uriah,—a sin compared with which almost any other appears venial; but a preacher could not continue to act as such after confessing any sin of uncleanness." Having thus as a moralist pronounced such an offense unpardonable in a clergyman, it further on, as a theologian, says:

> We are more troubled by Mr. Beecher's terrible laxity in doctrine than by his alleged sin in this matter. His errors in doctrine are repeated and persisted in, and, judging from his reported utterances on Sunday last, they are growing worse and worse.

So, in the judgment of the *Witness*, Mr. Beecher's heterodoxy is more fatal than an infraction of morals would be, and which, if publicly confessed, would drive him from the pulpit!

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The managers of the St. Louis bridge celebration have reason to be mortified at the exposure which followed the failure of the fireworks. It seems that $10,000 was voted for fireworks, and for that sum a magnificent and gorgeous display was promised. But the Committee privately contracted to pay but $4,500, still advertising to the public the $10,000 show. The Committee have been detected and exposed, on the one hand, in their swindle on the public, and, on the other hand, in being bamboozled by the contractor, who was simply treating them to the same false pretenses by which they were deceiving the other greenhorns.

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Gen. Crook, according to the Tucson (Ari.) *Citizen*, employs Indian weapons for the punishment of Indians. The free blanket and musket theory he has found radically defective, while the musket-ball and bayonet are more useful. The murder of Lieut. Almy and the massacres at Camp Grant stirred Gen. Crook up to the punishment of three Chiefs, Chuntz, Pedro, and Cochinay. The heads of these noble red men were demanded as the only terms of peace by him. He has already received those of the two latter, with a promise that the first-named warrior shall join his brethren shortly.

NOTES OF THE CANVASS.

An Alabama letter in the Atlanta (Ga.) *Herald* predicts that Alabama will, in November, go Anti-Republican by from 7,000 to 12,000 majority; that George S. Houston (long time in Congress before the War) will be the next Governor; and that the next Congressional delegation will be five Democrats to three Republicans.

—The woes of a Southern Republican (white) Congressman are expressed by Mr. Clinton L. Cobb, of North Carolina, a candidate for re-election, who says to his friends: "If I go for the Civil Rights bill, I am beaten; and, if I don't go for it, I am beaten; and what in the h—l am I to do?"

—The Louisiana Republican State Convention (Marshal Packard's) is called at New Orleans, Aug. 5.

—The Toledo *Blade* utterly denounces and repudiates Isaac R. Sherwood, the Congressman for that district, and says, in one of its bitter paragraphs:

> As Mr. Sherwood is likely to be the Republican nominee for Congress this fall, the Democracy will have the advantage of us in the matter of fitness, no matter who they nominate.

—Congressman Dunnell's political contractors, in Minnesota, have been "hauling sand" to good purpose. Dunnell carries all the Republican primaries, so far, and his nomination (but not his election) is assured.

—Stamps is named by the New Orleans *Republican* as an "able statesman" of the Kellogg Legislature, and a coming Congressman of Louisiana. But it seems to us we have heard of Stamps in Congress already.

—There appears to be some bitterness of feeling among Republicans in the Seventh Congressional District of Illinois. The *Kendall County Record* says:

> We notice the name of C. A. Hill, of Joliet, is mentioned, with his consent, as a candidate for Congress before the Republican Convention of this district, when it convenes. We have nothing against Mr. Hill,—he is doubtless a fine man; but, if Kendall and Grundy act justly, they will never consent to take a candidate from Will County. Let LaSalle have it. Will County has twice used us shamefully, when we offered a man who was, and is now, the peer of any man in the district; and we were played with and put aside like children who had no rights. No man from Will County should represent this district in Congress, and it is not probable that either of our small counties will put up a candidate (as it would be of no use), but let LaSalle have it for all time.

—Of the political situation in Massachusetts, the Boston *Advertiser* says:

> Many persons in Massachusetts, who have usually contributed to its large Republican majorities, have come to believe that the Republican party needs the discipline of defeat. There may not be enough of them to administer the discipline, even if the alternative were entirely satisfactory to them; but it would be folly to deny that the number is large enough to make their course in the coming election an element of considerable interest.

—In his speech before the Clinton County (Iowa) Republican Convention, Congressman Cotton sharply assailed the editor of the Davenport *Gazette*, and gave his views as to the manner in which the editors of party-papers ought not to behave themselves. More than one man seems to think that the winning card for a Congressional candidate this year is to publicly attack party editors. It may be a good thing to get a nomination, but it remains to be seen how much it will help a man in securing an election. We are sorry for all our brethren editorial who cannot get along merrily with their Congressmen, but still we presume we do not know how to sympathize with them properly.—*Des Moines Register*.

—That popularity which Congressman Cotton gained in the Second District by his votes on the currency question will, we have every reason to believe, secure him the nomination again, and those articles which have been so industriously concocted to prevent his success in convention will merely serve to defeat him at the polls. The knowing ones who study the slates give him even now a majority of three, supposing all not heard from should be in opposition. A different course on the same question has effectually settled Senator Wright as his own successor. He for once made a wrong estimate, and, while endeavoring to please the farmers, forgot to ascertain how they stood on the inflation question. Thinking to carry all before him, he endeavored to mold the Des Moines Convention to his views, and in full caucus spoke for over an hour, merely to discover that he had not secured a single vote. This has numbered his days in the councils of the nation, and Hic Jacet Inflation may be inscribed on his tomb.—*Davenport Democrat*.

—The *Inter-Ocean* is easily satisfied. In the resolutions of the Indiana State platform it finds its views represented. Likewise in those of Illinois. Likewise now in those of Iowa. But the only way it finds its views represented in the Iowa resolutions is to misrepresent the resolutions. It says substantially that the resolutions call for expanded currency now and specie-resumption hereafter. The resolutions do nothing of the kind. The *Inter-Ocean* knows they do not. They demand the payment of the Government's obligations in coin, reaffirm the resolutions of '68 and '72, embracing speedy resumption of specie-payment, and demand a free-banking system, based upon specie-resumption at such time as is consistent with the material and industrial interests of the country. There is not the scintilla of any intent in the platform favoring inflation now and specie-resumption hereafter.—*Keokuk Gate City*.

—The St. Louis *Globe* is violently opposed to a third term, to which, of course, no one has any very serious objection; but a brief paragraph in the *Democrat*, of the same city, lets the cat out of the *Globe* bag, as follows: "The *Globe* neglected to mention, as an interesting fact in history, that our article of Monday last was written by Senator Morton on the fly-leaf of a letter to him from Mr. McChiseiem, in which that stern and incorruptible patriot tendered to Mr. Morton his support, and that of the *Globe*, for the Presidency in 1876. We trust we violate no confidence in mentioning the touching historical reminiscence." The young editor of the *Globe*, as long as we can remember him, always had a genius for intrigue and a hankering after President-making. Senator Morton is probably aware of his poor success in that line of business; hence the declination of his support in 1876.—*Washington National Republican*.

TEMPERANCE.

The Temperance Question in Bloomington, Ill.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 10.—The ordinances now in force in this city prohibit the sales of liquor in quantities less than one gallon, and in no case must it be sold to be drank on the premises where sold, so when Bloomingtonians would wash down their gullets with foamy beer they form a syndicate, throw into a hat their subscription, and buy a gallon of beer, which is removed from the premise, and drank, oftentimes in the street. To-day, Otto Kadghin, a well-known saloonist, was fined $100 for selling beer to parties, knowing that it was their intention to drink it in an adjoining alley. Gen. Bloomfield, City Attorney, read various decisions of the Supreme Court, showing that "about the premises" includes the streets in front and on the sides of the place where liquor is sold. A man named Congleton was arraigned to-day for keeping a tippling-house. He does not sell liquor, but allows parties to bring it to his place to drink. Decision not given, but it is presumed that it will be against Congleton, as the tide has fully set in in that direction here.

The Ladies' Temperance League have made arrangements to hold open air meetings every unday afternoon, begSinning next Sunday, in the Court-House yard.

THE CROPS.

Reports from Various Parts of the Northwest.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 10.—There are brilliant prospects of an excellent crop. Wheat in this section was partially destroyed by the storm Wednesday night. In the southwest part of this county, the hail passed through a strip 2 miles wide and many miles long, utterly destroying all the wheat and badly injuring the corn. One man lost 600 acres. Some smaller farmers were completely ruined by the storm. Several barns were struck by lightning and several horses were killed.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SCHOOLCRAFT, Mich., July 10.—The wheat harvest in Schoolcraft is fully one-half done. The weather has been good, and the crop is being gathered in splendid condition. The yield will be 20 bushels per acre as an average. Oats and corn are doing well. The small-fruit crop is exceedingly large, and prospects for apples and peaches are better than it has been for five years.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

WATSON, Mo., July 8.—Wheat about half a crop. Oats and barley are good. From present prospects, will have less corn than last year, on account of extreme dry weather. The drought extends north and west some 200 miles, and, unless we have a radical change in the weather in a few days our corn, will be an entire failure.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

VIRGINIA, Cass Co., Ill., July 8.—This section was visited to-day by a heavy fall of rain, which makes all Nature look gay. Crops of all kinds promise well. Fall wheat is nearly all in the stack, and the promise of an abundant yield will be fully redeemed. Corn bids fair to yield an abundant return to the husbandman, if the chinch-bug abates its efforts; and the rain of to-day promises to stop the ravages of this pest, for a time at least. Taking Cass County over, the prospects of the farmer are most flattering. Business of every kind is brisk, and our [illegible] people are in good spirits.

THE INDIANS.

Reports of Further Outrages.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The following Indian news was received this morning by the War Department:

Maj. Blunt telegraphs from Fort Laramie to the Omaha headquarters, under date of June 28, that a freighter reported being fired at that morning by a party of Indians, near Eagle's Nest.

Capt. Cain, commanding at Fort Fetterman, W. T., telegraphs to Omaha, July 3, that citizens hauling wood report being fired upon this morning about daylight by six Indians; also that at noon, 16 miles from the fort, a man named Jesse Hampton was shot in the breast and dangerously wounded by a party of eight Indians, supposed to be Sioux.

Exaggerated.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, July 10.—Later information reduces the proportions of the Indian attack on St. Joseph, in Northern Dakota. It appears now that seven Indians were engaged. These contented themselves with killing a half-breed family with whom they had a long-standing quarrel, and stealing a few loose horses which came in their way. The excitement at Pembina and vicinity is all over.

A LOAN WANTED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 10.—It is said that application is to be made by the Supervisors of Livingston County to brokers of this city for $100,000, to be borrowed on county bonds, for the purpose of rebuilding the Court-House at Pontiac, destroyed by fire on the Fourth. Since 1871 the credit of that county in this part of the State and in Pennsylvania has been decidedly below par, and she may now find herself in a dilemma. In 1869 Livingston County borrowed on ten-year bonds $50,000 to secure the location of the Reform School at Pontiac, and did secure said location by that loan. After paying one year's interest, the Supervisors, thinking there was a chance to have the loan declared illegal and unconstitutional, applied for and received a temporary injunction against further payment. In time the injunction was dissolved, and then, by popular vote of the entire people of the county, the Supervisors were instructed to carry the suit to the Supreme Court. The suit was carried up, and, on the strength of the decision, the bonds, interest and principal, were repudiated, an act which at the time excited much indignation, and is now likely to recoil on those who concocted and maneuvered it.

SPORTING NEWS.

Jimmy Wood Will Never Play Base Ball Again.

He Has Lost One Leg, and Is in Danger of His Life.

Nine Hartford Players Defeat Eight Mutuals.

Races at Indianapolis---Bad Shooting by James Gordon Bennett.

JAMES WOOD SUFFERS AMPUTATION.

The general public, and more especially those who have a fancy for base ball, will regret to learn that the ball-playing days of James Wood, more familiarly known as "Jimmy," are over. Several months ago he sustained a peculiar accident which resulted in the formation of an abscess on his leg, and the member has been useless to him ever since, the bones being so brittle that they could not sustain the slightest weight. He wasted away to a mere shadow, and had to be moved about in a chair. Mr. Gassette furnished him with the best surgical and medical care that the city afforded, and it was thought that the leg could be saved. Instruments were used to straighten it, and during the past few days the foot was brought to within a few inches of the ground. Yesterday another attempt was made to straighten it still further, but the diseased bones could not bear the strain, and they cracked all through the limb like so many reeds. Of course this terrible mishap rendered amputation necessary, and the operation was successfully performed by five surgeons, the leg being removed above the knee. It is feared now that the virus has extended to and poisoned other portions of the body, and that the death of the unfortunate athlete will be the ultimate result of the accident. This will be sad news to Wood's hosts of friends here and elsewhere. By his forced withdrawal from the diamond field the national game loses one of its best, most honorable, and most gentlemanly players.

BASE BALL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE HARTFORDS DEFEAT THE MUTUALS.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 10.—The Hartfords played one of the best games of the season this afternoon. Their batting, which has usually been their weak point, was especially strong to-day, they making sixteen first-base hits against seven by the other side. The Mutuals went to the bat and lost the game in the first inning, scoring nothing against five by the Hartfords. The Hartfords were not troubled in the least by Matthews' pitching, and toward the close of the game he retired in favor of Hatfield. Start, first baseman of the Mutuals, failed to catch the train in New York this morning, and his club were consequently short in the field. Although the Mutuals played eight men against nine, their game was much weaker than the Hartfords', especially at the bat, and they were doomed to defeat, though had Start been present they would have closed with a better-looking score. This was the fourth game, and the two clubs now stand even. The Hartfords' stock is on a rise, in view of their recent successes, and the attendance this afternoon was very large. The following is

THE SCORE:

HARTFORDS.	O	R	1 B	MUTUALS.	O	R	1 B
Barlow	5	1	1	Higham	4	0	1
Hastings	1	3	3	Allison	4	0	0
Mills	3	2	1	Hatfield	4	0	1
Pike	1	3	4	Burdock	3	2	2
Fisher	2	1	2	Matthews	3	1	1
Tipper	3	1	2	Nelson	3	0	1
Boyd	3	1	3	Remsen	4	0	0
Addy	4	1	0	Carey	2	1	1
Barnie	5	0	0				
Total	27	13	16	Total	27	4	7

Innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Hartfords	5	0	0	2	1	3	0	2	0	—13
Mutuals	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	—4

Errors—Hartfords, 6; Mutuals, 5.
Runs earned—Hartfords, 2; Mutuals, 0.
Wides—Fisher, 8; Matthews, 15; Hatfield, 4.
Umpire—Tate, of Hartford.

WHITES AND BALTIMORES.

This afternoon, at the usual hour, the Baltimores will play the second of their games in this city with the White Stockings, on the Twenty-third street grounds. In view of the fine display made by the home club Wednesday, and of the fact that the visitors are likely to play a superior game this time, they having practiced assiduously since their defeat, it is probable that the audience will be one of the largest of the season. The Baltimores deserve as much at the hands of Chicago as any other club, for the reason that they are a well-behaved body of men, aside from being skillful ball-players.

THE TURF.

THE TROTTING MATINEE.

The private trotting matinee previously mentioned in THE TRIBUNE will be given at Dexter Park this afternoon, and no doubt will be largely attended by the better class of people, as the invitations have all been disposed of. Those who have been fortunate enough to receive them should avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing first-class trotting.

THE RACES AT INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 10.—This was a grand field-day for the Indianapolis Trotting Association. Ten thousand people were on the ground. The weather was fair, but the track was quite heavy. The first race called was the 2:38 class, in which a start was effected at 3 o'clock. Granville won the pole, but St. Vincent passed him at the first turn and led to the quarter, when the former again assumed the lead and won easily. The second heat was a repetition of the first, except that with Budd Doble behind Lady Morrison. She came in third, and Little Sam changed to second place. The third heat was a most interesting one. Little Sam took the pole on rounding the first turn, and Vincent lapping, the other three close up and side by side at the quarter, but soon after passing this point Granville assumed the lead, going past the half mile in that position, Lady Morrison second, Little Sam third, Vincent fourth. In this order they entered the home-stretch, down which they came at a rattling rate, Morrison gaining on the leader, whom she passed at the starting-stand on a break, and won the heat by a length. After this heat the free-for-all was called, and Fullerton and Goldsmith Maid appeared on the quarter-stretch, but the favorite of all the vast crowd, Red Cloud, remained in his stable, and immediately 5,000 tongues were shouting the name of "Hoosier," "Nonpareil." At least 2,000 excited men swarmed upon the quarter-stretch and demanded that Red Cloud should trot according to advertisement. Nothing remained for the Maid and Fullerton to do but retire, which they did amid the most deafening shouts of derision. In a few moments Mr. Humphreys, owner of Judge Fullerton, appeared in the judges' stand and announced to the crowd that it was no fault of the managers of these horses that Red Cloud did not trot, but that Mr. Wade refused to trot his horse. He and Budd Doble had not the slightest objection to trot with Red Cloud. "Where is Gloster. Why don't you allow him to trot? This is a free-for-all," yelled the crowd, to which there was no reply. After a lapse of twenty minutes, Mr. Humphreys again appeared in the stand, and, in behalf of the owner of Red Cloud, announced that he had not intended to trot in this race, but with a view to satisfy the friends of his horse he would let him go. Three cheers were given for Wade, and quiet was restored. The 2:38 horses were now called up for their fourth heat, and, as soon the crowd could be got off the track, were given the word, Little Sam having the advantage to the first quarter, when Granville went to the front. At the half-mile pole Granville was still leading, Sam second, Morrison, Vincent, and Russell, close together and fifty yards in the rear. At the head of the home-stretch Morrison had passed Sam to second place and challenged Granville for the lead. Between these two the struggle was a severe one, but within twenty yards of the score Granville left his feet and Morrison came in winner by a length. The free-for-all race was once more called, and as Red Cloud appeared before the grand stand he was greeted with a round of applause, and the audience also welcomed the Maid and Fullerton with clapping of hands, waving of hats, and shouts of "Now you're right," "That's business," etc. The horses soon got the word, Red Cloud having the pole, Fullerton second. Red Cloud took the lead at the first sharp turn. Fullerton left his feet and fell fifty yards behind. All round the half-mile pole Red Cloud had his position, the Maid once or twice going to his head, but he shook her off. Half way down the home-stretch the Maid was about a neck in advance, when both horses slackened to a jog to allow Fullerton to save his distance. Time, 2:26. The 2:38 horses immediately started for the fifth heat, which was exactly the same from the start to the finish as the previous one. The Maid, Red Cloud, and Fullerton, after scoring several times, got off for a second heat, the Maid a little the best of the start. Down the first stretch Red Cloud lapped her; Fullerton close up, but at the quarter-pole the latter made a bad break, falling far behind, and, just as the half-mile was passed, Red Cloud collared and passed the Maid, keeping a length the advantage to the home stretch. Doble now essayed to take the lead, but Red Cloud had another link to let out, and would not be headed. Down went the whip on the Maid's back, and she began to gain. Half way home she reached the gelding's head, and from this point to the score both horses received the whip right and left, the Maid winning by a head, but it was the opinion of everybody that Red Cloud was entitled to the heat, as the Maid should have been set back for running. Fullerton barely saved his distance. Time, 2:25¼. It was now past 7 o'clock, and a rain coming up, the five-year-old trot and the balance of the free-for-all were postponed till to-morrow afternoon.

SUMMARY OF THE 2:38 TROT.

Lady Morrison	4	3	1	1	1
Granville	1	1	2	2	2
Little Sam	3	2	4	3	3
Russell	2	5	3	4	4
St. Vincent	5	4	5	dist	

Time—2:41¼; 2:42¼; 2:39¼; 2:35¼.

GOLDSMITH MAID AND FULLERTON TO TROT AT EAST SAGINAW.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., July 10.—Goldsmith Maid and Judge Fullerton will trot at the Driving-Park in this city on Thursday, July 16, for a special purse of $5,000, best three in five, to harness, offered by the Driving-Park Association. The race is to commence at 3 p. m., and it is expected that the best time on record will be made.

THE TRIGGER.

SHOOTING AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

A shooting match, seven single and seven double rises from plunge traps, took place Saturday, July 4, in the grove east of Morgan Park. The following is the score:

	Single.	*Double.*
H. Huntingdon	5	1
W. P. Hilliard	5	3
W. Hasbrook	4	3
E. Kingman	6	1
O. Kile	5	3
F. Kile	1	2
H. Myrick	1	3
H. Roche	1	1
W. W. Watson	5	1
C. Young	2	2
C. Fairbanks	1	0

The shooting off of ties resulted:

	Single.	*Double.*
Huntingdon	1	..
Hilliard	5	5
O. Kile	4	1
Watson	3	4

The referee was W. P. Hilliard.

MATCH SHOOTING IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 10.—The pigeon-shooting match between James Gordon Bennett and George Lorillard resulted in a victory for the latter, who killed fifty-two birds to Bennett's forty-nine. Each shot at 100 birds.

THE TOURNAMENT AT DETROIT.

DETROIT, Mich., July 10.—The shooting tournament at the Driving-Park wound up to-day with sweepstake shooting, and some remarkably good scores were made. In the second match the first squad of eight, shooting at fifteen birds each, killed 115 out of the 120, only three dropping dead out of bounds; and the second squad killed 113, four dropping dead out. In shooting double birds, Mr. Sherman, of Beloit, Wis., killed twenty-one out of twenty-two.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A WALKING MATCH

for a nominal stake of $1,000 occurred at the Hippodrome yesterday afternoon between James Smith, the champion walker of the world, who is connected with that show, and Mr. Lilly, a young Chicagoan. The conditions of the contest were that Smith should walk eleven times around the track to Lilly's ten. The result was that Lilly was an easy winner, being but a few rods behind at the conclusion of the tenth round. He displayed a great deal more endurance and speed than his friends gave him credit for, and is entitled to a place among the noted pedestrians of the country. By some singular oversight no time was kept. The length of the track is said to be one-fifth of a mile, and therefore the distance walked was just 2 miles.

THE INDIAN WAR.

General Reports of Outrages in Kansas.

SYRACUSE, Kan., July 5.—On the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, Indians is the cry on all sides. Yesterday Albert Lesenger was killed by the savage fiends; and they are burning the railroad bridges and driving off the stock in our very midst. On the 3d they burned a little bridge 40 feet long at Cimeron.

Immigration is entirely stopped. Usually from fifty to one hundred wagons passed daily.

We expect an attack at any moment. They are working all along the railroad from Dodge City to Grenada.

Lesenger was killed 2 miles east of Sargent, at a deep chasm, in which the cowardly wretches hid themselves. They do their work in the day-time. Lesenger was a good citizen, and respected by all who knew him.

INDIAN ATROCITIES ON THE KANSAS FRONTIER.

Dodge City, Kan. (July 6), Dispatch to the St. Louis Globe.

The Indians are very bad out here, and people are terror-stricken. Up to this time nine hunters and four other men have been killed, scalped and mutilated. One man was murdered and scalped only 6 miles from town, while on his return from a trip to Camp Supply. After killing him they took his stock. He leaves a wife and six children here. Their fiendish cruelty has no bounds. A hunter by the name of Dudley was captured the other day. They tied him to a wagon-wheel, tore out his finger and toe nails one by one, scalped him from ear to ear, cut his hands off at the wrist, and then staked him to the ground with picket pins driven through his breast. There were eye-witnesses to this savage deed.

One of their boldest movements was an attack on the trading-posts of A. C. Myers and Charles Rath & Co., down on the Canadian. A band about 200 strong attacked those places. One is a strong stockade, and the other is made of heavy adobe walls. There were only eighteen men inside to do the fighting, and the most of these hunters, who are brave men and dead shots. Two whites were killed outside the walls, and one inside. Eleven dead Indians were left on the ground. Desperate efforts were made by the red-skins to get their fallen warriors away, but the hunters kept up too deadly a fire on them, and they had to leave them where they lay. Doubtless many of the wounded they carried away afterwards died. Before leaving, they killed all the stock outside of the stockade.

Yesterday a man arrived from these trading-posts, bringing letters from A. C. Myers and Charles Rath. He slipped through the Indian lines, and was paid $100 to make the trip. Myers and Rath, in their letters, appeal for help, as the Indians are still around there and hold the country, and can get 2,000 warriors together in a short time. They fear the posts will be captured, the stores destroyed, and everybody massacred. A party of forty men left here to-day to go to their assistance. They wanted an escort of soldiers to go with them, but none could be had.

The Indians have also burned a railroad bridge 25 miles west of here. The situation is desperate in the extreme, and everybody is praying for the arrival of troops—the only hope of protection against the Indian butchers.

TIT FOR TAT.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANKAKEE, Ill., July 10.—A dispatch from E. H. Waldron, Superintendent of the Cincinnati, Lafayette & Chicago Railroad (Kankakee Line), to several prominent citizens of Kankakee, including the senior editor of the *Gazette*, sent them down to the depot yesterday afternoon to see an immense Black Bear go through with the afternoon freight. The Black Bear was a new locomotive bearing that name. In return for the sell, Mr. Waldron's cartridge shells were charged with salt instead of shot this morning, previous to going after woodcock. The injury perpetrated upon the game is reported as very slight. Waldron looked sad last night.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Arrived steamship Anglia, from Glasgow.

LIVERPOOL, July 10.—Steamships Bolivia, from New York; Nova Scotia, from Montreal, and Nurnburg, from Baltimore, arrived out.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—The Pacific mail steamer Granada, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, arrived to-night, twenty-four days from Hong Kong, and seventeen days nineteen hours from Yokohama. She was disabled off this port and detained twelve hours.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Comments of the Press on the Recent Decision in Wisconsin.

The Minnesota Freight Tariff.

THE WISCONSIN LAW.

NO POSTPONEMENT OF THE INJUNCTION SUIT.

Atty.-Gen. Sloan, of Wisconsin, was in the city yesterday to attend to some business before the United States Court, but which had nothing to do with the Wisconsin Railroad law. Mr. B. C. Cook, General Solicitor of the Northwestern Railroad, and Judge Lawrence called upon him in the afternoon to see whether he could not be induced to defer his injunction suit until the suit in the United States Supreme Court had been disposed of. As far as could be learned, no arrangement had been perfected, but Mr. Cook stated yesterday that the Company will not be ready to argue the motion in the State Court next Tuesday, but would do their best to have action thereon deferred until October.

TICKET AGENT FINED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., June 10.—L. D. Stone, Ticket Agent here for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, was fined $50 and costs to-day, for selling tickets at more than the legal rates. There was no jury, and the trial only occupied a few minutes. Only two or three cases of complaints, brought before the recent decision of the United States Circuit Court, remain on the docket of the Municipal Court here, and no new prosecutions have been since commenced.

NEWSPAPER COMMENTS ON THE RECENT DECISION.

From the New York Times.

The unanimity and promptness with which the decision has been rendered in this case suggest the great probability of its being sustained by the Supreme Court of the United States. An issue is thus raised of vital importance, not only to railroad corporations, but also to the country at large. A remark made by a local banker puts one view of the case tersely, as follows: "The result of the decision will be to place every railroad in the West—and for that matter in the East—in the hands of legislative 'strikers.'" Of course, it may be replied that matters of equal importance are already subject to such influences; that the people will shortly discover that they cannot compel railroads to do an unremunerative business without a sacrifice of public accommodation, and that the rapid desertion of capital from so dangerous a class of enterprises will shortly bring about a reaction of feeling, as a result of which the railroads will be able to make much better and more enduring bargains with the State. All this may be true without at all affecting the gravity of the immediate disturbance of public and private interests likely to follow the execution of the Wisconsin Railroad law and its probable enactment in other States.

From the New York Evening Post.

The controversy so far, it appears to us, has had the effect of modifying the animosities of both sides. The farmers have discovered that the hardships are not all theirs, and the railroad companies have learned to pay some respect to public opinion.

From the New York Express.

The decisions under the Potter law ought, and in time will, work their own cure. If it is a right decision, then contracts may be impaired with impunity, and citizens despoiled of their property without let or hindrance. The Grangers, who are supposed to be chiefly farmers, are taking the best method, not of getting their productions to market at lower rates, but of preventing any access to the markets from State to State. While the decision does not reach through freights, it touches the interests of the people in the States and the interests of the stockholders everywhere. Because the capital which builds roads is in the East, unwise men who make laws at the West think they can injure or destroy it without corresponding injury to themselves. Time will teach them that they have made a sad mistake. Whatever the original fault of overcharging, the other extreme is now reached, but more from bad temper and ill-advice, we trust, than from any worse motive. . . . Slower trains and poor service is the next thing to be expected from this decision.

THE MINNESOTA LAW.

MINNESOTA FREIGHT TARIFFS.

Mr. O. E. Britt, General Freight Agent of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and Mr. C. C. Wheeler, General Freight Agent of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, have returned from St. Paul, where they went to consult with the Minnesota Railroad Commissioners regarding the freight tariffs that are to go into effect on the 1st prox. These schedules of rates prepared by the Commissioners are to be received in court as prima facie evidence of what are reasonable maximum rates, and charges in excess thereof are to be deemed extortionate. The Milwaukee & St. Paul operate three lines in Minnesota—from Minneapolis southwest through Faribault and Austin to McGregor, Ia.; from La Crescent through Winona to St. Paul, and from Prescott westward to Carver. The Northwestern operate the Winona & St. Peter Railroad, running west from Winona across the State into Dakota. The managers of these lines were anxious to ascertain on what basis the Commissioners intend to frame equitable traffic. Two members of the Board are farmers, and the other member is also entirely without experience in operating railroads. They had, however, secured the assistance of Mr. A. J. Mead, who for some years past was in charge of the freight department of Winona & St. Peter Railroad. When asked upon what principle they had proceeded, the Commissioners are unable to reply.

Their main object was to reduce rates. Assuming that a certain rate from one station to a given point seemed to be about the fair thing, they merely graduate the intermediate rates. This pro rata plan will operate injuriously to certain localities. For instance, the Sioux City & St. Paul crosses the Winona & St. Peter Road at Kasota, and the Milwaukee & St. Paul crosses it at Owatonna. The distance to both these junction points being shorter from Minneapolis than from Winona, and the former being nearer the lumber supply, the rates on the St. Paul roads are much lower to these junction points than are the rates from Winona, which will enable the former roads to carry freight to local stations beyond the junction so much cheaper than the Winona Road can, that the citizens of Winona will be forced out of the lumber business. There are many other equally unjust results likely to follow the application of the Commissioners' schedules; but, as the penalties for violation of the law are so extreme, and the demand for a non-discriminating, equal-mileage tariff is so urgent, perhaps all parties will give the plan a trial and test its presumed efficacy for the ills so bitterly complained of.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LAKE SHORE DIVIDEND.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 10.—It is yet uncertain whether the Lake Shore Company will declare a dividend. An officer of the Company said to-day that a meeting would be held in a week or ten days for the purpose of considering the subject. He added that the desire was to declare the usual semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent. The earnings, however, had not been up to this figure, and there might be a desire to postpone the dividend for a month. He believed that a dividend, based on the earnings, would be made.

SHORT CUT CONNECTION MADE.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LANSING, Mich., July 9.—The Lake Michigan Railroad Company have made arrangements with the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad, this week, by which a new and more convenient route is opened to Mackinaw. Close connections are made at Howard City, from which point passengers will be taken to Petosky, on Little Traverse Bay, thence by boat to Mackinaw. A company of ladies and gentlemen from this city have gone to try the new route.

How a Frenchman Does His Fishing

A Paris correspondent of the New York *Times* tells how M. De la Rue, a public man of some note in France, goes a fishing at his country place, as follows:

"He has domesticated the cormorant in France. Nothing is more curious than to see his favorite bird, 'Old Tom,' dive into the Seine at Corbeil and shoot like an arrow through the water in chase of a fleeing fish. With patience and kindness the cormorant can be easily trained. Before going out for sport the birds are left for some hours without food, they are then taken to the water, where a cord is tied about the neck loosely in order to prevent the cormorant from swallowing the fish. When ready, M. De la Rue sits Old Tom upon the edge of a flat-boat, and he is speedily followed by Young Dick, who watches every movement of his superior in age. Presently Old Tom makes a dive, and Dick steps into his place. If the water is clear, one can trace Tom's rapid movements with the eye, and watch the sharp turns made by him and the fish, as the latter makes frantic efforts to escape. If he misses his game, Tom comes up looking very much ashamed of himself, and sits upon the flat while Dick takes a plunge. If he catches the fish, as is generally the case, he comes to the surface and gives it a toss into the air, catching it by the head and letting it slide down into his pouch, where it is stopped by the ligature. The bird makes no opposition when the fish is taken, and takes his place for another dive. When the plumage of the cormorant becomes saturated with water he becomes very heavy, and then spreads himself in the sun to dry, where he must be left in peace. From time to time a small fish is given him to eat, the ligature being removed for the purpose."

THE NORTHWESTERN STATES.

News Items Telegraphed to The Chicago Tribune.

ILLINOIS.

A gang of burglars invaded the Town of Manchester Thursday night, and burglariously entered the store of J. M. McDonnell, and, while making their escape with a large amount of stolen goods, two of them, named respectively William Grogan and Andy Rejik, were captured, and brought to Winchester yesterday afternoon, and lodged in jail.

—A soldiers' reunion is talked for September, during the Will County Fair. The programme is to hold separate reunions of the One Hundredth, Twentieth, and Thirty-ninth Illinois infantry regiments, and a general reunion of all the soldiers. A reunion of the Andersonville prisoners is also talked of.

—A lamp exploded in McNeal's restaurant on West Washington street, Bloomington, last night, but was thrown out before any damage was done.

—A child of William H. Smith, aged 19 months, fell into a cistern Thursday evening at Danville, and was drowned.

—A burglar, one Bob Lindsay, was discovered in one of the business houses of Danville yesterday morning at 3 o'clock, and is now in durance vile.

—The residence of A. J. Betillyton, of Joliet, was nearly destroyed by fire at half-past 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The promptness of the fire department saved a considerable conflagration, as there was quite a strong wind at the time. The loss is probably $600; fully insured.

—Orlander Edhall, a Swede, while out driving yesterday afternoon, about two miles west of Morrison, was thrown out of his wagon, and expired from the effect of the injuries received.

INDIANA.

The doctors of LaPorte, St. Joseph, and Elkhart Counties, of Indiana, and Berrien and Cass Counties, of Michigan, met in South Bend yesterday and organized a society to be known as the St. Joseph Valley Medical Association, with L. Humphries as President and E. W. McAllister as Secretary, both of South Bend; and Robert Patterson, of Edwardsburg, as Treasurer; and a Vice-President from each county. Committees for various work were appointed to carry out the objects of the organization, and the meeting adjourned to meet in January next. The attendance was larger than expected for a preliminary meeting.

—A prominent young physician of Monroeville, named Champher, died an agonizing death last night of delirium tremens. He had been drinking hard for some time, and his body bloated after death so badly that it was a difficult matter to get it into a coffin.

—At Huntington, yesterday evening, a young girl 15 years of age, daughter of George Fulton, while attempting to kindle a fire with kerosene, was burned to death by the explosion of the can setting fire to her dress.

—The Franklin Hotel in Worthington was burned yesterday morning. The cause of the fire is unknown. Loss estimated at $5,000; partial insurance on the furniture.

IOWA.

Marshalltown is looking on with complacency at the contest now going on between the base ball clubs of Iowa City and Keokuk for the championship of Iowa. Whatever the result of the contest may be, the fact will still remain that the champion club is at Marshalltown, and holds the bat and silver ball which it won at the grand State Tournament at Belle Plaine three years ago.

—On Monday last Samuel Olson, of Postville, Ia., was instantly killed by lightning while plowing in his field.

—A petition, numerously signed, has been presented to the City Council of Burlington, for the abandonment of the old city charter, and for incorporation under the general laws of the State. On next Monday evening the Council will order a special election to decide the matter. It is very likely the measure will be adopted, and then a new set of city officers will have to be elected.

—William Story, the man who was injured in the sham battle at Des Moines, on the Fourth of July, died last night.

—Thursday morning, at the mouth of Soldier's Valley, Harrison County, 5 miles north of Mondamin, Charles Clifford shot, and probably fatally wounded, a neighbor named Edmonds. Clifford, in passing Edmond's house, made some offensive remarks concerning Edmond's family. The latter caught Clifford and held him, while the women beat him with clubs. Clifford escaped, and secured a shot-gun, with which he shot Edmonds, probably fatally. Clifford has left the country, with the Sheriff in pursuit.

MICHIGAN.

The wreck of the bark Norway was towed into Port Huron last evening, and steam pumps are working on her. She will be pumped out to-day.

The sixth Congressional District Republican Convention will be held at Owasso, August 25, for the nomination of a representative from that district. The present incumbent, Josiah Begole, of Flint, has been favorably mentioned by the Republican press of that district. Gen. Spaulding, of St. Joseph, who was his strongest competitor at Holly, is mentioned by his friends.

—Two liquor cases were disposed of yesterday at Lansing. The Court reversed the proceedings in the Justice Court in the matter of John Sorenson, in a writ of habeas corpus suit from a Justice Court of Manistee County. Sorenson was convicted of selling spirituous liquor (third offense), and sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and six months in prison. He was sent to the House of Correction in Detroit. It was held by the Court that the proceedings under the provision of the Prohibition law was civil in law, and the prisoner in the said committimus was therefore illegally held, and must be discharged.

OHIO.

An attempt was made by two strange men yesterday afternoon to have a check for $8,000 on a New York bank cashed at Springfield. As it was evidently a forgery, the officers were notified, but the men escaped before they could arrested.

—Mayor Johnson, of Cincinnati, yesterday vetoed the ordinance passed by the Common Council leasing forty-five acres of Burnet Woods Park to the Zoological Society for zoological gardens. A new ordinance will probably be passed free of points objected to by the Mayor.

—Refreshing showers fell Thursday in the country surrounding Cincinnati. The weather is much cooler, and the benefit to the crops has been very great. The burning of forests and fields along the railroads is about stopped.

NEBRASKA.

C. B. Parker, a prominent crusader, was incarcerated in the city prison of Lincoln, Thursday, for refusing to pay the costs assessed against him for alleged malicious prosecution of a saloon-keeper there. Parker was brought before Chief Justice Lake yesterday on a writ of habeas corpus, which was argued and allowed. Parker has commenced suit for damages for false imprisonment.

MINNESOTA.

H. M. Davis, a wood-turner of St. Paul, residing outside the city limits on Lake Phalen, went out Monday evening collecting accounts, and has not since been seen by his family or friends, who reject the idea that he has voluntarily absented himself, and fear he has been murdered, or being affected by the extreme heat of that day has wandered from the road home and perhaps died. The country around is being closely searched for him.

A Daring Leap for $20.

From the Cincinnati Commercial, July 7.

About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a boy named John Leasser, 18 or 19 years old, a worker in a machine-shop on West Front street, jumped from the the Cincinnati and Covington suspension bridge on a wager of $20, and the performance was carefully prepared for, skiffs having been provided and manned to save the foolish youth from drowning. There were only a few spectators, as the performance was private, but Leasser climbed on one of the rails, 6 feet above the floor of the bridge, buttoned his coat, and jumped. He struck the water with his feet, disappeared for a few seconds, and came to the surface all right. He was picked up by one of the skiffs, and conveyed to the steamer Pat Rogers. The distance from the rail to the surface of the water, perpendicularly, is 103 feet. The wonder is, that death did not ensue from the concussion or shock to the system produced by the sudden contact with the water from such a vast height.

Tennessee Judges.

The Pulaski (Tenn.) *Citizen* asks: "What is our sister town Columbia coming to? Judge McLemore, Judge Hughes, and Judge Wright each had a fight there last week. The former whipped a man who attacked him upon the streets for some ruling he had made in court, and the two latter tussled between themselves until separated."

LEGAL NEWS.

Chief-Justice Ryan to the Bar of Wisconsin.

Suit for Heavy Damages Commenced.

The Wisconsin Supreme Court.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., July 10.—In the Supreme Court this morning, a fine portrait of the late Justice Paine, painted by Stewart, was presented by Mr. Mariner, of Milwaukee, to the Supreme Court, with appropriate remarks, in which he eulogized the departed Judge and referred in complimentary terms to the recently resigned Chief Justice Dixon and new Chief Justice Ryan. The latter responded, praising Judges Paine and Dixon, and took occasion to say further:

"I thank you, Mr. Mariner, for the kind words in which, in this connection, you have been pleased to welcome me here. I have sensibly felt, from the day of my appointment, the generous confidence which I have met from the Bar. I can only assure the Bar that, for the time of my stay here, I shall strive not to discredit my predecessor nor the court, and that, in leaving those amongst whom I have worked so long in the noble duties of our profession for this different sphere of duty, I have taken my place here in perfect charity with all the Bar, well knowing, no man better, how much the Bench depends upon the Bar and owes to it, and relying on all my brethren of the Bar to aid me in fulfilling my new duties, with the intelligence, impartiality, and justice for which I hold myself responsible to God and to man."

THE ATTEMPT TO BRIBE THE CHIEF JUSTICE.

Mr. Zaun, arrested yesterday for attempting to bribe Chief Justice Ryan, was arraigned in the Municipal Court to-day, pleaded guilty, and was fined $100 and costs, the smallest amount allowed, it being believed his offense resulted from stupidity and ignorance. He seems entirely unconscious of any guilt in what he did. He said there were six lawyers against him and they were trying to rob him of his land which he received from his father. They had a contract with the New Orleans claimant for the half of what they might get. He only wanted the Judge to do what was right by him, and thought he would give him something to help him to get his rights. He did not know there was any law against such a thing, nor any harm in it.

Suit Begun for Heavy Damages.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., July 10.—Herman F. Schroeder, of this city, filed in the Circuit Clerk's office to-day a suit for $15,000 damages, for injuries sustained on the 6th day of November, 1872, by reason of falling off a flat car, loaded with heavy timbers and iron bars, which were being removed from the old bridge crossing the Mississippi at this city. His injuries are of such a nature as to incapacitate him from any hard manual labor, his spine being affected permanently, and also his right hip.

Suits Against the Joliet Iron and Steel Company.

JOLIET, Ill., July 10.—Leroy Thayer, a large creditor of the Joliet Iron and Steel Company, has brought some thirty suits against the Company before Justice Kelley, of Lemont. Service was made on Monday. None of the officers of the Company now reside in this county, so that Thayer was obliged to go to Cook County. The trial, which is set for to-morrow, will attract considerable attention.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. ‖ Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD.

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 7:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	§ 3:35 p. m.	§ 10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND MUSKEGON.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Night Express	† 9:00 p. m.	6:30 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Kansas City and Denver Fast Ex.	* 1:00 p. m.	* 3:30 p. m.
Kansas City Express	† 9:15 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis and Texas Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Ex	9:00 p. m.	§ 7:30 a. m.
Ex. via Jacksonville Division	† 9:10 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	§ 9:00 p. m.	§ 7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burlington	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Chicago & Paducah Railroad Ex.	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Streator, Lacon, Washington Ex.	* 4:30 p. m.	* 2:30 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation.	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts. Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Milwaukee, Madison & Prairie du Chien, Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, Green Bay, Stevens' Point, St. Paul & Minneapolis, Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Milwaukee, Green Bay, Stevens' Point, Prairie du Chien, & Northern Iowa, Mail	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:50 p. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis, Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	‡ 6:45 a. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
St. Louis Express	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:30 a. m.
Cairo & New Orleans Ex.	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Cairo & New Orleans Ex.	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:30 a. m.
Peoria & Keokuk Ex.	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:25 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:25 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
(a) Gilman Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.

(a) Runs to Champaign on Saturdays.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, and at depots.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger.	* 7:30 a. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp	* 9:25 a. m.	* 4:05 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line, for Omaha	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Texas Express	*10:00 a. m.	‡ 7:15 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota, Ottawa & Streator Pass	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:35 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp	* 9:25 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Exp, for Omaha	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:15 a. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:15 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	11:00 a. m.	2:05 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 a. m.	* 5:25 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:25 a. m.

*Ex. Sundays. †Ex. Saturday. ‡Ex. Monday

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

City offices, 62 Clark-st. (Sherman House), and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
a Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m	* 3:15 p. m.
a Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	†10:45 p. m	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Omaha Night Express	*10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
b Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:30 a. m.
b Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 7:30 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger	§11:30 p. m.	§ 5:30 a. m.
b Green Bay Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 7:00 p. m.
b St. Paul & Winona Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
b Marquette Express	* 9:30 p. m.	* 6:25 a. m.
b St. Paul Passenger	10:00 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
b—Depot corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts.

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:30 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.

GENERAL NOTICES.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

CITY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, ROOM 1 CITY HALL,
CHICAGO, July 8, 1874.

This office will be closed for the collection of Real Estate Taxes from Monday the 13th to the 21st inclusive, for the purpose of comparing Real Estate Delinquent List with the books of this office, previous to application for judgment, as provided by Section 17 of "An Act in Regard to the Assessment of Property and the Levy and Collection of Taxes in Incorporated Cities," in this State.

Office open for the collection of Personal Property and the issuing of Licenses as usual.

GEO. VON HOLLEN, City Collector.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Directors of the National Bank of Illinois, held on the 6th inst., a dividend of FIVE per cent on the capital stock was declared, payable on and after the 15th inst. H. H. NASH, Cashier.

Chicago, July 7, 1874.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

FINANCIAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, July 10.

With the best of feeling in every direction, the money market is growing dull. The animation that followed the adjournment of Congress has proved temporary. There is no reaction,—simply a return to the quiet that always marks this period. Business in the various departments of wholesale trade is good, and the promise for the fall is the brightest for many years. The rate of discount at the banks, generally, is 10 per cent, with occasional concessions. One or two banks are discounting at lower rates on short time. On the street money is 8@18 per cent; real estate loans are 9@10 per cent.

New York exchange is firmer, and sold to-day at 25c premium for $1,000 between banks, with little offering.

Henry Greenebaum & Co. quote foreign exchange: Sterling, 487½@490; Paris, 516¼@512½; Frankfort, 41@41¼; Berlin, 71¾@72¼; Hamburg and Bremen, 95¾@96¼.

The clearings were $5,300,000.

The International Bank has declared a 5 per cent dividend, payable July 15.

The banking-house of W. F. Thornton & Son, of Shelbyville, Ill., which paid off its depositors and closed its doors last winter on account of the death of the Hon. W. F. Thornton, has resumed business. The name of the firm is unchanged, and its affairs will be under the management of Messrs. Thomas M. and Wm. S. Thornton.

The Vice-President of the American Bank Note Company of New York contradicts the report of the closing of that establishment. He says that the Government work was withdrawn several months since, at which time many employes were discharged, and that the regular business of the Company, principally for foreign Governments and institutions, has continued since without interruption, and without any material reduction of force.

THE WISCONSIN RAILROAD LAW DECISION.

The decision of the United States Circuit Court at Madison, Wis., refusing the injunction sought by the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad to restrain the execution of the Potter law, has been an important event in stock circles; but, as is usual, its effects have been exaggerated. Calculations have been made to show that the result of the enforcement of the law must be another panic, since it would leave the railroads in the State without means to pay the interest on their bonds,—a state of affairs that would lead to a general break in the market. This is not likely to be the case, for several reasons. A panic is, what its name implies, a general terror; we had this experience last fall; business is still suffering from it, and its pressure is felt every day in different directions; but the fright is not likely to be repeated. Were all the loss to result from the enforcement of the law that the railroad company claimed in their statement to the court, it would not contain the elements for a general scare, as the situation of last fall, on the contrary, certainly did. Great as it would be to the companies, it could not produce a national calamity. As a matter of fact, the people of Wisconsin probably have no intention of compelling the roads to run at a loss. The Legislature meets next January, and to them the companies can appeal for redress against any demonstrated injustice that has been done them. The chief causes of railroad unpopularity are the arrogance with which they treat their customers and the knowledge that they are often controlled by rings within their management which eat up the earnings and toss the stock around Wall street. The people of Wisconsin can very easily find the dividing-line between a maintenance of their rights and a violation of those of the railroads.

The matter has still to come before the United States Supreme Court, which is at least likely to deny the application of the law to inter-State commerce, and the next session of the Legislature may entirely abrogate or remodel the law. It is too early to predict a general panic as the result of unprofitable local business by one or two Wisconsin railroads for one, or even two, seasons.

BONDS AND GOLD.

Preston, Kean & Co. report as follows:

	Buying.	Selling.
5-20s of '65—Jan. and July, ex. int.	115⅝	115⅞
5-20s of '67—Jan. and July, ex. int.	116⅛	116⅜
5-20s of '68—Jan. and July, ex. int.	116	116¼
10-40s	112	112¼
United States 5s (new issue)	112⅛	112⅜
Gold (full weight)	109⅝	109⅞
Gold exchange	109½	109⅝
Sterling	....	487½@490
Cable transfers	....	492
Cook County 7s	99½ & int.	....
Illinois 10 per cent school-bonds	....	par & int.

LATEST.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Treasury disbursements, $445,000; customs receipts, $235,000; dry goods imports, $1,781,536.

Money, 2@3; prime discounts, 5½.

Sterling quiet; 486@486½ for 60 days; 489½ for sight.

Gold 109¾@110, opening and closing rates, respectively.

Clearings, $28,000,000. Carrying rates, 1@2.

State and railroad bonds dull and nominal. Governments steady.

The stock market was weak at the opening of business, and a decline of ½@1½ per cent occurred in the list, with the greatest falling off in Western stocks, headed by Lake Shore. Later in the day the market became buoyant, and a general advance occurred along the list, ranging from ½@3½ per cent, with Lake Shore in the foreground, it going up from 70½ to 74 on rumors of a dividend and covering by the bears. Toward the close of business there was an easier feeling, and prices declined ¼@½ per cent below the best of the day. Among the sales were 41,000 Western Union, 7,000 Pacific Mail, 8,000 Erie, 65,000 Lake Shore, 1,300 Union Pacific, 14,000 Northwestern, 13,000 Rock Island, 24,000 St. Paul, and 10,000 Wabash.

GOVERNMENTS.

Coupons, '81	116⅞	Coupons, '67	116⅜
Coupons, '62	112⅛	Coupons, '68	116⅝
Coupons, '64	115⅛	New 5s	112⅜
Coupons, '65	116⅜	10-40s	112⅜
Coupons, '65, new	116	Currency 6s	116¼

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	92½	Virginias, old	30
Tennessees, old	79	N. Carolinas, old	19
Tennessees, new	80	N. Carolinas, new	10
Virginias, new	30		

STOCKS.

Canton	50	St. Paul pfd	53
Western Union Tel.	72½	Wabash	34⅞
Quicksilver	30	Wabash pfd	65
Adams Express	107	Ft. Wayne	93
Wells, Fargo	74	Terre Haute	7
American Express	60	Terre Haute pfd	20
U. S. Express	70	Chicago & Alton	102
Pacific Mail	40½	Chicago & Alton pfd	105
New York Central	99⅛	Ohio & Mississippi	24
Erie	31⅛	Cleve., Cin. & Col.	70
Erie pfd	48	Chi., Bur. & Quincy	104
Harlem	124½	Lake Shore	73¾
Harlem pfd	125½	Indiana Central	17½
Michigan Central	79	Illinois Central	98
Pittsburg & Ft. W.	87½	Union Pacific bonds	82½
Northwestern	37⅝	Union Pacific stock	26⅛
Northwestern pfd	54½	Central Pacific stock	89⅛
Rock Island	97⅛	Boston, Hart. & Erie	1
New Jersey Central	105	Del., Lack. & West'n	106
St. Paul	34½		

REAL ESTATE.

TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Friday, July 10:

CITY PROPERTY.

	Consideration.
Elston av, 100 ft s of Rawson st, w f, 25x140 ft, dated June 2	$ 1,500
Carroll st, 70 ft w of Union st, n f, 50x156 8-10 ft, dated June 5	5,000
Carroll st, 75 ft e of Peoria st, s f, 50x100 ft, dated Oct. 24, 1873	6,300
Carroll st, s w cor of Jefferson st, n f, 90x79 x83 ft, dated May 21	19,500
Carroll st, 90 ft w of Desplaines st, n f, 60x158 4-10 ft, dated April 27	12,000
Carroll st, 50 ft e of Peoria st, s f, 25x100 ft, dated March 31	3,125
Carroll st, 70 ft w of Union st, n f, 50x156 8-10 ft, dated June 5	5,000
Kinzie st, s e cor of Lincoln st, w f, 50x90 ft, with improvements, dated July 8	4,000
Kinzie st, s w cor of Wood st, n f, 200x123 42-100 ft, with improvements, dated June 25	20,000
Fulton st, bet Seymour and Valentine sts, s f, 148x120 ft, with 72x126 ft in same block, dated June 16	11,000
West Kinzie st, s e cor Irving place, n f, 124½x 80 ft, dated May 29	1,000
Winchester av, 216 ft n of Polk st, e f, 24x114½ ft, dated May 9	7,000
Same as the above, dated July 7	7,000
South Dearborn st, 250 ft of Twenty-ninth st, w f, 50x110 ft, dated June 30	12,000
Prairie av, s w cor of Twenty-first st, e f, 75x 178½ ft, dated June 8 (Benjamin W. Thomas to Ophelia Sherman)	83,750
West Erie st, 214 8-10 ft w of Hoyne av, s f, 24x123 ft, dated July 2	800
Twenty-second st, 275 ft w of Leavitt st, s f, 25x125 ft, dated July 6	900
West Indiana st, bet Rockwell and Seymour sts, 443-1000 of an acre, dated April 4	3,322
Wabash av, 35 ft s of Twenty-fourth st, e f, 25 x168 ft, dated May 22	25,000
Larrabee st, n of Willow st, e f, 87x133½ ft, dated July 8	2,000
Twenty-second st, 275 ft w of Leavitt st, s f, 25x125 ft, dated July 3	700
Wilmot av, 239½ ft n w of Hoyne av, s w f, 24 ft to alley, dated July 6	650
Washington st, 120 ft e of Dearborn st, n f, 20x 183 ft, dated July 10	37,500
Werder st, 378½ ft w of Rockwell st, n f, 75x 121½ ft, dated July 10	1,500
Sedgwick st, 144 ft s of Centre st, e f, 48x123 ft, dated June 8	4,000
Halsted st, n e cor Mather st, w f, 52x150 ft, dated July 6	7,000
NORTH OF CITY LIMITS WITHIN A RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES OF COURT-HOUSE.	
Lots 3 and 12, in Block 7 of Hundley's Lots 3 to 21, etc., in Pine Grove, dated June 9	10,000
SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS WITHIN A RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES OF COURT-HOUSE.	
South 24½ ft Lot 17, Block 5, Jennings's 60 acres, e ½ of s w ¼ Sec 10, 38, 14, dated April 24	1,837
S ½ of Block 14, Stone & Whitney's part of Secs 6 and 7, 38, 14 (5 acres), dated July 6	13,000
Blocks 23 to 26, in Rees' n e ¼ Sec 11, 38, 13, dated June 12	24,000
Lot 31, Block 59, University Subdivision, in Sec 7, 38, 14, dated Oct. 20, 1873	200
Lot 32, in same block, dated May 6, 1873	200
Barney st, 50 ft, being Lots 11 and 12 in Norcott's s w ¼ of s w ¼ Sec 16, 38, 14, dated July 7	700
Lot 18, in Block 8, of Orvis' n e ¼ s e ¼ Sec 7, 38, 14, dated June 8	400
Lot 19, in same block, dated June 8	400
Lot 42 and w ½ Lot 43, in Hubbard's Block 8, of Clough & Barney's Lots 34 and 35, Sec 16, 38, 14, dated June 20	3,200
Lot 13, Block 1, Crocker's Resubdivision of s w ¼ s e ¼ Sec 17, 38, 14, dated June 23	2,500
WEST OF CITY LIMITS WITHIN A RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES OF COURT-HOUSE.	
Lot 3, Block 4, of Borden's w ½ s e ¼ Sec 36, 40, 13, dated July 7	4,000

COMMERCIAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, July 10.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS. 1874.	RECEIPTS. 1873.	SHIPMENTS. 1874.	SHIPMENTS. 1873.
Flour, brls	4,902	5,860	4,430	4,129
Wheat, bu	51,530	64,980	35,526	27,620
Corn, bu	184,865	107,770	224,799	180,420
Oats, bu	27,460	73,520	46,388	124,514
Rye, bu	500	677	1,092	....
Barley, bu	....	....	....	8,098
Grass seed, lbs	6,220	14,960	....	....
Flax seed, lbs	....	10,900	....	....
Broom corn, lbs	10,000	14,000	....	....
Cured meats, lbs	33,360	84,860	265,185	480,915
Beef, brls	....	1	202	....
Pork, brls	65	....	1,373	653
Lard, lbs	5,600	1,930	71,020	32,000
Tallow, lbs	4,170	9,450	40,990	....
Butter, lbs	213,819	73,152	110,010	27,390
Live hogs, No.	9,454	10,900	8,287	7,886
Cattle, No.	2,594	3,627	2,871	2,330
Sheep, No.	271	528	....	....
Hides, lbs	86,103	35,715	17,150	51,500
Highwines, brls	415	80	577	228
Wool, lbs	230,985	289,603	439,200	205,523
Potatoes, bu	602	675	....	....
Lumber, No. feet	5667,000	4003,000	2740,240	2237,000
Shingles, No.	1230,000	2730,000	815,000	1451,000
Lath, m	310,000	55,000	96,350	146,000
Salt, brls	2,349	....	3,288	2,768

The following figures are furnished by the Produce Exchange:

	Received.	Shipped.
Poultry, coops	123	....
Game, pkgs	....	....
Eggs, pkgs	864	219
Cheese, bxs	1,994	710
Beans, bu	16	....
Hay, tons	90	23
Hops, lbs	1,200	5,490
Fish, pkgs	493	87

Withdrawn from store yesterday for city consumption: 5,051 bu wheat; 8,406 bu corn; 3,382 bu oats; 1,576 bu rye.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning up to 10 o'clock: 127 cars wheat; 438 cars corn; 17,800 bu No 2 do by canal; 17 cars oats; 2 cars rye. Total (584 cars), 246,000 bu. Inspected out: 36,889 bu wheat; 211,239 bu corn; 29,462 bu oats; 2,731 bu rye.

The sale of the schr J. W. Doane is reported. She carries 42,000 bu wheat, and sold for $36,000, which is not much more than two-thirds of what she would have commanded a few months ago. Low freights made the difference.

Several members of the Board of Trade are advocating the establishment of a new grade of wheat, to be known as "mixed." As the rule now stands a car-load of winter wheat is graded as spring, if it have a few bushels of spring mixed with it; and whenever the price of winter wheat is below that of spring, this mixing is practiced on a considerable scale. Several parties have recently received wheat on sales made of No. 2 spring, and found the wheat to be chiefly red winter. They say that the mixing lessens the real value of both, as the two kinds do not grind well together, and they think that if this mixed wheat were graded separately there would soon be none of it sent to this market, as the diminished price would put a stop to the practice complained of.

The Chicago produce markets were more active to-day, and generally stronger, under a burst of returning confidence in prices, which was due to the weather in some cases, and in others to apprehensions of speculative scarcity. The receipts of grain are falling off, as is usual at this time of the year, which has so often been signalized as the era of corners. 'Tis true the law has now made a dead set against corners, but a good many operators have the feeling in their bones, like cows (not bulls) an hour before milking time. While the farmers are busy in their fields they do not haul grain to the country market, and the men who conspire against the peace and dignity of the sovereign people can do so with impunity, provided they do not carry things so high as to startle the farmers out of their property. Herein is the secret of corner failures. At $1.50 the wheat corner of two years ago would have been a success; but at $1.60 as the limit, the false bottoms fell out, and the deal was ruined. At 35c the oats corner would probably have been so much of a success that that Japanese trip would have been a luxury instead of a necessity to the P. R.; but at 41c it drew out all the oats and shoe-pegs in the country. The last wheat corner was a success simply because the Milwaukee men did not put on the screws too heavily, though they raked in watches in place of wheat, and thus literally "knocked the boys out of time."

The advices from the country to-day were generally favorable to the crops. It rained lightly in several places which had not been wetted previously from the clouds for a long time past, and the moisture came down genially, instead of taking the character of a destructive storm. The only fear now expressed is that some sections will get too much of it.

The demand for dry goods continues good for this season of the year, and the general market displays more than ordinary strength. In the grocery market there were few changes to note, a ½c decline in rice being the only alteration of sufficient importance to deserve mention. The supply of rice is in excess of legitimate requirements, and holders manifest a good deal of anxiety to realize. Sugars continue in active request, and are firm. Sirups and molasses are strong, in sympathy with sugars. The demand for coffees and teas continues fair at firmly maintained rates. Butter was moving on a liberal scale at about former prices, the feeling being firm. Cheese is quiet and rather easier. Bagging continues in good request at 34c for Stark; 32½c for Lewiston; 30c for Amoskeag, and 29½c for American. In the leather, coal, pig iron and wood markets there were no changes to note. A fair movement in oil was witnessed with prices of most descriptions about steady. Carbon was weak.

Trade at the docks and lumber-yards was again light. The offerings of cargoes were very small, and buyers, not unusually under such circumstances, more slow about taking hold. The yard business was confined to filling small local and country orders. There was no material change in prices. No new features were reported in connection with metals, iron, naval goods, or nails. Woodenware was steady and in fair demand. Hops and broom-corn were quiet. Wool remains steady and moderately active. There was a good demand for hides, and they were scarce and firm. Hay was in request, especially timothy, which advanced, the offerings being inadequate. Prairie was in moderate demand at recent prices. Seeds were firm and quiet, with the exception of timothy, which was active and strong. New potatoes were in liberal supply and easier, and old were less firm, in sympathy, though the market is nearly bare of the latter. Green fruits were salable at about yesterday's range. Poultry was steady, except turkeys; and eggs advanced.

Highwines were active, and steady at the recent advance, sales being reported of 350 brls at 94½c per gallon, with rumors of a sale of another 100 brls at the same price. About all the offerings were taken up, and the feeling was quite firm at the close. New York was unchanged at 99c.

Lake freights were dull and easier. Schooner rates were quoted unchanged at 4c for corn to Buffalo, and 7½c for do to Oswego, with 1c per 10 bu off; but there is little doubt that steam was engaged for less, as a great deal was offered, and shippers held off for further developments. A total of five charters was reported, which will carry out 32,000 bu wheat, and 137,000 bu corn.

Provisions were less active, with little change in prices and not much disposition either way to trade. The receipts of hogs were rather larger, but not enough to induce weakness, while New York was firmer on pork, and Liverpool was strong at the outside figure telegraphed yesterday, 53s 6d per 112 lbs. This made holders firm. Mess pork was quoted a shade higher, lard unchanged, and meats strong. The market closed quiet but firm at the following range of prices: Mess pork, cash, or seller July, $18.85@18.90; do, seller August, $18.80@18.85; do, seller September, $18.90@18.95; do, seller the year, $14.30@14.40. Lard, cash or seller July, $11.25@11.27½; do, seller August, $11.22½@11.25; do, seller September, $11.35@11.40; do, seller the year, $9.15@9.25; summer lard, 10⅝@10⅞c. Sweet-pickled hams, 10⅝@11c per lb for 18@16 lb averages; dry-salted meats, loose, at 6⅝@6⅞c for shoulders, cash, 7c seller August; $9.40 for short ribs, cash, and $9.62½ seller August; 9½c for short clear, cash, and 9⅞c seller August; 8⅞c for Cumberlands; 9½@9¾c for long clear. The same boxed at ¼@⅜c per lb above these prices. Bacon meats, 7⅝c for shoulders, 10⅝c for short ribs, 10½c for short clear, all packed in hhds; the same loose, ½c lower. Bacon hams, 12½@14c. Mess beef, $11.00@11.25; extra mess do, $12.00@12.25; beef hams, $22.50@23.00. City tallow, 7½@7⅝c; grease nominal at 5½@8⅞c. Sales were reported of 275 brls mess pork at $18.90; 1,250 brls do, seller August, at $18.85; 500 brls do, seller September, at $18.95; 1,000 brls do at $18.90; 50 tcs lard at $11.30; 500 tcs do at $11.25; 100 tcs do, seller August, at $11.30; 250 tcs do at $11.25; 100,000 lbs short ribs at 9⅝c; 100,000 lbs do on private terms; 100 tcs sweet-pickled hams (16 lbs) at 11c.

Flour was quiet, with little change in prices. There was not much inquiry, and the market would probably have ruled quite weak but for the firmer feeling in wheat. The receipts are falling off, in common with grain, so that there is less pressure on the market than usual; but winters are very weak. Bran was active and steady. Sales were reported of 200 brls white winter extras on private terms; 50 brls spring extras (patent) at $6.50; 100 brls do (Minn.) at $5.75; 1,625 brls do on private terms. Total, 1,975 brls. Also 70 tons bran at $11.50 on track; 10 tons at $11.00 at mill; 10 tons at $12.00 delivered; 10 tons shorts at $14.00 free on board. The market closed at the following range of prices:

Fair to good white winters	$ 5.75	@ 6.25
Choice do	6.75	@ 7.75
Red winters	5.25	@ 6.25
Good to choice spring extras	5.25	@ 5.50
Medium to fair do	5.00	@ 5.12½
Good to choice Minnesota	5.50	@ 6.25
Patent do	7.00	@10.00
Fair to choice spring, superfine	3.87½	@ 4.62½
Common do	3.50	@ 3.75
Rye flour	5.25	@ 5.30
Bran	11.50	@12.00

Wheat was more active, and quite strong, averaging ½c higher than yesterday, and closing 1½c above the latest quotation last evening. Liverpool was quoted lower, especially on winter, and New York was dull, with buyers holding off. But the receipts are lessening in volume, both here and at Milwaukee, and it is expected that they will reach a very low point by the close of next week, giving a light movement for August. It is confidently stated that the West has been swept unusually bare of wheat this year, owing to high prices here, and exceptionally low rates of freight from the Mississippi. There was a much better demand for shipment, and this made many of the shorts nervous. That interest is believed to be a very large one, and a material decrease in receipts might crowd them into a tight place. Hence many of them were very anxious to fill, though the cooler heads took the movement very philosophically, saying it was only a temporary spurt. There was much more positiveness displayed to-day than is usual between the two sides, one of which prophesied $1.00 and the other $1.30 before the 1st of August. Seller the month opened at $1.13, rose to $1.14¼, declined to $1.13½, and advanced to $1.14¾, closing at $1.14⅝. Cash No. 2 spring closed at $1.14¼, No. 1 do at $1.17, No. 3 do at 1.07½, and rejected do at 98c. Seller August sold at $1.09⅜@1.10½, closing at $1.10⅛; seller September sold at $1.05½@1.05⅛. Minnesota wheat was nominal at $1.18½@1.19 for No. 2, and $1.20@1.20½ for No. 1. Winter wheat was in better demand and firmer, closing at $1.13 for No. 2 red. Cash sales were reported of 3,200 bu No. 1 spring at $1.17; 1,600 bu do at $1.16½; 3,200 bu No. 2 spring at $1.14½; 18,000 bu do at $1.14¼; 48,600 bu do at $1.14; 11,000 bu do at $1.13⅝; 5,200 bu No. 3 spring at $1.07; 400 bu rejected spring at 98c; 400 bu do at 97½c; 1,200 bu do at 97c; 400 bu No. 1 Northwestern at $1.21; 3,200 bu No. 2 do at $1.14½; 2,000 bu do at $1.14; 2,800 bu No. 2 red winter at $1.13; 2,000 bu do at $1.12½; 400 bu No. 3 do at $1.07. Total, 103,600 bu.

Corn was again in active demand and strong throughout the session, at an average advance of ⅝c, but closed 1½c higher than last evening. Liverpool was quoted firmer, and our receipts were comparatively light, which gave more strength to the speculative movement. The principal feature of the market was, however, the presence of several orders from New England. The buyers of that section have held off for several weeks past, probably thinking that the prices of last month could not be sustained, as they believed that a corner was in progress. They now see that there has been no July corner, and anticipate small receipts here in the near future; hence they are buying, especially as some of them had run quite short, owing to a prolonged season of total abstinence. The parties who have heretofore led the market operated to some extent to-day, but not very heartily, as prices were above their views, and they have already a great deal to take care of. Seller the month opened at 59½c and advanced to 60⅜c, closing at 60⅜c. Seller August was in good demand, and averaged a shade below July, closing at 60¼@60⅜c. High mixed closed at 60⅜c, No. 2 at 60⅜c, and rejected at 57⅝c. Cash sales were reported of 2,800 bu high mixed at 61c; 11,600 bu do at 60⅝c; 13,800 bu do at 60½c; 10,000 bu do at 60¼c; 5,000 bu No. 2 at 61c; 40,000 bu do at 60⅜c; 10,000 bu do at 60⅝c; 27,000 bu do at 60⅛c; 42,000 bu do at 60¼c; 47,400 bu do at 60⅛c; 94,000 bu do at 60c; 10,000 bu do at 59⅞c; 3,200 bu rejected at 57⅛c; 6,000 bu do at 57⅛c; 6,000 bu do at 57c. Total, 328,800 bu.

Oats were more active and irregular, averaging ⅜c higher than yesterday. The market sympathized to some extent with corn, but the strength chiefly depended on the fact of smaller receipts, with a large short interest out for this month, and a fair demand for cash lots for home use and shipment. Cash lots were scarce, the oats now here being locked up. They opened at 46c, and advanced to 46½c, closing at 46½c. Seller the month opened at 43½c, and advanced to 44c at the close. Seller August was easier, at 33⅝@33¼c; and seller the year weak, at 32c early to 31⅝c at the close. Cash sales were reported of 7,000 bu No. 2 at 46½c; 13,200 bu do at 46¼c; 15,000 bu do at 46c; 600 bu rejected at 44⅝c; 600 bu do at 44½c; 600 bu by sample (white) at 53c; 600 bu do at 52c; 600 bu mixed at 48c; 1,200 bu do at 47½c. Total, 39,400 bu.

Rye was very quiet and firm on cash lots at about the same rate as yesterday, the demand being fully equal to the supply. Sales were reported of 400 bu No. 2 at 86c; 600 bu by sample, on track, at 90c; 400 bu do at 88c; and 400 bu do at 87½c. Total, 1,800 bu. Options were dull; seller August was quoted at 65c bid, and 68c asked.

Barley was inactive on cash lots, and nominally unchanged, at $1.15@1.20 for No. 2, 85@90c for No. 3, and 60@65c for rejected. There was considerable excitement in options, on the receipt of reports to the effect that the barley is stunted in many sections, and will not head out well, notwithstanding the recent rains. New No. 2, seller September, opened at $1.02½, and advanced to $1.07 at the close, with sales of 30,000 bu. Seller August sold at $1.00.

PROSPECTS IN EUROPE.

Advices of the 20th, respecting the North of England iron trade, say: "The American trade is in a very bad state, and the inquiries from Russia and other sources of consumption for British iron have been considerably lessened." Birmingham advices, of the same date, say there is a slight improvement in the demand for hardware on United States account, but trade with that market is still below the average.

The *Mark Lane Express* reviews the week ending 29th ult. as follows:

> This unusually variable season at the close of last week again reverted to wintry coldness, commencing with a sharp frost, several times repeated, and accompanied on Wednesday morning with a nice fall of rain, which has done immense good to the spring corn; but haymaking had commenced, and enough has not fallen to give much prospect as yet of a second cut. The root-crops still look very bad, the frosts have cut the potatoes again, some of the most forward wheat is very much injured, and with harvest again materially deferred, the lightness of our stocks is thus more certainly put to the test. As it appears rain at the same time fell in France, and wheat has given way in Paris 1s per quarter, and as much or more in many of the provincial towns, while the extremely high rates of rye show reduced values about 1s 6d; but oats had previously suffered so much that, in spite of the rain, they have advanced, and not near enough has fallen materially to affect the prospects of spring corn in that country. Here the downward course of wheat has been stopped, but other corn has maintained its value; and though contracts for the autumnal delivery of flour and wheat on the continent show a large abatement on present rates, the critical character of the period may again make a sudden change. That we really are clearing out our stores is further manifest in the last week's returns, which for wheat are 8,805 quarters below that of 1873; and the weekly imports by no means make up for the deficiency. As there now can neither be an abundance of hay or roots, all feeding stuffs threaten to be very dear, unless they turn out much better abroad than in the British Isles. But the stocks of every sort of corn are this year throughout the world getting such a clearance as since the free use of steamers has hardly been known, and people must be dreaming who think that either themselves or their cattle will live much cheaper than they do. Prices in Belgium, Holland, and Germany continue much as they were; but with improved prospects in Hungary rates have given way about 1s per quarter on wheat, there having been some nice showers after tropical heat.

NEW RULES FOR SHIPPING AND GRADING GRAIN IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 10.—The Committee appointed by the Produce Exchange to confer with the heads of Western railroads with regard to the evils said to exist in the grading and delivering of grain in this city, have agreed upon a series of rules which seem to give general satisfaction to all parties employed in the grain trade throughout the city. The members of the Produce Exchange are all in favor of the new rules, which, they say, will afford facilities for the prompt delivery and shipment of grain, and which will lessen, in a great degree, the cost of handling it under the present method, and secure to the trade the adoption of a universal scale of grades. They also say that the facilities for buying and selling grain will be increased to a great extent. The rules will be submitted by the Committee who prepared them to the Board of Managers, who will in turn refer them to a special committee for their consideration. Should this latter committee report favorably on the proposed rules, a meeting of the grain shippers and merchants of the city will be convened, and the rules submitted for their approval and adoption.

CALL BOARD.

Wheat and corn were moderately active and stronger. Provisions were quiet, except lard, which advanced.

Wheat closed at $1.14⅝@1.14⅝ seller July, $1.10½ seller August, $1.05½ seller September, and $1.03@1.03½ seller the year. Sales were: 5,000 bu No. 2, seller July, at $1.14⅝, 30,000 bu do at $1.14½, 5,000 bu do at $1.14⅝, 5,000 bu seller September at $1.05¾.

Corn at 60⅜@61c seller July, 60⅜@60⅝c seller August, 59½@60c seller September. Sales were: 10,000 bu No. 2 seller July at 60⅝c, 5,000 bu do at 61c, 20,000 bu seller August at 60⅜c, 5,000 bu do at 60⅜c.

Oats at 46½c cash, seller July at 43¾@43⅞c, seller August at 33⅛@33⅜c, seller September 32@32½c. Sales were: 5,000 bu No 2 seller July at 43¾c, 10,000 bu seller the year at 31⅝c.

Mess pork offered at $18.90 cash or July, $19.00 seller August, $19.00 seller September, and $14.50 seller the year. Lard at $11.35 cash or July, $11.37½ seller August, $11.40@11.50 seller September. Sales include 500 tcs lard seller July at $11.35, 250 tcs do seller August at $11.37½.

LATEST.

Wheat was quiet late in the afternoon and easier, closing at $1.14¼ seller July and $1.10@1.10½ seller August. Corn was a trifle lower, selling at 60⅜@60⅞c for July, closing at 60⅜@60⅝c; also at 60⅜@60¾c for August, closing at 60⅜@60½c. Sales of lard include 250 tcs seller August at $11.37½. A schooner was taken for wheat (35,000 bu) to Buffalo on private terms, (supposed to be not over 4c). Also a propeller for wheat, corn, and oats, about 1,000 bu each, on through rate.

CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

FRIDAY EVENING, July 10.

ALCOHOL—Was in fair request and steady, at $1.84@1.89.

BEANS—Were dull and weak under comparatively liberal offerings. Mediums are quoted at $1.85@2.10.

BUTTER—The butter market was again fairly active, and maintained the firm tone recently developed. The receipts continue fair, but there is no oversupply save of medium qualities. Choice yellow is scarce, and finds ready sale at the quoted prices. We repeat our list: Choice yellow, 22@25c; medium to good grades, 16@19c; inferior to common, 10@14c.

BAGGING—Nothing new was visible in the bagging market. Our jobbers are having a good trade at the annexed quotations: Stark, 34c; Lewiston A, 32½c; American A, 29½c; Amoskeag, 30c; Otter Creek, 31c; burlap bags, 4 and 5 bu, 17@19c; gunnies, single, 17@18c; do double, 27@28c; wool sacks, 57@59c.

BROOM-CORN—Was quiet and steady. Small orders are filled at quoted rates. Quotations: Choice hurl, 8@8½c; do extra, 9c; corn that will work itself into a choice hurl broom, 7@7½c; for good do, 6@6½c; good to choice stalk braid, 7c; inferior brush, 4@5½c.

BUILDING MATERIALS—Dealers still report a dull market, especially for brick. Prices are without alteration, as follows: Michigan stucco, $2.50; New York stucco, casting, $3.25@3.50; Utica and Akron cement, $2.00 ⅌ brl; Louisville do, $2.20 ⅌ brl; Portland cement, $7.00@7.50 ⅌ brl; lime in bulk, 70@80c; lime (brls), $1.00@1.10 ⅌ brl; white sand, ⅌ brl, $1.50@2.00; plastering hair, ⅌ bu, 40c; fire brick, ⅌ 1,000, $55.00@90.00; building brick (common), $6.00; culls, $5.00; Milwaukee and Racine pressed, $27.00@32.50, del.; Indiana pressed, $15.00@25.00; do common, $10.00@12.00.

CHEESE—Prices, though working a trifle easier, are without quotable decline, and we repeat our list: York factory, 11½@12c; Western do, 10½@11½c; low grades, 5@8c.

COAL—A small amount of trading was done in anthracite at full prices. Soft varieties were in fair demand, and sold rather irregularly: Lehigh, prepared, $9.50@10.00; Lackawanna, range, $9.00; Lackawanna, other sizes, $8.50; Pennsylvania Cannel, $8.00; Indiana Cannel, $7.50; Erie and Walnut Hill, $8.00; Lick Run, $8.00; Brooks, $8.00; Blossburg, $8.50; Hocking Valley, $6.50; Indiana block, $6.50; Minonk, $5.50; Wilmington, $4.50@5.00; Barclay, $5.00.

COOPERAGE—Met with a moderate inquiry. We repeat quotations: Pork barrels, $1.15@1.25; whisky barrels, $1.90@2.00; lard tierces, $1.45@1.50; flour barrels, 48@53c; pork staves, rough, $15.00@19.00; do, bucked, $18.00@22.00; tierce staves, rough, $20.00@22.00; bucked or sawed, $25.00@28.00; whisky-staves, rough, $25.00@28.00; do, bucked, $28.00@33.00; flour staves, $7.50@9.50; circle flour heading, 7½@9c.

EGGS—Fresh packages were in demand for local consumption and shipment and higher, the receipts being barely adequate. Guaranteed packages sold at 13@14c. Lots in fair condition were retailed at 12@12½c.

FISH—No falling off in the demand was noticeable, orders being numerous and liberal in the amounts called for. Lake fish were less firmly held, No. 1 whitefish selling at 10c reduction from previous rates, but other descriptions were held at fully late prices. We quote: No. 1 whitefish, ½-brl, $5.90@6.10; No. 2 do, $5.75@5.85; No. 1 trout, $5.50@5.75; No. 1 shore mackerel, new, ½-brl, $10.50@10.75; No. 1 bay, $9.50@9.75; No. 2 mackerel, ½-brl, $8.00@8.25; family mackerel, ½-brl, $6.50@6.75; No. 1 shore kits, $2.15@2.25; bank codfish, $5.25@5.50; George's codfish, $5.75@6.00; Labrador herring, split, brls, $8.50@9.00; do, ½ brl, $4.25@4.50; Labrador herring, round, brl, $7.50@8.00; do, ½-brl, $4.00@4.25; box herring, No. 1, 30@33c; box herring, scaled, 40@43c; Columbia River salmon, ½-brl, $9.75@10.00.

FRUITS AND NUTS—The fruit trade continues very quiet, with prices in buyers' favor. Orders are, almost without exception, for small amounts, and with anything like liberal stocks present prices could not be sustained. We note a reduction of ¼c in currants, and quote as follows: FOREIGN—Dates, 9½@10c; figs, drums, 14@15c; figs, in boxes, layers, 17@18c; Turkish prunes, 13@13½c; raisins, layers, $3.15@3.20; raisins, loose Muscatel, $3.80@3.90; Zante currants, 7¼@7½c; citron, 32@33c; lemon peel, 18@20c. DOMESTIC—New York apples, extras, 13¼@13½c; Michigan sliced, 13½@14c; Michigan quarters, 12½@13½c; Western do, 11@12c; Southern do, 11@11½c; peaches, halves, 12½@13½c; do mixed, 11½@12c; blackberries, 19@20c; raspberries, 40@42c; pitted cherries, 39@40c. NUTS—Filberts, 15@16c; almonds, Terragona, 22@23c; Naples walnuts, 18@19c; Chili walnuts, 17@18c; Grenoble walnuts, new, 16@17c; Brazils, 10@11c; pecans, Texas, 9½@10½c; Wilmington peanuts, fancy, 12@13c; do second quality, 7@10c; Tennessee peanuts, 8½@9c; African peanuts, 7@8c.

GROCERIES—Prices of goods in this line ranged substantially the same as on the preceding days of the week, with the single exception of rice, in which a ½c reduction is noted. The supply of that staple is large, and holders are by no means firm in their views even at the decline. Sugars continue active and strong, and coffees, sirups, and molasses are also held with pronounced firmness. We revise our list as follows:

BI-CARB. SODA—7½@7¾c.

COFFEES—Mocha, 36½@37½c; O. G. Java, 33½@34½c; Java, No. 2, 31½@32½c; choice plantation Ceylon, 26½@26¾c; fancy Rio, 26@26½c; choice do, 25½@25¾c; prime Rio, 25¼@25½c; good do, 24¼@24½c; common do, 23¼@23½c; roasting do, 22½@22¾c; Singapore Java, 25½@26½c; Costa Rica fancy, 25½@26½c; do, prime, 24½@25c; Maracaibo, 24½@25½c.

CANDLES—Star, full weight, 18@18½c; stearine, full weight, 13½@14c; do, short weight, 12½@13c.

RICE—Patna, 8¼@8½c; Rangoon, 7½@7¾c; Carolina, 8½@9½c; Louisiana, 8½@8¾c.

SUGARS—Patent cut loaf, 12½c; crushed and powdered, 11½c; granulated, 11¼@11½c; A, standard, 10¾@10⅞c; do No. 2, 10½@10¾c; B, 10½@10⅝c; extra C, 10¼@10½c; C No. 2, 10¼@10½c; yellow C, No. 1, 9¾@9⅞c; choice brown, 9½@9⅝c; prime do, 9¼@9½c; fair do, 8¾@9c; choice molasses sugar, 9½@9⅝c; fair do, 9@9¼c; common do, 8¼@8¾c.

SIRUPS—Diamond drips, $1.38@1.38; silver drips, extra fine, 83@88c; good sugar-house sirup, 65@70c; extra do, 75@80c; New Orleans molasses, choice, 85@88c; do prime, 80@82c; do common, 70@72c; Porto Rico molasses, choice, 65@68c; common molasses, 38@40c.

SALERATUS—Common to best, 8½@9½c.

SPICES—Allspice, 17½@18½c; cloves, 48@50c; cassia, 35@37c; pepper, 28@30c; nutmegs, No. 1, $1.45@1.50; ginger, African, 25@28c; do Calcutta, 18@20c.

SOAPS—German mottled, 6⅛@6⅜c; Golden West, 6@6½c; White Lily, 6½@6¾c; White Rose, 6½@6⅝c; palm, 6@6½c; Savon Imperial, 6@6½c; white Russian, 5¾@6c; Champaign, 6@6½c; primrose, 6@6½c.

STARCH—Silver gloss, 9⅞@10c; common, 8@10½c; pure, 5½@8c.

GREEN FRUITS—Lemons were in fair request, and steady at $10.00@11.00 for good fruit, and very choice is quoted at $12.00 per box. Oranges are about out of market. Apples were abundant, and choice fruit brought outside figures, while poor was dull at any price. Berries were steady. Quotations: Lemons—French, Messina, and Palermo, $10.00@11.00 per box; choice, $12.00; strawberries, $4.75@6.00 per case; gooseberries, 6@8c; black raspberries, 12½@18c; red do, 20@25c; blackberries, 15@20c; do in cases $3.00@4.50; wortleberries, $2.00 per ½ bu; cherries, early Richmonds, $1.50@2.00 per bu; sweet cherries, $1.50@2.50 per case; apples, 20@60c per box; wild plums, $1.50 per ½ bu; currants, $1.00@1.25 per case.

HAY—Timothy was in demand and firm at an advance. The offerings were very light, and but little was done in consequence. Prairie was in moderate demand at recent prices: Timothy, prime, $15.00; No. 1, $14.50@15.00; No. 2, $13.00@13.50; mixed $11.50@12.00; prime prairie, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 do, $7.50; No. 2, or slough, $6.00@6.50. LOOSE ON WAGON—Timothy, $8.00@12.00; prairie, $6.00@8.00.

HIDES—Were firm under a good local demand and comparatively light offerings: Green city butchers', 7c; green cured, light, 9¼@9½c; heavy, do, 8½c; part cured, 7@7½c; green calf, 14½@15c; green kip, 9½c; veal kip, 10@10½c; dry flint, 17@18c; dry kip, 18c; dry salted, 14@15c; deacon skins, 45c; grubby, scored, cut, or otherwise damaged, two-thirds price; branded, 10 per cent off. Sheep pelts, wool estimated as washed, ⅌ lb, 37½@40c.

HOPS—Were steady at 20@30c for good to choice, and 12½@15c for poor Western.

IRON AND STEEL—Were steady and in reasonably fair order request for the season. Following are the prices current:

Iron	2 9-10@3 2-10		rates
Horse-shoe iron	4½	@5	rates
Plate-iron, common tank	5	@6	rates
Norway iron	8½	@9c	⅌ lb
Norway nail-rods	9	@10c	⅌ lb
German plow steel	10	@11c	⅌ lb
Cast plow steel	11	@12c	⅌ lb
American tool steel	16	@18c	⅌ lb
Chrome tool steel	18	@21c	rates
English tool steel	20	@23c	rates
English spring steel	9	@11	rates
American cast spring steel	12	@12	rates
Steel tire, ¾ in	[illegible]	[illegible]	⅌ lb

METALS AND TINNERS' STOCK—More steady and some lines of goods were firm. Quotations:

TIN PLATE—IC, 10x14, $12.50; do, 12x12, $13.00; 14x20, $13.50; do, roofing, 14x20, IC, $12.00; do, 20x28, $24.50.

PIG TIN—Large, 30c; small, 31c; bar, 32c.

SOLDER—No. 1, 22c; No. 2, 20c.

LEAD—Pig, 7½c; bar, 8½@9c; lead pipe, 8½c; cut do, 8½c.

SHEET ZINC—Full casks, 10c; less quantity, 10½c; slabs, 8½c.

SHEET IRON—No. 24, 5c rates; Russia iron, 8 to 12 inclusive, 20c; do, No. 1 stained, 19c; American Russia—A, 15c; B, 12½c.

GALVANIZED IRON—No. 14@20, 12c; No. 21@24, 13c; do, 25@26, 14c; No. 27, 15c; No. 28, 16c. A discount of 15 per cent is made from this list.

WIRE—Nos. 1 to 6, 9c; 7 to 9, 10c; 10 to 11, 11c; 12, 11½c; 13 and 14, 12½c; 15 and 16, 14c; 17, 15c; 18, 16c; 19, 19c; 20, 20c; full bundle, 30 per cent discount; fence wire, 6c.

NAILS—Were moderately active at the rates following: 20@60d, per keg, $3.75 net; 5d and 8d do, $4.00; 6d do, $4.25; 4d do, $4.50; 3d do, $5.25; 3d do, fine, $5.75; clinch, $5.25.

NAVAL STORES—Remain quiet. Prices are as follows: Manilla rope, ⅌ lb, 16c; sisal rope, ⅌ lb, 14@15c; hemp sash cord, ⅌ lb, 18@23c; marline, ⅌ lb, 18@20c; tarred rope, ⅌ lb, 17@18c; oakum, ⅌ bale, $5.50@6.00; pitch, ⅌ brl, $5.00@6.00; tar, ⅌ brl, $4.75@5.00.

OILS—Carbon oil was easier, owing to unfavorable advices from the Eastern markets. Lard was steady and firm, and most other descriptions were held at very full prices. We quote: Carbon, S. W. 115 deg. test, 13c; do Illinois legal test, 150 deg., 17@17½c; do head-light, 175 deg., 19½@20c; extra winter lard, 88@90c; No. 1, 80c; No. 2, 70@72c; linseed, raw, 95@96c; do, boiled, $1.00@1.02; whale, 78@80c; sperm, $2.10@2.20; neatsfoot oil, strictly pure, $1.10; do extra, 90c; do, No. 1, 80c; bank oil, 60c; straits, 65c; elephant oil, 95c; plumbago oil, 75c; turpentine, 44@45c; naphtha, 63 gravity, 16c; naphtha, common, 13½@14c.

POTATOES—New potatoes are in liberal supply, and choice ripe lots sell readily, but small, poor stock—the offerings of which are large—is dull. Prices were lower to-day. Old potatoes are disappearing from the market; they are retailed at quoted prices, but are weak, owing to the liberal receipts of new. Quotations: Peachblows, $1.70@1.75 per bu; new potatoes, $3.00@5.50 per brl; do in boxes (1 bu) at 90c@$1.00.

POULTRY—The offerings of chickens were light, and sales were readily effected at full prices. Turkeys were dull and lower: Turkeys, 7c; chickens, $3.25@4.00; springs, $2.50@3.50 per doz; ducks, $2.00@2.50.

SEEDS—Timothy was active and firm, for both cash and August delivery. Flax was steady at $1.70@1.75, cash and $1.70 for August. Other seeds were quiet but firm, especially prime samples. Timothy quotable at $2.40@2.80; seller August, $2.85@2.90; clover at $6.20@6.30; mammoth do, $6.50; flax, $1.62@1.70; seller August, $1.70; millet, 35@40c; Hungarian, 40@45c; buckwheat, $1.10@1.20. Sales include: 360 bags prime old at $2.80; 19 bags do, at $2.75; 246 bags good at $2.65; 14 bags at $2.20; 14 bags inferior at $1.90; 20 bags Hungarian at 45c; 30 bags millet at 45c. Also 1 car new timothy, seller August at $2.85, and 200 bags at $2.90.

SALT—The interior demand continues fairly active, and the market is very steady. Onondaga and Saginaw, fine, $1.70; Canada, do, $1.80; ordinary coarse, $1.90; coarse diamond, $2.00; ground solar, $2.00; dairy, without bags, $2.75; dairy, with bags, $3.60; Ashton dairy, per sack, $4.00@4.25.

TEAS—Are in good request and rule firm as previously quoted. We repeat our list: Young Hyson, common to fair, 35@45c; do, good, 55@65c; do choice to extra fine, 95c@$1.05; common to fine old hyson, 60@85c; common imperial, 48@60c; good to choice do, 95c@$1.05; fair to good gunpowder, 70@85c; choice Pingsuey, $1.00@1.10; extra Moyune, $1.30@1.35; choice to extra new Japan, 95c@$1.00; common to good do, 65@75c; fair to good, old, 60@65c; common do, 35@45c; colored natural-leaf Japan, 50@90c; common to fine Oolong, 35@45c; good, 55@65c; choice to extra, 85c@$1.00.

TOBACCO—Met with a fair inquiry, and was firm at the quoted prices:

FINE CUT—Extra, 75@85c; choice, 60@65c; medium, 50@55c; poor to common, 35@45c.

PLUG—Natural leaf, 75@80c; half bright, 60@70c; black, sound, 45@50c.

SMOKING—Good to choice, 32@35c; medium, 28@30c; common, 25@27c.

WOOD—Remains steady. We quote: Beech, $7.00; maple, $8.00; hickory, $9.00; slabs, $5.00@5.50—delivered.

WOODEN-WARE AND BROOMS—Were in fair demand and steady. Following are the quotations: Two-hoop pails, $2.00 per doz; three-hoop do, $2.25; three-hoop dairy, $4.25; extra do, $4.75; extra cheese tubs, $11.25; No. 1 do, $9.25; No. 2 do, $8.00; No. 3 do, $7.00; tubs, three in nest, $1.95; keelers, five in nest, $1.75; half-bushel measures, plain, $2.75 per doz; do, iron bound, $4.50; churns, No. 1, $10.50; do, No. 2, $9.50 per doz; do, No. 3, $8.50; do, No. 4, $7.50; headed clothes-pins, 90c@$1.15; washboards, $2.25@2.50 per doz; barrel covers, $2.00@2.50; kannakins, $3.00@3.50 per rack; butter-tubs, oak, three in nest, $1.40; do, ash, two in nest, $1.10; broom-handles, $12.00@16.00 per m; No. 1 brooms, $3.00@3.50; No. 2 do, $2.50@2.75; common do, $2.00@2.25.

WOOL—Was in moderate demand and steady. Sales include: 15,000 lbs fine to medium unwashed at 30@33c; 8000 lbs washed fleece at 40@44c; 2,000 lbs tub washed at 52c. Quotations:

Good to prime tub-washed	48@52c
Fine to good tub-washed	45@47c
Fine and medium washed fleece	42@44c
Coarse washed fleece	38@40c
Medium and coarse unwashed	30@33c
Fine unwashed	27@30c

Unmerchantable and burry wool, 5@10c less.

RAILROAD FREIGHTS—Below are the rates to the leading Eastern points. Freights are dull.

Chicago to	Fourth class per 100 lbs.	Flour, per brl in lots of 50 and upward	Grain in bulk, per 100 lbs.	Cured meats in bulk
Boston	$ 50	1.00	50	....
New York	45	90	45	55
Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and Baltimore	40	80	40	50
Wilmington, Del., and Washington, D. C.	40	80	40	50
Pittsburg, Steubenville, Bridgeport, O., and Bellaire	25	50	25	30
Wheeling	30	60	30	35
New Castle, Pa., Youngstown and Akron, O.	25	50	25	30
Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon	15	30	15	
Norfolk, Va.	48	95		
Wilmington, N. C.	62	1.14		
Charleston, S. C.	67	1.34		
Savannah, Ga.	67	1.2.		
Petersburg	52	1.04	52	
Richmond	50	99	50	

THE LIVE-STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

FRIDAY EVENING, July 10.

The receipts of live stock during the week have been as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	1,433	5,741	....
Tuesday	3,071	6,565	318
Wednesday	2,430	9,802	600
Thursday	2,594	9,454	271
Friday	1,800	12,000	300
Total	11,328	43,562	1,489

Shipments were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	15	963	....
Tuesday	2,038	5,631	183
Wednesday	1,143	8,320	203
Thursday	2,371	8,237	....
Total	5,567	23,148	386

CATTLE—In connection with the cattle market no new features of sufficient importance to require special comment were developed. The fact that receipts continue small was of itself sufficient to enable sellers to sustain prices, despite the by no means favorable character of advices from the East and the undesirable quality of the bulk of the stock offered for sale. There was not an average assemblage of buyers, nor did those in attendance seem particularly anxious to invest, but their wants, few though they were, about equaled the supply, only a few scattering lots remaining in the yards at the close of business this evening. For good to choice shipping cattle, good stockers, and Texans, fully late prices were realized, but for medium grades, such as are too good for feeders and Chicago butchers and not good enough to meet the requirements of the Eastern market, values were depressed. There is at present little or no demand for this description of stock, and those who are handling it are losing a plenty of money. The day's business was done at prices ranging from $2.00 for scalawag Texans, to $6.40 for extra native steers.

The *National Stock Journal*, published at St. Louis, throws out the following "insinuations" concerning a commission man who is still doing business at the Stock-Yards in this city: "W. T. Keenan, of Chicago, visited these yards yesterday. He was not favorably impressed with the yards or the men doing business here. His reception was rather warm to please a gentleman from the cool city of the lakes. A number of his indignant creditors manifested a desire to try the effects of Judge Lynch, and, but, for the intervention of one or two more conservatives, it is very probable would have carried their threat into execution. We regret that circumstances demanded that his visit should be so short." The market closed steady.

QUOTATIONS.

Extra Beeves—Graded steers, averaging 1,400 lbs and over	$6.10@6.40
Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well formed 3 year to 5 year old steers, averaging 1,250 to 1,400 lbs	5.75@6.00
Good Beeves—Well-fattened, finely formed steers, averaging 1,150 to 1,300 lbs	5.40@5.60
Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, averaging 1,050 to 1,150 lbs	4.75@5.25
Butchers' Stock—Common to fair steers, and good to extra cows, for city slaughter, averaging 850 to 1,100 lbs	3.75@4.50
Stock Cattle—Common cattle, in decent flesh, averaging 700 to 1,050 lbs	3.25@4.50
Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scalawag steers	2.00@3.00
Cattle—Texas, choice corn-fed	5.00@5.25
Cattle—Texas, wintered North	3.50@4.25
Cattle—Texas, through droves	1.75@3.75

CATTLE SALES.

No.		Av.	Price.
32	extra steers	1,399	$6.40
40	Texas cattle	701	2.25
17	stock cattle	1,047	4.25
22	Texas cattle	885	3.65
22	Texas cattle	885	3.65
17	fleshy steers	1,192	5.65
40	Cherokee steers	952	3.90
14	stockers	1,136	4.00
13	calves	197	4.75
15	choice steers	1,445	6.10
42	Texas steers	978	3.25
87	Texas steers	934	3.55
16	choice steers	1,139	6.00
87	extra steers	1,238	6.25
62	good steers	1,188	5.50
70	good steers	1,184	5.85
51	good steers	1,167	5.62½
16	choice steers	1,261	5.75
15	extra steers	1,446	6.10
16	medium steers	1,149	5.00
66	good steers	1,168	5.62½
50	Texas cattle	1,008	3.00
48	choice steers	1,216	5.85
48	extra steers	1,283	6.20
40	Texas cattle	772	2.50
42	Texas cattle	863	2.75
32	Texas cattle	1,074	3.00
36	Texas cattle	982	3.50
87	Texas cattle	984	3.55
42	Texas cattle	980	3.55
73	extra steers	1,299	6.37½
16	fair steers	1,140	5.00
12	stockers	960	4.00
14	stockers	1,010	4.00
27	Texas cattle	650	2.00
16	choice steers	1,141	6.00
18	butchers' stock	1,079	4.25

HOGS—The demand was active at a further sharp advance, prices going to $5.60@6.35 for poor to extra. With rare exceptions there were no sales at a lower price than $5.85, while most of the day's work was accomplished at $5.90@6.15. The buoyant tone now pervading the market is, of course, mainly attributable to the small receipts, and it is not thought that present rates can long be maintained, though it is not probable that enough stock will come forward during the next fortnight to cause any very pronounced decline. Among to-day's sales were the following:

HOG SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
74	158	$5.85	53	188	$5.95	233	179	$6.05
58	231	6.00	56	219	5.95	56	189	6.00
67	200	5.95	56	262	6.05	173	204	6.00
56	201	5.90	60	183	6.00	84	191	6.00
49	197	5.95	78	275	4.85	33	249	6.20
53	175	5.95	52	210	5.95	124	223	5.90
55	259	6.25	65	224	6.15	63	198	5.90
47	191	6.00	53	190	6.00	44	249	6.15
55	185	6.00	33	200	5.95	48	297	6.15
39	207	6.05	41	194	5.85	47	253	6.05
55	188	6.00	51	181	5.85	50	256	5.95
63	185	6.00	62	189	5.60	70	163	5.80
48	190	5.95	54	210	5.90	94	234	6.10
44	228	6.26	68	218	5.95	65	208	6.00
55	210	6.00	34	151	5.65	109	190	6.00
40	180	5.90	52	191	5.95	57	190	5.95
61	172	5.80	60	210	6.10	70	190	6.00
27	250	6.20						

SHEEP—Continue scarce, the number on sale to-day amounting to only about 300 head. There was no particular activity in the demand, but the offerings were entirely inadequate, and sales were effected at a further advance. We now quote poor to common at $2.75@3.25, medium at $3.50@4.00, and good to choice at $4.25@5.25.

EAST LIBERTY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., July 10.—CATTLE—The receipts for the week ending July 9 were 505 cars, or 8,585 head, against 669 cars the week before. The supply has been large. The majority of common and shipping stuff trade opened dull, but as there were a good many buyers on hand who forced a decline of about 50c on the lower grades, it became very active, and a good many changed hands. Up to the close extra good stock held last week's figures easily; about ¼c off on medium grades; extra, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs, $6.25@6.60; prime, 1,200 to 1,300, $5.75@6.25; good, 1,100 to 1,200, $5.25@5.62; common, 1,000 to 1,100, $4.00@5.00; light stockers, 700 to 800, $3.00@4.25; bulls, $3.25@4.00. The total sales of the week were 3,849 head.

HOGS—The receipts for the week were 140 cars, or 15,400 head, against 162 cars the week before. The arrivals being very light, Philadelphia buyers looked sharp for a supply, and put up prices for the best assorted hogs. A good demand was the consequence, and there was a good market up to the close. Extra Philadelphia, $6.60@6.70; Yorkers strong at last week's prices; common hogs, $5.00@5.25; everything nearly sold out.

SHEEP—The receipts for the week were 60 cars, or 12,000 head, against 79 cars the week before. For the first time in several weeks we are able to quote an advance in this class of stock, but for it to continue is doubtful, though the figures are not high enough to make any great amount of money at the prices they are selling for in the country. They are, however, here fully 50c higher than last week, everything being bought up as they arrive. Supply light. Extra, 90 to 95 lbs, $5.25@5.50; good, 85 to 90 lbs, $4.75@5.00; fair, 75 to 80 lbs, $4.00@4.50; common, 70 to 75 lbs, $3.50@4.00.

ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 10.—CATTLE—Receipts, 497 car-loads; market strengthened by light receipts. There is an advance of ¼c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market steady and firm, at ¼c higher for sheep and ½c for lambs. Sheep, common to fair, $4.00@5.00; fair to good, $5.00@6.00; extra, $6.50; lambs, $6.20@6.95.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 10.—BEEVES—None received to-day, and the total for four days is but 3,250, against 5,170 the same time last week. A few small lots held over from yesterday were sold at full prices, ranging from 10½@12½c for poor to prime natives.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 2,150, making 6,530 for four days, against 8,660 the same time last week. Sheep firmer at 4½@6⅝c; lambs steady at 7½@10½c.

SWINE—Arrivals 1,200, making 16,700 for four days, against 12,500 the same time last week. None offered alive; dressed higher, and closed firm at 8⅛@8⅜c.

BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, July 10.—CATTLE—Receipts to-day 850; total for the week thus far 8,360 head, or 490 cars, against 732 cars for the same time last week. No trade to-day; all fresh arrivals shipped East in first hands.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts to-day 1,800; total for the week thus far, 11,000 head, against 12,400 for the same time last week. Market closed slightly depressed. Canada lambs, $7.00@7.75; Canada sheep, $5.00; Western sheep, $4.00@5.00. The sheep remaining in the yards unsold are principally stockers destined for the interior of the State.

HOGS—Receipts to-day 26,000 head; total for week thus far 11,700 head, against 14,900 for the same time last week. Supply totally inadequate to the demand. Yorkers, $5.70@6.00; heavy hogs, $6.00@6.50.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—HOGS—Receipts, 1,015; higher; light, $5.25@5.60; heavy, $6.00@6.25.

CATTLE—Receipts, 495. Unchanged.

CHICAGO LUMBER MARKET.

FRIDAY EVENING, July 10.

The yard dealers who recently pledged themselves not to buy any more good lumber at the Chicago wholesale market unless by inspection, held a meeting this afternoon at the rooms of the Lumberman's Board of Trade. The attendance was large, and the objects of the meeting were discussed for a considerable length of time, but up to a late hour nothing definite had been done. Instances were cited where the inspection had not been satisfactorily performed, owing either to the incompetency or negligence of the inspectors. Some of the parties present appeared to be desirous to either have the agreement rescinded, or be released from further obligations by having their names canceled.

LUMBER FREIGHTS.

Manistee, $1.62½; Muskegon, $1.37½; Grand Haven, $1.37½; Ludington, White Lake, and Pentwater, $1.50; Oconto, $1.75; Menomonee, $1.50.

The wholesale market was very quiet, owing to the paucity of offerings. About half a dozen cargoes were at the docks in the morning, three or four of which were sold. A cargo of good boards and strips sold at $15.50, and this class of lumber was quoted firmer. Several cargoes arrived in the afternoon, too late, however, to meet with any attention. Quotations: Joists and scantling, $8.50@9.00, strips and boards, $9.00@15.00; shingles, $2.62½@2.75; lath, $1.75.

No sales were reported.

AT THE YARDS.

The demand continues moderate. Prices are repeated as follows:

First clear	$50.00	@55.00
Second clear, 1 inch to 2 inch	47.00	@50.00
Third clear, 1 inch	38.00	@40.00
Third clear, thick	43.00	@45.00
Clear flooring, 1st and 2d together, rough	38.00	@40.00
Clear siding, 1st and 2d together	21.50	@22.00
First common siding	19.00	@20.00
Second common siding	14.00	@16.00
Flooring, first common, dressed	33.00	@36.00
Flooring, second common, dressed	26.00	@28.00
Flooring, third common, dressed	18.00	@20.00
A wagon-box boards, selected, 14 inches and upward	38.00	@40.00
B wagon-box boards	28.00	@30.00
A stock boards	36.00	@38.00
B stock boards	26.00	@28.00
C stock boards	14.00	@16.00
Common boards, outside for dry	11.00	@12.00
Joist, scantling, fencing, timber, 16 feet and under, outside price for dry	11.00	@12.00
Joist and scantling, 18 to 24 feet	12.00	@18.00
Pickets, square	13.00	@15.00
Pickets, flat	11.00	@ ....
Cedar posts, split	14.00	@ ....
Cedar posts, round, 5@8 inches	17.00	@35.00
Lath	2.25	@ ....
No. 1 sawed shingles	1.50	@ 2.50
A or Star	3.25	@ 3.50
Shingles on track (A)	2.75	@ 3.00

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, July 10—2:30 p. m.—Wheat—Spring, 10s@10s 11d; club, 12s 4d@12s 9d. Corn, 35s. Rest unchanged.

LONDON, July 10.—Weather throughout England hot. Amount of bullion withdrawn from Bank of England on balance to-day, 101,000 lbs. Consols for money, 92⅜@92½; account, 92½; 5-20s of '65, 108½; 5-20s of '67, 108¾; 10-40s, 104½; new 5s, 104½; New York Central, 92; Erie, 28½; preferred, 47.

Tallow, 41s@41s 3d. Refined petroleum, 9d.

PARIS, July 10.—Rentes, 60f 50c.

LIVERPOOL, July 10.—Cotton easier; middling upland, 8⅛d; middling Orleans, 8½d; sales, 10,000 bales; American, 6,000 bales; speculation and export, 2,000 bales; sales for the week, 75,000 bales; export, 11,000 bales; speculation, 7,000 bales; stock in port, 999,000 bales; American, 482,000 bales; receipts for the week, 71,000 bales; American, 30,000 bales; actual export, 11,000 bales; stock afloat, 71,000 bales; American, 55,000 bales. Yarns and fabrics dull with downward tendency.

Breadstuffs dull. California white wheat averages 12s@12s 2d; club do, 12s 4d@12s 9d; red Western spring, 10s 10d@11s; red winter, 11s@11s 8d. Receipts of wheat for the past three days, 20,000; American, 14,400. Corn, 35s. Flour, 27s. Lard, 53s 9d. Cheese, 63s. Turpentine, 26s 6d.

The Philadelphia Wool Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—Wool steady; fair demand; supply good; Ohio, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia XX and above, 51@53c; extra, 52@53c; medium, 52@53c; coarse, 45c; New York, Michigan, Indiana, and Western fine, 47@50c; medium, 50@52c; coarse, 45c; combing, washed, 60c; combing, unwashed, 40c; Canada combing, 60c; fine unwashed, 33c; coarse and medium unwashed, 36@38c; tub-washed, 50@55c; extra and merino pulled, 40@45c; No. 1 and super-pulled, 45@47c.

New York Dry-Goods Market.

NEW YORK, July 10.—A fair package business was effected in brown and bleached cottons, brown drills, grain-bags, and woolens for men's wear. Wool flannels inactive; Dunnell's, American, and Ancona dark prints have opened at 9½c for fancies, and 10c for specialties, and fair sales have been made by agents. Horse-blankets in improved request.

Comparative Cotton Statement.

NEW YORK, July 10.

	Bales.
Net receipts at all United States ports for the week	3,772
Last year	15,266
Total to date	3,719,681
Last year	3,513,116
Exports for the week	15,479
Last year	12,486
Total to date	2,741,097
Last year	2,480,839
Stock at all United States ports	220,504
Last year	[illegible]
Stock at all interior towns	32,004
Last year	31,126
Stock at Liverpool	999,000
Last year	[illegible]
Stock of American afloat for Great Britain	55,000
Last year	115,000

The Produce Markets.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 10.—COTTON—Dull; middling upland, 17⅛c; futures closed steady; sales, 13,000 bales; July, 16 13-32@16 19-32c; August, 16 25-32@16⅞c; September, 16 15-16c; October, 16⅞c; November, 16 9-16c; December, 16 9-16c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour in moderate request; receipts, 6,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $4.90@5.35; common to good, $5.70@6.25; good to choice, $6.15@6.55; white wheat extra, $6.55@6.75; extra Ohio, $5.85@7.25; St. Louis, $6.10@11.00. Rye flour firmer, at $4.75@5.15. Corn Meal quiet: Western, $3.65@4.00. Wheat a shade firmer; No. 2 Chicago, $1.30@1.32½; No. 2 Northwestern, $1.32@1.33; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.36½@1.38; ungraded Iowa and Minnesota spring, $1.28@1.36; winter red Western, $1.32@1.34; amber Michigan, $1.35@1.36; white Michigan, $1.40. Rye steady at $1.07@1.12½. Barley nominal. Malt quiet. Corn shade firmer; receipts, 57,000 bu; Western mixed, 75@77c; Western yellow, 76½@77c; white Western, 85@88c. Oats opened firm, but closed dull; receipts, 33,000 bu; mixed Western, 59@62c; white Western, 64@67c.

HAY—Heavy at $1.00@1.05.

HOPS—Unchanged.

GROCERIES—Coffee quiet and firm. Sugar steady. Molasses quiet. Rice steady.

PETROLEUM—Heavy and declining; crude, 4½c; refined, 12½c spot, 12½c August.

TURPENTINE—Steady at 35½c.

EGGS—Firm; Western, 22@23c.

PROVISIONS—Pork steady; new mess, $19.00 July, $19.25@19.30 September. Beef quiet; extra mess, [illegible]@15c. Hams dull at 13@22c. Cut meats dull. Fresh hams in bulk, 13c; pickled do in bulk, 14½c; smoked do in bulk, 15½@16c. Middles dull; long clear, 10c; short clear, 10¾@10⅞c. Lard heavy; prime steam, 11⅛c July and August; 11⅜c September.

BUTTER—Steady; new Western, 18@26c.

CHEESE—Unsettled at 9@12c.

WHISKY—A shade lower; 98½@99c.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour firmer; good demand; superfine, $3.50@4.50; spring wheat family, $6.00@7.25; winter, $6.75@7.25. Wheat—Amber, $1.46@1.47. Rye firm, at $1.00. Corn dull; yellow, 79c; Western mixed, 75c. Oats steady; white, 66@67c; mixed, 62@64c.

BUTTER—Active; choice Western, 22@24c; fair to good, 18@20c.

CHEESE—Quiet and weak; Western Reserve, 11½@12c; half skins, 8@10c.

EGGS—Active; Western, 24@25c.

WHISKY—Held at 98½c.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour—Fair jobbing demand; unchanged. Wheat steady and unchanged. Corn—Western mixed quiet; new, 77c; old, 78c. Oats active and firmer; Western mixed, 71@73c; white, 73c. Rye nominal.

PROVISIONS—Very strong and higher. Pork, $20.00. Bulk meats—Shoulders, 7⅛c; clear rib, 10½c. Bacon—Shoulders, 8½c; clear rib, 11⅛c. Sugar-cured hams, 15½@16c. Lard, 12½@12⅝c.

BUTTER—Steady; Western, 23@24c.

COFFEE—Easier; fair to prime Rio nominally 20½@22½c.

WHISKY—Quiet and scarce at $1.00.

MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, July 10.—COTTON—Quiet and unchanged; receipts, 144 bales; shipments, 750 bales; stock, 12,032 bales; receipts for the week, 595 bales; shipments, 3,370 bales; sales, 1,500 bales.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour quiet and lower. Cornmeal in speculative demand and prices higher; held at $4.00. Corn scarce and firm; white sold at 84c. Oats scarce and firm at 64@65c in store.

HAY AND BRAN—Scarce and firm.

LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 10.—COTTON—Quiet at 16¼c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour quiet. Corn-meal quiet and unchanged. Corn, 72@78c. Oats quiet at 60@62c. Rye quiet at 80c.

PROVISIONS—Pork quiet at $20.50. Bacon steady and higher; shoulders, 8½c; clear rib, 10½c. Sugar-cured hams, 14½c; plain, 14¼c. Bulk shoulders higher at 7½c. Lard—13@13½c.

WHISKY—94c.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—COTTON—Dull and lower; middling, 16½@16⅝c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat firm; sample lots No. 3 red fall, $1.05; No. 2 red winter, $1.15. Corn, full prices; No. 2 mixed better; 61c in East elevator; 61½c, regular; 61⅞@62c, August. Oats steady; No. 2, 56½c on track.

WHISKY—Steady at 95c.

PROVISIONS—Pork higher, at $20.50 delivered. Bulk meats held higher; sales shoulders at 9½c at Omaha; lots here held at 7½@9½@10c cash. Bacon stiff and advancing; shoulders to come out of smoke next week, 8½c loose; 7½c packed. Lard unchanged.

OSWEGO.

OSWEGO, July 10.—GRAIN—Wheat quiet; No. 1 Milwaukee held at $1.35. Corn dull at 71@72c.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, O., July 10.—COTTON—Quiet and unchanged at 16½c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat steady and in moderate demand; new red, $1.10@1.15; new white, $1.15@1.25. Corn fair and firm at 63@67c. Oats fair and firm at 47@56c. Rye scarce and firm at 93@95c.

OILS—Unchanged.

BUTTER—Scarce and firm for good grades at 22@24c.

EGGS AND CHEESE—Easier; not lower.

PROVISIONS—Pork fair and firm; $19.50 bid; held at $19.75. Lard scarce and firm; summer, 10½@11c; kettle held at 12½c. Bulk meats fair and firm; shoulders, 6¾@7c; clear rib sold early at $9.37½@9.40; held higher at close; sales, 9½c buyer July; clear, 9¾@9½c. Bacon active and advanced; shoulders, 8c; clear rib, 10¾@10½c, closing at the outside; clear, 10½c.

WHISKY—Steady and in moderate demand at 94c.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour quiet at $4.50; double extra, $5.75; treble, $5.87; choice, $7.75@8.00. Corn firm; yellow mixed, 78@80c; white mixed, 84@85c; white, scarce at 85c. Oats easier at 67@68c.

BRAN—90@92½c.

HAY—Prime, in warehouse, $24.

PROVISIONS—Pork firm at $21.50. Dry salt meats scarce; shoulders, 8c. Bacon shoulders scarce and firm, at 9½@9¾c; sides dull at 11@11½c. Hams scarce and higher; choice, 16@17c. Lard scarce and higher; tierce, 12½@12½c; keg, 13½@13½c.

SUGAR—No sales; stock, 3,753 hhds.

MOLASSES—Stock, 485 brls.

WHISKY—Dull; Louisiana, 97c; Cincinnati, $1.02.

COFFEE—Quiet; ordinary to prime, 18@23c.

CORN MEAL—$4.30@4.35.

BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Wheat dull; No. 1 Milwaukee club nominally at $1.30. Corn firm and quiet; sales, 18,000 bu No. 2 mixed Western at 67½@68c. Oats scarce and nominal at 54c.

CANAL FREIGHTS—Unchanged.

CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, O., July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Wheat quiet and steady; No. 1 red, $1.25; No. 2 red, $1.15. Corn quiet; mixed, 70@71c. Oats steady; No. 1 State, 54c; No. 2, 52c; white, 55c.

PETROLEUM—Quiet and weak.

TOLEDO.

TOLEDO, O., July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat quiet; No. 2 white Wabash, $1.48½; new, $1.40; No. 1 white Michigan, $1.42; amber Michigan, cash and seller July, $1.29½; August, $1.18½; new No. 2 red, seller August, $1.18; No. 3 red, $1.13. Corn fair and firm; high mixed, cash, seller July and August, 65c; low mixed, 64½c; no grade, 61½c. Oats fair and advanced; No. 2, 58c; Michigan, 53½c.

FREIGHTS—Dull and nominal.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 200 brls; wheat, 12,000 bu; corn, 70,000 bu; oats, 1,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Flour, 425 bu; wheat, 9,000 bu; corn, 6,000 bu; oats, 700 bu.

MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour dull and nominal. Wheat firmer; No. 1 Milwaukee, $1.20½; No. 2 do, $1.19; seller August, $1.13. Oats fair and advanced; No. 2, 47c. Corn fair and advanced; No. 2 mixed, 59½c. Barley excited; prices higher; No. 2, $1.10.

FREIGHTS—To Buffalo, 4c; to Oswego, 7½c.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 6,000 brls; wheat, 52,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Flour, 8,000 brls; wheat, 16,000 bu.

DETROIT.

DETROIT, July 10.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat steady and in moderate demand; extra, $1.48½; No. 1, $1.42; amber, $1.20. Corn steady and in moderate demand; No. 1, 67c. Oats—demand good at full prices; 52c.

RECEIPTS—400 brls flour, 4,000 bu wheat.

SHIPMENTS—500 brls flour, 400 bu wheat, 450 bu corn.

AUSTRO-HUNGARY.

Incongruous Composition of the Austrian Empire.

A Bipartite State---The Cisleithan and Transleithan Divisions.

German vs. Magyar, and Magyar vs. Slav.

How the Hungarians Took Advantage of the Austrian Reverses of 1866.

A Trip Down the Danube--The Island of Lobau and the Battle of Wagram.

Buda-Pest, the Capital of Hungary---Coronation Hill and the Field of Rakos.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

VIENNA, June 11, 1874.

The other Capital of the Austrian Empire is Pest, down the Danube, 171 miles below Vienna. It can be reached by steamboat in thirteen hours from here. The return trip should be made by rail, which only takes seven hours, while, by boat up-stream, twenty-six hours is consumed, and, as the railway, for half the distance, runs through a country 20 to 30 miles away from the river, there is new scenery coming into view nearly all the way back to Vienna. But first a few preliminary observations:

The Austrian Empire is composed of

TWO NATIONS,

more distinct in origin, race, and language than are the British and French. The union is an artificial, or, more exactly speaking, a dynastic one. The crowns of both nations—Austria and Hungary—are united in the Hapsburg dynasty. Several centuries ago, the Emperor of Austria married the heiress apparent or Queen of Hungary, thus uniting the two monarchies. But, while the ruler of Austria was entitled Emperor or Empress, that of Hungary was called King or Queen. Hence the present monarch, Francis Joseph I., is Emperor of Austria *and* King of Hungary, and is called by the people "Der Kaiser-Koenig." In this bipartite State, the ruling element of the Western or Cisleithan half is German, and of the Eastern or Transleithan half is Magyar. The former possessed, at the census of 1870, a population of 20,394,980 souls, occupying 109,530 square miles of territory; and the latter numbered 15,509,455 inhabitants, with 117,203 square miles of territory; making together a total of

35,904,435 INHABITANTS

and 226,733 square miles. The major part of Hungary is a level plain, while more than half of Austria—the western and southern portions—is covered with mountains. Alps over Alps arise everywhere, except in Bohemia, Moravia, and Galicia; but Bohemia is walled in by other mountains of its own.

The ruling element in Austria, as remarked, is German, which numbers 10,000,000 of the 20,000,000. But there are 4,000,000 of Bohemians, as many millions of Poles and Ruthenians, besides 1,500,000 of Croats, and 1,000,000 of Italians,—each race speaking a different language. In Hungary the Magyars—who are sprung from the same stock as the Turks—number 5,500,000, while the Slavonic races, called Servians, Bulgarians, Slavonians, and several others, number about 10,000,000. The Magyars constitute the aristocracy, own nearly all the land, enjoy all the special privileges, and hold all the offices in both State and Church.

The Slavonic tribes have been purposely kept in ignorance and degradation, and consequently in poverty and a condition of serfdom. The orator Kossuth, who declaimed so fervidly about Liberty, throughout the United States, a quarter of a century ago, was a Magyar leader, whose political scheme or platform consisted of dismemberment of the Empire, independence of the Emperor, and domination of the Magyar aristocracy. I was carried away by the eloquent declamations, touching protestations, and pathetic appeals of this

VISIONARY DEMAGOGUE,

and gave him money, like other simpletons, which he squandered in supporting his dissipated, dissolute body-guard of young bloods, who followed him round the country in long-spurred boots, drinking costly champagnes, eating bird-suppers, smoking fragrant Havana cigars, and smashing hotel furniture and mirrors: all at the expense of a sympathizing and deluded public, who shed copious tears over the wrongs and oppressions (?) of Hungary,—i. e. the Magyar aristocracy.

The whole thing was about the same as if the Irish landlords should revolt against Queen Victoria, and undertake to set up another dynasty in the name of Liberty, while not a word was uttered or act done to better the condition of the miserable rackrent tenants who tilled the soil and lived in destitution, while the landlords enjoyed the fruit of their toil and self-denial. The whole thing was the

GREATEST IMPOSITION AND FRAUD

ever perpetrated upon the American people in the name of Liberty.

Previous to 1867, the Austro-Hungarian Parliament held their sessions in Vienna for many years; but the Magyar and German factions quarreled like cats and dogs, and were in a continual broil, approaching a state of quasi-civil war. Whatever one side proposed, the other opposed without rhyme or reason. The Magyars refused to vote taxes or supplies, and employed every method and device to embarrass and break down the Government. But, so long as Austria remained at the head of the German Bund or Confederation, the German faction in Austria felt strong enough to defy the Magyar faction in Hungary. Finally the Austrians came to blows with the Prussians and Italians in 1866, and were vanquished in a great battle, and compelled to make peace on the humiliating terms of surrendering the beautiful and fertile Province of Venice, with its 2,500,000 inhabitants, to Victor Emanuel, and of completely withdrawing from the German Bund; which latter left the German faction unsupported, and in a decided minority, in the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The Magyars, ever on the alert, lost no time in taking advantage of this situation of affairs, and extorted from the weakness of the German party the Constitution of 1867, whereby Hungary was constituted

AN INDEPENDENT KINGDOM,

with a separate Parliament, Ministers, laws, courts, language, and usages; the only remaining ligament to unite or hold together the bi-valve Government was the acknowledgment on the part of the Magyar faction of Franz Joseph I. as *King* of Hungary, to whom they promised allegiance. The two halves of this ill-conditioned Empire support an immense army and a considerable navy, and pay the interest of the great national debt by contributing each a certain per cent of the required sum. In accordance with the existing Constitution of the Austrian Empire, it recognizes three distinct Parliaments: The first, that of the delegations for the whole Empire; the second, that of the Reichsrath for Austria; and the third, that of the Diet for Hungary. The first named is a kind of Conference Committee, consisting of 120 members appointed by the other two bodies from their own members,—sixty from each. By an agreement, or so-called compromise, made in 1868 between the Reichsrath and Diet, Hungary agrees to contribute 30 per cent towards the common expenses,—interest on debt, army, navy, etc.; and Austria the remaining 70 per cent. The Germans, Bohemians, and Poles

COMPLAIN BITTERLY

of this apportionment as unfair and inequitable, as Hungary numbers more than two-fifths of the population, occupies more than half the territory of the Empire, and has much the most fertile and arable land, and yet contributes only *three-tenths* of the common expenses of maintaining the public credit and defending the Empire-Kingdom.

The Magyars reply, in behalf of themselves and their Slavonic serfs, in the language of Bill Tweed and the Tammany Ring: "'Well, what are you going to do about it?' If you are not satisfied with that percentage, we will cut loose from you altogether, and pay none of the interest on your national debt created in your wars with the French and Prussians." And there controversy stands,—the one side scolding, the other threatening. Meanwhile the taxes on the Austrian half of the Empire are oppressive to the last degree, and necessarily breed discontent and ill-feeling towards the lighter-taxed Hungarian portion of the country.

The Magyars would not remain long even in nominal union or alliance with the Germans, were it not for

THEIR DREAD OF RUSSIA.

The Slavonic element, which constitutes two-thirds of the population of Hungary, and half of them belonging to the Greek Church, sympathize with the Russians, who are also Slavs by race and origin. There is consequently a natural affinity existing between the Hungarian Slavs and their Russian kinsmen across the line. But the ruling race, the landlords of Hungary, are of Turcoman origin, and shone it in their features and haughty demeanor. If they cut loose from the support of the German half of the Empire, what is to hinder the Russians, on the invitation of their oppressed Slavonic brethren, from annexing Hungary to the Russian Empire, suppressing the Magyar Diet, and abolishing all their special privileges and monopolies?

On the other hand, it is felt by the Bohemians, Moravians, Poles, and other tribes, that, the moment the Empire is dismembered by the complete separation of Hungary, the dominating German element of the Austrian division of the Empire will propose

ANNEXATION TO THE GERMAN EMPIRE;

and, as a choice of evils, they naturally prefer the present Government, in which they have a larger voice and influence than they could exercise in the great German Empire of Prince Bismarck. Under the influence of these cross-purposes, fears, and jealousies, the agglomeration of seventeen distinct races, nationalities, and tongues, called the Austro-Hungarian Empire, manages to hold together and exist as a sort of dual or bipartite nation. But it resembles a menagerie of wild and diverse animals, ready at any moment to tear each other to pieces, but for the restraining influence of the Hapsburg dynasty as keeper, to whom each and all the tribes appear to yield a willing allegiance. This Hapsburg house was founded 600 years ago by Rudolph von Habsburg, a German Count, born in 1218, who was elected Kaiser of the "Holy Roman Empire" in 1276, while he was only a Duke, or something of that sort, of the little district of territories around Vienna called Austria, and which has grown into its present great and awkward dimensions by

SUCCESSIVE MARRIAGE-ALLIANCES

made with the little potentates of the surrounding nations. By this means, Bohemia, Hungary, Tyrol, Croatia, Styria, Moravia, Carniola, Carinthia, and I forget how many other Kingdoms and Dukedoms, were acquired. It is said of the Austrian Empire that by all its wars it never obtained a foot of territory which it was able to retain, while it never lost any territory acquired by dynastic marriages.

There is one partial exception to this general rule, and that is the acquisition of a slice of Poland when that ill-fated nation was broken up by and partitioned among Russia, Prussia, and Austria, about a century ago. I suppose the reason that Austria has retained all her acquisitions obtained through dynastic marriages, and lost all her territory obtained by war, is this: In the first case, the people willingly transferred their allegiance with the union of the crowns, and thereafter supported the Government with men and money; whereas, in the other case, the people who were transferred to Austria by coercion and conquest sought the first opportunity to break out of the Empire by the same means by which they were forced into it, viz.: by the sword. Thus the Poles, after more than a hundred years, are still unreconciled, and are as eagerly watching for deliverance from Austrian rule, and reconstruction of their ancient Kingdom, as at any time since their subjugation and loss of national independence.

Let us now

PROCEED DOWN THE DANUBE.

Every morning at 6 o'clock a small steamer leaves its dock on the Danube Canal, which runs through the City of Vienna, and transfers the passengers to the large steamer moored in the great stream, 5 or 6 miles below the starting point. These Danube steamers somewhat resemble the Mississippi River steamboats. They are called American steamboats, though the guards are not so wide, nor the hurricane-decks so high, as on the American boats; but they run as fast, and are managed with less recklessness of life and consequences; an explosion of a Danube River steamboat is a thing rarely heard of, and not dreaded by passengers or their absent friends. The large steamer starts at 7 a. m. from her moorings, which are nearly opposite

THE ISLAND OF LOBAU,

famous for being the place where Napoleon's army was cooped up by the Austrians for six weeks preceding the decisive battle of Wagram. The Danube is here split into numerous branches or arms, creating many islands, of which Lobau is the largest. Napoleon had thrown a bridge from the mainland on the western bank to Lobau, and managed to throw another from Lobau to the east bank, occupied by the Austrians. After he had transferred about half of his army over this latter pontoon-bridge, the Austrians continued to destroy it by means of fire-ships floated down the Danube, which, lodging against the bridge, set it on fire and consumed it. The Austrians then attacked the divided French army in the Villages of Aspern and Essling. The fight lasted furiously for two days, the French being badly beaten, and it was all Napoleon could do to improvise a bridge of rafts in time to save the shattered and battered remains of his force by transferring them back to the Island of Lobau. Here he remained several weeks, apparently engaged in constructing fortifications and making ready to force his way across the river in the face of the Archduke Charles' army. His position seemed critical, but the Austrians were unable to take any advantage of it. During this time he was making ready for his grand movement, which resulted in the complete rout of the Austrians. Having rebuilt plenty of pontoon-boats, he quietly withdrew his army from the wooded Island of Lobau on the 3d of July, 1809; transferred it—unobserved by the enemy—lower down the Danube a few miles, where, on the night of the 4th of July, under the protection of 120 pieces of artillery, he threw three pontoon-bridges across the Danube; and, on the morning of the 5th, the Archduke Charles

FOUND HIS FLANK TURNED,

the entrenched works which had cost his army six weeks' labor to construct, strengthen, and fill with guns, taken in reverse, and all his plans frustrated. There was the great Napoleon facing him on the open plain, with an army of 150,000 men and 700 pieces of cannon, and every Frenchman as confident of victory as he was of his existence. There was nothing to be done except to face about as fast as possible, and fight. The Austrian army was equal in strength to the French, and were flushed with the previous victory won at Aspern. The collision of two such forces was tremendous, and the destruction of life enormous; but the genius of Napoleon triumphed as usual; he broke the centre of the Austrian line by a terrible cannonade which thinned it,—followed by a rush of cavalry, supported by dense masses of infantry advancing on the run. The Austrian centre gave way under these terrible assaults. One wing was quickly doubled up and destroyed, and the other put to rout. The defeat of the poor Austrians was

COMPLETE AND IRREVOCABLE.

Vienna was occupied by the French, and Austria submitted to the terms dictated by the conqueror, which were hard and humiliating to the proud house of Hapsburg. A part of the territory was cut off, a heavy indemnity was exacted, and, more humiliating still, the Emperor's young daughter was given in marriage to the "plebeian Corsican upstart," as he was called, who first put away his own lawful, loving wife in order to receive her, and thereby brought down the maledictions of womankind on his head.

The cause of this invasion of Austria in 1809 may be forgotten by some readers. Napoleon, before 1807-'8, had "conquered a peace" with all nations except "perfidious Albion," who persisted in waging war to the bitter end. Napoleon determined to invade and crush her, and thus conclude peace. To this end he gathered a vast army at Boulogne, Calais, and other points on the Channel, and constructed several thousand barges, gunboats, and other flotilla, on which he proposed to embark his army in several divisions, at the first moment there was a favorable wind, tide, and sea. In a few hours' sailing and rowing, he believed he could land 200,000 to 300,000 men, in spite of the Channel fleet, which was not propelled by steam in those days. This force of old veterans he deemed

SUFFICIENT FOR THE CONQUEST OF ENGLAND,

once they were safely ashore. The British Government was greatly alarmed; a panic pervaded the little island, and increased as the chances of a successful invasion became more and more probable. But British gold did what the English Ministry feared British muskets could not achieve, opened a fire on Bonaparte's rear, compelling him to face about and march away from the British Channel to cross bayonets once more with his tough old foes, the Austrians. From the date of the peace of 1805, whereby Austria had been compelled to surrender her beautiful Italian provinces in the Valley of the Po, besides some other territory, she had chafed under the loss and humiliation. By 1809 her army was reorganized and strengthened. At this point of time came the crisis of England's fate. The British Ministry offered Austria a subsidy of £15,000,000 sterling—$75,000,000 in gold—and munitions of war, if she would immediately break the treaty with France and proceed to recover her Italian provinces. The temptation was too great to resist. England, on her part, agreed to land a strong army in Spain, and open a back fire on Bonaparte. The programme was carried into effect, and one of the eventful consequences was the battle of Wagram, followed by the overthrow of Austria and the loss of still more territory. But

ENGLAND MADE HER POINT.

She prevented the invasion of her shores, and turned aside the bolt aimed to strike her down; but, in saving herself, she sacrificed her ally, who was almost ruined beyond recovery under the crushing blows of the irate French Emperor.

As I looked at the Island of Lobau and the battle-fields of Aspern and Wagram, the chapter of history which enveloped them naturally came to mind. Hence this reference to it.

There is not much scenery from the deck of the steamer down the Danube to Pest. A vast, rich, slightly-undulating plain, with trees, habitations, and villages, scattered over it, opens out on all sides. It is mountainous and destitute of picturesque beauty; but there are many spots of considerable historical interest, such as the battle-field of Wagram, just described; and the stone monument, a few miles further down, which marks the spot where the mean-spirited Emperor Leopold met John Sobiesky, King of Poland, after he had defeated the Turks before the walls of Vienna, and saved the Austrian Empire from destruction. Leopold greeted him, not with open arms and a hearty embrace, but with a cold and formal salutation, which the Poles never forgave.

Fifty miles below Vienna is Presburg, a town of 45,000 inhabitants, which, for a long time, was the Capital of Hungary, after Buda, the ancient Capital, fell into the hands of the Turks, in 1541. It was here that the young and beautiful

EMPRESS MARIA THERESA,

when attacked by Frederick the Great of Prussia, and deserted by all her allies except Great Britain, and having part of her dominions wrested from her,—clad in deep mourning, met the Hungarian Parliament and nobility, and, after recounting her woes and wrongs, threw herself on the fidelity of her Hungarian subjects, and demanded their aid and succor to roll back the invaders and recover the lost provinces. Her youth, beauty, sex, and distress appealed irresistibly to Magyar chivalry and Slavic loyalty, and the whole multitude, plebeians as well as patricians, with one wild impulse, swore to avenge her wrongs or die in the attempt. Fresh armies were instantly raised, and the Great Frederick lived to regret the day he had attacked the girlish Queen of Hungary, who never put up her sword until she recovered back the lost territory, and reduced Prussia to the very verge of annihilation. Frederick was taught the lesson that "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned."

Below Presburg the plain becomes flatter and lower; it is an enormous expanse of green fields, rather thinly populated. Komorn, a powerfully-fortified town of 20,000 inhabitants, is the first point of any interest below Presburg. A couple of hours' run farther down, a low chain of hills approach the river, and relieve the monotony of the plain. In a short distance farther, the valley of the river contracts, and high mountains loom up on either side. Between Gran and Vissegrad, a distance of an hour's run, say 12 or 14 miles, the scenery is

GRAND AND MAGNIFICENT.

The river is shut in by high mountains, which yield new and beautiful panoramic effects any moment. Below Vissegrad the river makes a sudden bend from the east to the south, down to Pest and Buda, and continues to flow south nearly 200 miles beyond. The mountains subside into hills, and recede away from the river, whose valley widens out on either side. Soon come in sight the steeples and houses of Buda, which is located on the side of a steep hill. On the other side of the river, on the low ground, is spread out the large city of Pest. The two are connected by a splendid suspension iron bridge. Buda, on the hill, was the ancient Capital of Hungary for five or six centuries before it fell into the hands of the Turks, in 1541. It contains now about 60,000 inhabitants; while the modern town of Pest, on the bottom-land on the other side of the river, contains 175,000. For a long time there was a bitter "Capital question" between the two cities. Buda claimed it by prescription or vested right, and Pest by virtue of greater population, commerce, taxes paid, soldiers furnished, strength, wealth, etc. Finally the Government solved the difficulty by uniting the two cities into one corporation, under one Mayor and City Council, and locating some of the Government offices on one and some on the other side of the river; and now peace reigns in

BUDA-PEST,

the new name of the Hungarian Capital.

There is not much in the way of art or curiosity to detain the visitor here. One day is sufficient to "do" both halves of the Capital. The Esterhazy collection of pictures, formerly in Vienna, and transferred here, is the best. The Public Library contains 120,000 volumes; but most of the books and manuscripts are in the Magyar language, of which less is known than Arabic. The Museum contains an extensive collection of fossil remains, coins and medals of antiquity, and is particularly rich in mineral specimens.

One object of interest is

THE CORONATION HILL,

in the large square, near the suspension bridge. It is a mound of earth, surmounted at the summit by a stone balustrade. It is formed of earth brought from the various parts of Hungary. On the coronation-day, the King, on horseback, invested with the crown and cloak of St. Stephen, and bearing St. Stephen's sword, each more than 1,000 years old, rides to the top of this mound, and makes sabre-cuts towards the four quarters of the compass. This form is said to be emblematical of his determination to defend the integrity of Hungary against whatever quarter it may be attacked. The horse rode by the King wears silver shoes, and, after the ceremony, they are taken off and placed in the archives as holy relics. The present Emperor had to go through all this ceremony, besides swearing many strange oaths to support the Hungarian Constitution, and preserve the privileges and monopolies of the Magyar nobility before the latter would submit or become reconciled to his authority.

The street-scenes convey to the mind of the visitor a mixed impression of

BARBARISM AND CIVILIZATION,

of poverty and splendor, of Oriental and European, middle-age and modern times. Farmers and herdsmen, dressed in sheepskin coats and calfskin breeches, wool and hair sides out, and wearing on their heads a sort of Turkish cap, rove about the streets, jostled, or, perhaps, nearly run over, by a dashing equipage, with liveried flunkeys in huzzar uniform galloping behind. The latter represent the Magyar magnets; the former, the Slavic serfs.

In the plains, a short distance beyond the city-limits, is the

"FIELD OF RAKOS,"

where the great National Assembly of the Magyars was anciently held in the open air. On these occasions the Deputies, each with a retinue of vassals, repaired to the Rakos Field to legislate on the affairs of the Kingdom. It is said there would often be 100,000 retainers and spectators who dwelt in tents while the deliberations lasted. And, while the Parliament or Diet sat, the crowd raced their horses over the plains; for every man brought his horse with him, just as Indians come on their ponies to their grand councils and war-dances. The "Rakos Field" is still used for horse-racing, and is patronized by English turfites, as they patronize every other race-course in Europe.

Pest is often subject to

TERRIFIC INUNDATIONS

from the Danube. The river is usually blocked with ice for three months of the winter. The breaking up in the spring is a time of great anxiety to the people of Pest. When the snow melts gradually, and the river rises steadily, but not suddenly, the ice slips off without doing mischief. But, if the thaw be sudden, which is frequently the case, the water comes down in a torrent and bursts through the blocked-up ice-gorge with explosions resembling peals of thunder, and tosses vast masses of it into the streets and against the houses, crushing everything before it. Then the inhabitants fly for their lives, while their habitations are being ground to powder and swept off as debris by the surging flood. Precautionary measures are now taken by means of high embankments along the margin of the river, and the use of artillery posted on the heights overlooking the stream, above the town. When the telegraph and watchmen give the signal that the flood is coming, the park of artillery discharges numerous rounds of cannon-balls into the solid ice, and thus, by smashing it up, opens an outlet for the dangerous flood. Torpedoes are also employed to good advantage in blowing up the mass of accumulated ice, and so shattering it that it passes easily away.

The hills around Buda are covered with vineyards, producing the well-known

HUNGARIAN RED WINE.

The bottling and export of wine are carried on very extensively in Buda-Pest. The other chief branches of trade are wheat, corn, hops, and cattle. Lumber is rafted down the river from the Alps in great quantities, and sawed up into all requisite shapes for the use of the city, and the open plain country for hundreds of miles around, just as it is distributed in Chicago to the prairies.

Immediately below Pest the hills disappear or cease, and for the next 400 miles, down to Belgrade in Turkey, and below it, the Danube rolls through a vast, open, unwooded plain, which extends from the Carpathian Mountains on the north to the mountains of Servia and Slavonia on the south. This plain is larger than the whole State of Illinois, and nearly as treeless. It is equally as fertile and productive,—much better for wheat, and nearly as good for corn, of which immense quantities are grown, and hogs and cattle fattened thereon. The climate, and productions, and general appearance of the Hungarian plains bear a striking resemblance to the prairies of Illinois and Iowa,—particularly of the former.

About 450 miles below Pest the traveler comes to

THE RAPIDS OF THE DANUBE,

which, by the way, is much the largest river in Europe, and I judge rolls into the Black Sea about twice as much water as the Ohio discharges into the Mississippi at Cairo. The rapids referred to are placed on the map below Belgrade some distance, and not far from where the river leaves Hungary and penetrates into Wallachia. It is here the river breaks through the great mountain wall which bounds Hungary on the south. It is believed by geologists that at one time previous to any human record, this mountain-chain dammed in the waters which descended from the Eastern Alps, and that Hungary was a vast inland lake like the Black Sea, with an outlet which flowed down cataracts having a fall of perhaps 1,000 feet. This mountain rampart, by some convulsion or earthquake, was burst through, giving such egress to the river as to empty and drain the vast Hungarian lake; or, perhaps, the weight and pressure of the water wore and tore a deep channel down among the rocks, which now rise up on each side, thousands of feet high, almost as steep as the walls of a house. All over the Hungarian plains are found fresh-water shells, showing that the land was once

THE BOTTOM OF A FRESH-WATER SEA.

These marine remains are found in the Valley of the Danube, a long distance above Vienna, and quite up to the foot of the Eastern Alps; which would seem to demonstrate that the great dam created by the Servian and Slavonian mountains, which sweep around the southern boundary of Hungary in a half circle, must have forced back the water of the Danube a distance of not less than 700 miles, to the foot of the mountain chain which divides Hungary from Bohemia and old Poland,—overspreading nearly 100,000 square miles of space.

But it is time to take the cars and return to Vienna, preparatory to the trip through Southern Germany, of which some mention will be made in the next letter to THE TRIBUNE, for the weather is too hot to endure when a few hours' ride will take one to the cool and breezy uplands of Bavaria.

J. M.

SUMMER-TIDE.

There are blossoms in the garden sweet and fair;
There's a sense of wondrous fragrance in the air;
And the meadow-grass is swaying,
The fickle breeze obeying;
And the daisies lift their white heads everywhere.

There's a twittering in the tree-tops when the earth
Rejoices at the morning's glorious birth,
As the little birds, awaking,
Their leafy nests forsaking,
Fly hither and fly thither in their mirth.

And the bees about the buttercups fly round,
With a lazy, humming, droning sound,
And they gather all the sweetness
Of the summer-day's completeness
Where the fields with clover-blossoms most abound.

There are fleecy clouds above me soaring high,
Light and lazily, across the azure sky;
There are shadows shifting lightly
As the sunbeams follow brightly;
And the day in peaceful beauty passeth by.

And a silv'ry sound of soothing melody
From within the grand old forest comes to me;
'Tis the tiny brooklet gliding
Beneath the trees, half-hiding,
The while it ripples forth its song of glee.

And when day is done the distant evening-bell
Ringeth out, while echo's soft the sweet tones swell;
Till the stars, their bright watch keeping,
From the shadowy skies are peeping,
And gentle silence comes at last with us to dwell.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

Watching the Dead.

A gentleman now living in Edinburg, but formerly a resident of the Highlands, and well versed in its superstitions and folk-lore, sends the Inverness *Courier* the following notes from his commonplace book on the curious belief of the Highlanders in "Faire Chlaidh," or watching the dead:

"In many parts of the Highlands it is believed to this day that the last person buried has to perform the duty of sentinel over the churchyard, and that to him the guardianship of the spirits of those buried before is in some degree committed. This post he must occupy until a tenant of the tomb releases him. It is not esteemed an enviable position, but one to be escaped if possible; consequently if two neighbors die on the same day, the surviving relations make great efforts to be first in closing the grave over their friend. I remember an old nurse, who was mourning the death of a sweet girl whom she had reared, exclaiming with joy, when she heard, on the day after her funeral, of the death of a parishoner: 'I thank God my dear darling will have to watch the grave no longer!' A ludicrous but striking illustration of this strange notion occurred some years ago in the parish of A——. An old man and an old woman, dwelling in the same township, but not on terms of friendship—for the lady, Kate Ruadh, was more noted for antipathy than attachments—were both at the point of death. The good man's friends began to clip his nails, an office always performed just as a person is dying. He, knowing that his amiable neighbor was, like himself, on the verge of the grave, roused himself to a last effort and exclaimed: 'Stop, stop; you know not what use I may have for all my nails in compelling Kate Ruadh to keep Faire Chlaidth in place of doing it myfelf.'" In the statistical account of Scotland, xiv., 210, Parishes of Kilfinichen and Kilviceuen, County of Argyll, we read: "The inhabitants are by no means superstitious, yet they still retain some opinions handed down by their ancestors, perhaps from the time of the Druids. It is believed by them that the spirit of the last person buried watches round the churchyard till another is buried, to whom he delivers his charge." In the same work, xxi., 114, it is said: "In one division of the country, where it is believed that the ghost of the person last buried kept the gate of the churchyard till relieved by the next victim of death, a singular scene occurred when two burials were to take place on the same day. Both parties staggered forward as fast as possible, to consign their respective friend in the first place to the dust. If they met at the gate, the dead were thrown down until the living decided by blows whose ghost should be condemned to porter it." It was the duty of the spirit of the last person interred to stand sentry at the graveyard gate from sunset until the crowing of the cock every night until regularly relieved. This, sometimes, in thinly inhabited parts of the country, happened to be a tedious and severe duty; and the duration of the "Faire Chlaidth" gave the deceased's surviving friends more uneasiness. About thirty years ago (1794) a young man had an interview with the ghost of a neighbor's wife while she watched at the gate of old Laggan churchyard. She was clothed in a comfortable mantle of snow-white flannel, adorned with red crosses, and appeared now, though a very old woman at her decease, in the full bloom of youth and beauty. She told him that she enjoyed the felicity of Flathinnis, and they exchanged snuff-mulls. She directed him to a hidden treasure, and desired that it might be added to the fortune of her daughter, who, she said, was to be married on a certain day, which she named, and strange to say, though the girl was not then courted, she became a wife on the day foretold.

A Lively Dispute.

From the Albany Argus.

Quite a lively dispute is going on between several Grangers at Port Byron and the New York Central Railroad Company. The Company are anxious to purchase the right of way in order to lay their new double track, but the owners of the particular section refuse to accept the terms offered. Thursday Supt. Burrows, accompanied by about 200 men, headed by Trackmaster Barstow, proceeded to the spot to remove the fence on the land of A. A. Armstrong. Here they were met by some ten or fifteen farmers armed with old flint-lock muskets, pistols, rifles, shotguns, pitchforks, hoe-handles, or whatever could be made available for offense or defense. Trackmaster Barstow made the first movement from the centre of the line of the attacking party, having been ordered by his commanding general, Supt. Burrows, to dislodge a rail from the piece if it took all summer. Mr. Barstow laid violent hands on the rail, but he did not remove it. Instead, he found himself standing on his head in the ditch, whole squads of comets dancing on his brain. Nothing daunted, he again rallied and charged upon the offending rail. This time he retreated in as good order as a double somersault, with lusty farmers as impelling power, would allow. He declined to make any further attack, notwithstanding the emphatic order of his superior officer. Subsequently warrants were sworn out for the offending Grangers, but the matter will probably be peaceably arranged.

SERGIUS RAZOUMOF.

I.

Some friends had induced me to visit Ostend with the hopeful assurance that I would be amused. At the end of fifteen days I was still seeking amusement without having found it, and I was about to take my departure. I was passing my last evening at the Kursaal, when a man whose aspect contrasted strangely with the commonplace faces among which I had lived since my arrival, came and sat down a short distance from me. As he did so the people who sat nearest to him

PUSHED THEIR CHAIRS AWAY,

and a murmur arose among the ladies; eyes were directed towards him, and even fingers were pointed at him; but the new-comer did not seem to notice the stir, but remained motionless in his chair.

Mystified by what had occurred, I looked at him more attentively. He was tall, with a slight stoop in his shoulders. His regular features were framed in black and lustrous hair. The expression of his face would have been a haughty one but for a profound sadness which toned down its character. His costume was black, and his clothes hung negligently on an emaciated body. His age was about 30.

A friend of mine passed by. I pointed out the unknown to him.

"Do you know that man?" I inquired.

"Sergius Razoumof. A queer fellow."

"You know his history?"

"So, so.

A TERRIBLE HISTORY.

You must get Philippe to tell it to you."

"Philippe, then, is acquainted with him?"

"He knows him very well."

I went at once in search of Phillippe, a Russian whom I had met at different watering-places, and with whom I had a speaking acquaintance. I found him in the Princes' pavilion.

"I want you to tell me Sergius Razoumof's history."

"Well, let us go to supper, and I will tell it." I led him to the Pavilion de l'Estacade, and at the second course he began his narrative.

II.

"Sergius and I were fellow-students at the University of Moscow. We both came from the country, and at home we were neighbors. He was like a young maiden in sweetness of disposition and in timidity. His timidity was of such a nature that one could discern in him the presence of a trouble that had weighed him down from infancy. He spoke but seldom, kept himself apart from others, and studied diligently. We liked him as one likes inoffensive beings, inspired by that sentiment in which proud pity has always, more or less, a share. In fact, Sergius had experienced

A HARD CHILDHOOD.

His father resided in the Governorship of K——. He was a rich man, miserably stingy, and frightfully rude. His face was yellow and bony, his eyes chilling in their looks, and with the sly and suspicious expression of a miser's eyes. His wife had died two years after the birth of his son. It was said in the country around that he had killed her. She was a girl of good family, and had been delicately nurtured. She wished to rear her child in ease. The old curmudgeon objected, but she paid no heed to his words. Then the cruelty and avarice of this man were developed in all their strength. From this moment the mother and child were subjected, with an inflexible rigor, to the lot of serfs. She was shut up, treated like a servant, and the poor woman died from the effects.

"The child grew up under this terrible master, who, from the time Sergius was 6 years old, compelled him to rake together the rubbish in the yard, while he beat him unmercifully.

"It was a dream of the father's to make his son a sort of head man on his estate, and to extract from him all the money that he refused to expend on his education. He sent little Sergius to the field

TO DIG, TO HOE, AND TO LABOR.

"But one day the brother of Razoumof came to the old house, which, from neglect, had nearly gone to decay. He was a very rich bachelor, and Sergius was to be his heir. He was a somewhat cultivated man, and he could not comprehend the neglect with which Razoumof treated his son. He insisted that the child should be sent immediately to Moscow to undertake his studies. 'Unless he does so,' he added, 'he will inherit nothing from me.' The father shuddered at this last remark as much as at the thought of the expense which would be entailed upon him by the education of his son. He wept, entreated, and declared that he would give his son a brilliant education at home. He even sent for a *diak* for this purpose. The *diak* is a chorister in the Greek Church, who is generally too ignorant to read. The brother persisted, and the child was sent to Moscow.

"I can still remember old Razoumof as he appeared on the day of Sergius' departure. Enveloped in a long, olive-colored overcoat, greasy and patched with cloths of various colors, he shed tears while telling me of

HIS BROTHER'S CRIMINAL WHIM.

It was, nevertheless, the brother who bore the expenses of his nephew's tuition, Sergius' father having ceased, after the second year, to send him money.

"'He will cost me the very eyes in my head,' he moaned, agitating his skinny arms; 'I will die on a bed of straw'—(he dropped his tears on my shoulder)—'yes, on a bed of straw—he, he, he!' And then he ran from the dilapidated tarantass, which a little boy was taking from under a shed, to the stable, where an old servant, as dry and weazen as his master, was engaged in tying up with old pieces of twine the mice-gnawed harness. When the horses were hitched to the vehicle the old man indulged in a few more high words, and little Sergius started on his journey.

"He remained eight years at Moscow. At the age of 21 he had completed his studies, in which he had distinguished himself, and was preparing for travel in foreign countries when his uncle died. At the moment when he heard of the death of his uncle, he was ordered by his father to return home forthwith. Submissive boy as he always was, he obeyed. He found his father dryer, meaner, more yellow, and

MORE OF A SKINFLINT

than ever. He saw the old house with its narrow windows and greenish window-panes, some of the latter gone, and the holes which they had left stuffed with old dish-cloths and shreds of paper. The planks of the roof, once red, were sprung and worm-eaten. He saw in the large yard the same puddles in which, when a child, he had dabbled with ducks and geese; the same garden overrun with weeds and nettles. He went into the antechamber and aroused a swarm of flies which buzzed about, knocking against the wall and ceiling; in the room were old shoes run down at the heel, bits of leather, rakes with broken teeth, battered spades, scraps of rusty iron, a jug of kwas in a corner, and in the middle of all an emaciated child in tatters, who was winding off thread into skeins.

"His father received him in silence, with a bantering look which seemed to say, 'Here you are back again, my boy, eh? Now that you have inherited, you will recommence here your life just where you left off eight years ago. Leave books and writings for others; as for you, you shall be, as I have always desired you to be, a serious man, and you will inherit from me with more difficulty than you did from your uncle.'

"The uncle's estate was distant one day's journey from old Razoumof's house. Razoumof leased it out, and immediately placed a spade and a plow in the hands of Sergius. These hands, like his mind, had become delicate. This paternal persistence and self-will was

A TERRIBLE BLOW

to Sergius. He saw crushed to earth all his dreams of a higher life which had already begun to dawn—study, the interchange of thought with distinguished minds, poetry—but he did not dare to revolt.

"'Whatever may be the misery of the remainder of my days,' he said to himself, 'I at least will have lived eight years.'

"He had brought a few books with him; his father opened his trunk, saw them, and carried them away. An hour afterwards Sergius detected a strange smell of burnt paper. Razoumof, who had for a long time done his own cooking, was warming over by the flame of the burning books a dish which he had cooked on the day before. Sergius resumed his work in the fields and kept down the bitterness of his sorrow

"And thus two years passed away.

III.

"One autumn morning, with pickax on shoulder, wearing a shabby black coat, the sole remaining garment left from his wardrobe at Moscow, he was passing through a grove of fir trees on his way to the fields. He

MET A YOUNG GIRL

who was gathering mushrooms. She wore a white and blue striped petticoat, a cloak of dark cloth, and an embroidered apron. Her blonde tresses escaped from under a wide-brimmed straw hat. The lightness of her movements, the graceful curves of her young form, attracted him. She was not a peasant girl. He paused in his walk, blushed, and saluted her. She also blushed and returned his salute, and then they stood for a little while gazing at each other like two children. The young girl first turned and continued on her way. Reaching the verge of the woods she disappeared in a hemp field.

"The same hour on the next day found Sergius at the same place. At a distance he recognized the young girl's straw hat. Hanging to her arm was the little basket which he had seen on the morning before. She was stooping and was gathering, or pretending to gather, mushrooms. He walked towards her, lifted his hat, and passed quickly by without turning around. This maneuvering lasted for eight days. Then he said to himself that there would soon be no mushrooms left, and that some morning he would find himself alone in the woods. On the following day, as if actuated by a despairing resolve, he spoke to the young girl. He learned from her that she was

A POOR ORPHAN

who had been adopted by a childless widow residing in the neighborhood. Reared in a convent, she had just left it to live thenceforth with her benefactress.

"Tataina, without being beautiful, possessed a certain charm. As is generally the case with Russian women, the animation of her features contrasted with the fixity and depth of her gaze. Endless dreams passed across her face. Her eyes were green, with a shade of gold in them; her shape undulating; her extremities delicate.

"Sergius soon made the acquaintance of Thecle Martinovna, the mother by adoption of the young girl. From that time forth he passed his days not in the fields but with them.

"In the morning he would go to Thecle Martinovna's house, and would find Tatiana in a grove of willows on the border of a pond near the house, whence she was watching for his coming. From there they would go into the woods, breathing the rosin's delicious and penetrating odor, listening to the drumming of the green woodpeckers, and gathering mulberries and hazelnuts. Sometimes they would sit in the clearings between two birch trees, and, while Tatiana would make necklaces of wild berries, which resembled grains of coral in the moist verdure, Sergius would cut Tatiana's name with a penknife in the silver bark of the trees.

"Then they would return across the fields, enveloped in the luminous autumnal sun, at every step scaring up innumerable crickets. Reaching the house they would follow Thecle Martinovna into the barns, among the chickens, in the enclosure where were ranged the bee-hives, from which they would take delicious combs of perfumed and transparent honey.

"In the evening Tatiana would serve the repast in a clump of raspberry bushes. The bowls of cream were surrounded with branches of holly, the cheese and butter were spread out on vine leaves; there were golden cakes, amber-colored honey, dried figs. They would eat heartily, and laugh without the shadow of care upon them.

"Sergius permitted himself to be

OVERCOME IN ALL HIS BEING

by the sweetness of his impressions. Late at night, and when he thought his father was asleep, he would return home.

"Two or three happy weeks thus followed each other.

IV.

"One morning, just as he was about to pass through the gate of the yard, a garret window opened on its rusty hinges with a grating sound. A yellow, unwashed, wrinkled face appeared at it, and a harsh voice made itself heard:

"'Sergius!'

"Sergius, who had half-turned, shuddered in all his limbs and looked at his father.

"'You are going to the fields—to the neighbors—are you not?' said Razoumof. Then he suddenly added, with a wicked grin: 'Liar, hypocrite, varlet, brigand! If that hussy Tatiana has given you a rendezvous this morning, she must do without you. Come back this instant!'

"Sergius remained for a moment rooted to the spot. The father, accustomed to obedience from the son, closed the window, persuaded as he was that Sergius would leave the place where he was standing only to come into the house. But the young man continued his walk, went through the gate, and directed his steps toward Thecle Martinovna's house. When he had walked about half a mile from home, he paused and questioned his heart. He felt that he loved Tatiana, and that it was impossible for him to live without her. He resumed his walk and went as far as the pond, where he was certain that he would find his well-beloved.

"She was there. He took her by the hand without speaking, led her up to her mother by adoption, and abruptly said to the old lady:

"'I ASK TATIANA OF YOU IN MARRIAGE.'

"'But your father? said Thecle Martinovna, surprised. Tatiana has no dower.'

"'I am 24 years of age,' he replied, 'and I have my uncle's estate.'

The good lady, weeping, gave them her blessing.

"Upon his return home, Sergius told his father what he had done. Razoumof, stupefied by this audacity in one who had so long yielded to his tyranny, first stepped back a pace or two and then burst upon his son with terrible imprecations. He cried out, howled, conducted himself like a maniac, threatened him with interdiction by the law, and finally seized an old gun and pointed it point blank at the young man.

"'Rogue, will you obey me?' he vociferated.

Sergius shook his head negatively, for the first time looking his father full in the face. Love had at last given him courage and the consciousness of his rights.

"'I drive you hence, accursed! Go, I drive you hence!'

"Sergius left his father's presence. He passed the night under a shed, and when the day came he repaired to the farm he had inherited from his uncle.

"Arrangements were soon made with the lessee, who surrendered his lease, and from that time Sergius devoted himself to repairing, arranging, and adorning the solitary house which was soon to be filled with his love and with his Tatiana's presence.

"On the eve of his marriage

HE WROTE TO HIS FATHER:

"'MY FATHER: I am to be married to-morrow Your paternal consent would make my happiness complete. You will bear me witness that up to the day when my love gave birth within me to will, which is also a meritorious impulse, I had always rendered to you the respect and obedience that are due to a father. Will you pardon me if you think that I have failed in my duty towards you? Will you see your son again, and permit him to present to you her who also desires to call you by the name of father? She is a pure, loving, and devoted young girl. She will love you, and will brighten your old days with her presence. For the sake of my mother, who was, I have been told, a good soul and a Christian; in the name of your child's happiness, do not refuse us your blessing.'

"Razoumof burnt his son's letter as he had burnt his books, gave himself up to a towering rage, beat his servants, who fled in terror from his presence, and shut himself in his room for three days. On the third day, when he emerged for the first time, he extended his hand toward that part of the country where dwelt the rebel and his wife, and exclaimed with a threatening gesture.

"'I will have them yet!'

V.

"Sergius at last knew what it was to live.

"A loving wife of sweet disposition and sufficiently cultivated in mind to share the thoughts of her husband, who went back to his cherished studies and to the higher life which he had thought lost forever; independence and solitude for both; what a dream—unexpectedly and

YET MADE REALITY!

"He took his wife to the house which he had prepared for her. It was a small white cottage, covered on the outside with virgin's bower and ivy. A little glazed portico, crowned with flowers, gave access to a dining-room furnished with carved maple furniture and rich matting. To the right was the nuptial chamber, blue and white, a true silken nest. To the left was Sergius' study, hung with brown drapery, and the furniture of which was bound with old leather, bronzed. In the rear was a small parlor, upholstered with white and gold, containing Tatiana's work-table and two large rosewood book-cases filled with books. The two young people passed the evenings there beneath an alabaster lamp, Sergius reading aloud and Tatiana more absorbed in looking at Sergius than in using her needle. Flowers everywhere, and everywhere joy.

"How unlike the gloomy paternal house was this!

"The garden was as yet only planned, but every day they received parcels of rare plants and seeds. Sergius never left the house except to attend to necessary matters about his estate, and if at times he hunted—for he loved the chase—it was in his garden.

"As for Tatiana, who expanded with love into all those riches of a heart which until then had been able to attach itself only by memories to her parents, who had died when she was very young, and by respect to her benefactress, Thecle Martinovna—

SHE HAD GROWN BEAUTIFUL.

As in this solitude she lived for her husband alone, every day she dressed herself especially for their cherished evenings, and thus offered him daily the renewed charm and feast of a new Tatiana.

VI.

"Nevertheless, Sergius thought of his father. To endeavor to see him once more was absolutely useless. He knew too well the severity of that nature, but he inquired about him from the servants. They told him that he had grown more morose, harder, and more miserly than ever.

"After having grieved over this rupture, which seemed to be forever, Sergius had finally decided upon his course; when, one morning, exactly ten months after his marriage, he received the following note:

"'MY SON: I am growing old; I suffer from my isolation. Bring your wife to me. I will warm myself in your youth and happiness. I wish now to pardon and bless.'

"Sergius uttered a cry of joy, hearing which Tatiana ran to him. He showed her the letter. The two children fell into each other's arms. There would be no more clouds in their sky. They felt their hearts to be singularly lightened. These good souls had suffered more from the cruel severity of the old miser than had appeared on the surface.

"'He will at least be there when our child is born,' he said, kissing his wife.

"On the same day they hastened to Irtche, and, on leaving the carriage, they knelt before the terrible old man.

HE EMBRACED THEM,

blessed them, and proved cordial and affectionate. He entreated them to pass several days under his roof. In the evening at supper the repast was nearly presentable. It comprised a cucumber omelette, buckwheat cakes, some butter, a bottle of wine, nearly all of which the old man drank himself, and which made him quite gay. Sergius did not recognize his father.

"Tatiana experienced a gloomy uneasiness in this dilapidated house, which was dirtier than ever. There was not the smallest cranny in it that was not sticky with roaches or flies. But she feared to cast a shadow on the reconciliation so long hoped for, and she did not dare to speak of an immediate return home.

VII.

"The day after their arrival, Sergius was aroused by a gentle tapping at his window. It was his father who rapped.

"'Come quickly,' said the old man, 'one of the servants has just seen a magnificent roebuck in the clearing!'

"Sergius dressed himself in haste, kissed his wife, who was still asleep, provided himself with a double-barreled gun, slipped bullets into it, and went out.

"The day was a fine one, the atmosphere balmy, and the white fleecy clouds which showed themselves on the horizon rose only to disappear.

"With a sentiment of love Sergius saw the woods in which he had met Tatiana for the first time. The odor of mosses and mushrooms was in the air. Under his feet cracked the fir-cones and the dry brushwood. A hare started up before him. He gave it its life, he was so happy!

"He made the tour of the clearing, saw no roebuck, wandered here and there, and began to think he had barely kissed Tatiana at parting. What was he doing, hunting the roebuck only a few hours after his arrival at his father's house? Why leave his wife alone in that melancholy house, the sight of which seemed to chill her?

"At this thought he retraced his steps, hastened his walk, and finally commenced to run. When he came in sight of his house, as if ashamed of this somewhat childish impulse which had carried him away, he slackened his speed. His wife doubtless was still sleeping.

"Suddenly a piercing cry reached his ears. He felt a cold perspiration trickling down his back. With a few bounds he reached the yard and ran toward the door. It was fastened on the inside. At that moment the cries, piercing in their intensity, recommenced.

"It was his wife who was uttering these shrieks of agony. With a kick he burst the door open.

"In the middle of the hall, Tatiana, half dressed, was stretched on the floor. Two valets held her feet and hands, and two others showered blows on her with switches. The father, with blood-shot eyes, and with his mouth foaming and working convulsively, leaped like a deer around the victim, crying out:

"'Harder! Harder!'

"Sergius put his gun up to his shoulder and fired. The ball entered the mouth of the howling old man and

HE DROPPED DEAD.

"The valets threw themselves sobbing at the feet of Sergius. He repelled them, and lifted Tatiana, who was in frightful convulsions.

"When an hour had elapsed death came to Tatiana's relief.

"On the next day Sergius went and gave himself into the hands of justice. He was tried and acquitted.

"'Notwithstanding this acquittal,' added Philippe, 'you perceive that this affair has given him a bad reputation here.'"

At this moment a party of the bathers approach. At the same time Sergius Razoumof passed by us, and his old college-mate turned his back on him.—*Translated for the New York World from the French of Robert Franz.*

COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

I.—ACQUAINTANCE.

May is fair;
Sunshine gilds the balmy air;
Promises most rich and rare
Whisper round us everywhere.
Has she frowns? Ah, yes; we know them.
But she has her blossoms too;
And the sly coquette will show them,
Wishing what she dare not do.

II.—FRIENDSHIP.

June is dear;
But the promise of the year
Yields no ripe fruition here;
Flowers are less than they appear.
Has she roses? More and sweeter
Than the fairies ever grew;
Yet I wait a joy completer
Than these June days ever knew.

III.—BROTHER-AND-SISTER-HOOD.

Fond July!
'Neath this warmer, brighter sky,
All her graces multiply.
Shall my soul be glad, or sigh?
Hopes for fruit and fears of blighting
Work, within my anxious heart,
Strange mosaics, most delighting
When most innocent of art.

IV.—LOVE.

August heat!
Life in love is here complete;
Fruits are ripening rare and sweet;
Hence I would not find retreat.
This is love; so closely blended
With July's prophetic sun,
Who can tell me where it ended,
And these perfect joys begun?

—*R. B. Hall in the Galaxy.*

Slept with His Spurs On.

"Yes," said the old man with a smile, "I remember one time in particular, while out prospecting with an old friend, about twenty years ago. We were traveling on horseback, and came across a tavern one night about 10 o'clock. Being very tired and hungry, as soon as we got some supper, and something warm to keep the cold out, we asked to be shown to our room. On looking around, we found the room had two beds in it, one of which was already occupied by two strangers, who were both snoring lustily. The fact of there being two beds in the room did not surprise us, as in backwood taverns there were frequently three beds in a room. We undressed, and just as I was going to blow out the light, my friend, who had got into bed, espied the foot of one of the strangers sticking through the bed-clothes at the foot of the bed. With a suppressed chuckle he motioned me to hold on a moment; he got quietly out of bed, and going to where the stranger's boots were he took off a huge, sharp, Mexican spur, and carefully adjusted it to the bare heel of the unconscious stranger. With another audible chuckle as he thought of the consequences that would follow when the stranger drew in his foot, he got back into bed, and I blew out the light and followed him. He soon managed to get a long straw from the bed and reached over and tickled the stranger's foot. He instantly drew his legs up until his knees almost touched his chin. In doing this he drew the spur the whole length of his bed-fellow's leg, making a bad scratch. The victim uttered a yell and sprang out of bed with a muttered exclamation that I did not make out, and then he commenced a wild dance around the room with his nether garment under his arm, and making frantic efforts either to dislocate his neck, or to see how badly he was hurt, all the while making exclamations that would have made a baggageman with a Saratoga trunk on his shoulder turn green with envy. The innocent cause of the trouble had been awakened at the first yell of the victim, and, in straightening his legs out, scratched himself most unmercifully. He did not yell nor say bad words, but he jumped out of bed and made for his friend with the purpose of taking vengeance, I supposed; but he had not taken two steps before he jabbed the spur into his leg again. The landlord then appeared with a light, followed by half the boarders in the house, and inquired what the matter was. An examination brought to light the spur, which explained the matter. The stranger looked sheepishly at the spur, then at his scratch, and finally examined his boots, and with a sickly smile said: "Well, boys, I have lived all my life among people who wear spurs, but I never before saw a man who could pull off his boots and leave his spur on his foot. I'll treat in the morning."

—The resource of a pursued thief in Indianapolis the other night was to knock off the hat of a man whom he met. Then he stood in a dark doorway while the other man ran after the wind-wafted hat, while the policeman ran by and chased the bareheaded runner until the mistake was discovered. The thief had not waited.

LITERATURE.

Dr. Maudsley on Body and Mind, and on Sex in Mind and Education.

BODY AND MIND: AN INQUIRY INTO THEIR CONNECTION AND MUTUAL INFLUENCE, SPECIALLY IN REFERENCE TO MENTAL DISORDERS. An Enlarged and Revised Edition. To which are added PSYCHOLOGICAL ESSAYS. By HENRY MAUDSLEY, M. D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in University College, London, etc., Author of "Physiology and Pathology of the Mind, etc. 12 mo., pp. 275. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

SEX IN MIND AND EDUCATION. By HENRY MAUDSLEY, M. D., Author of "Body and Mind." Paper. New York: James Miller.

The volume entitled "Body and Mind" does not comprise a continuous and complete work upon the subject indicated, but a collection of lectures and essays, which, under separate heads, bear a more or less near relation to it. Three connecting lectures, which open the series, were delivered before the Royal College of Physicians of London, in the year 1870. The first of these is devoted to a general survey of the physiology of mind,—to an exposition of the physical conditions of mental function in health. The writer confesses that we do not, and perhaps never shall, know what mind is, but insists that the laws of its functions must be investigated in a scientific spirit,—that is, by throwing aside all preconceived notions, and accepting unhesitatingly the testimony which is yielded by exact observation. The study of the mind should begin with an inquiry into its humblest bodily manifestations. A close and protracted examination of these leads to the conclusion that many actions which have the semblance of design are unconscious and automatic, and are performed by the agency of the spinal cord and of the sensory ganglia and their connected motor nuclei. For example, the faculty of memory is not peculiar to mind, but is indispensable to the formation and exercise of the functions of the lower nerve centres. "In every nerve-cell there is memory; and not only so, but there is memory in every organic element of the body." Memory is the organization of experience, and there is reason to suppose that the conditions controlling its action are the same in the brain as in the centres of sensation and reflex action. Volition is, like memory, a physiological function of the nerve-centres, and becomes unconscious and automatic the more completely it is organized by repeated practice. Loss of power of will is one of the earliest and most characteristic symptoms of insanity, and is the direct effect of physical disease.

"Two leading ideas we ought to grasp and hold fast," says the author: "First, that the complex and more recondite phenomena of mind are formed out of the more simple and elementary by progressive specialization and integration; and, secondly, that the laws by means of which this formation takes place are not laws of association merely, but laws of organic combination and evolution. The growth of mental power means an actual addition of structure to the intimate constitution of the centres of mind,—a *mental organization* in them; and mental derangement means disorder of them, primary or secondary, functional or organic."

The second lecture sketches the features of certain forms of degeneracy of mind, and traces their relations to other disorders of the nervous system. Mental disease, according to Dr. Maudsley, is simply nervous disease in which mental symptoms predominate. Given a mind disordered and we shall invariably discover that it is the result of some bodily derangement. Defective nervous organizations, which are the prolific causes of degenerate and demented intellects, are the fatal heritage bequeathed from one generation to another. "Multitudes of human beings come into the world weighted with a destiny against which they have neither the will nor the power to contend; they are the step-children of Nature, and groan under the worst of all tyrannies,—the tyranny of bad organization." Many cases of idiocy are distinctly referable to parental intemperance and excess. Out of 300 idiots in Massachusetts, Dr. Howe found 145 to be the offspring of intemperate parents. Marriages of consanguinity tend to produce degeneracy of the race, the usual result being children of a low degree of viability and of imperfect mental and physical development.

The most potent element in the causation of insanity is the infirm and unhealthy neurosis or temperament which is transmitted from parent to child. "In consequence of evil ancestral influences, individuals are born with such a flaw or warp of nature that all the care in the world will not prevent them from being vicious or criminal, or becoming insane. Education, it is true, may do much, and the circumstances of life may do much; but we cannot forget that the foundations on which the acquisition of education must rest are not acquired, but inherited. No one can escape the tyranny of his organization; no one can elude the destiny that is innate in him, and which unconsciously and irresistibly shapes his ends, even when he believes that he is determining them with consummate foresight and skill." As strongly as Dr. Maudsley believes in the inheritance of the elements of insanity, so he believes in the progressive evolution of the human brain, and in the transmission of conscious acquisitions as unconscious endowments. Morally and mentally "we are truly the heirs of the ages." The brain of the idiot presents fewer convolutions, and they are less complex, and broader and smoother, than in the apes. Between the brain of the idiot or of the ape, and the brain of the man of eminent intellect and culture, there is every degree of gradation,—showing that there is a growth and development of the brain corresponding with the growth of intelligence.

Dr. Maudsley expresses the conviction that a considerable proportion of criminals are weak-minded, epileptic, or tainted with insanity. The observations of prison-surgeons tend more and more to prove that there is a distinct and inevitable criminal class, in whom crime is hereditary, and the result of degeneracy of body and mind. In all cases of peculiar depravity, where crime has been committed under unnatural and peculiarly flagrant circumstances, there should be a careful search for evidences of epilepsy, or other nervous disorders which induce mental derangement.

The third lecture discusses the pathology of mind, and the relations of morbid bodily states to disordered mental functions.

As a supplement to these three discourses on "Body and Mind" is added an address on "Conscience and Organization," which was delivered at the opening of the Psychological Section of the British Medical Association, 1872. In this, instead of fresh ideas, there is a more ample and conclusive elucidation of the ideas previously advanced. The relation between crime and insanity, or imbecility, is especially dwelt upon, and the fact well established, upon the experience of medical practice and the evidence of those having the best opportunities of observation, that an absence of the moral sense is often a congenital vice or fault of organization. Dr. Maudsley gives no opinion as to the legal policy of treating criminals who are devoid of the moral sense as if they were of sound and responsible nature, but humanely remarks: "When one thinks of the terrible affliction which an unsound mental organization is, and what reason for devout thankfulness a man of sound descent and nature has, I would rather pray with the Arabian philosopher, 'O God! be kind to the wicked; to the good Thou hast already been sufficiently kind in making them good.'"

The remainder of the volume is occupied with the essays, "Hamlet," "Emanuel Swedenborg," "The Theory of Vitality," and "The Limits of Philosophical Inquiry." The essay upon Hamlet is a most valuable contribution to the literature of Shakspeare. The author brings a profound knowledge of the various phases and peculiarities of the human mind, in health and in disease, and long-trained faculties of analysis and observation, to the earnest study of this most subtle, puzzling, and elusive of all the characters in the range of the great dramatist. The result is an original, rational, and satisfactory revelation of the individuality of Hamlet the Dane. It plainly shows how his character, and the circumstances which surrounded it, were his destiny; how from the relations between the two was evolved the law of his fate. Hamlet was of a proud and generous nature, nobly ambitious, an accomplished scholar, soldier, and courtier; but, weak and irresolute in character, he fell under the burden of the great and exceptional deed that had been imposed upon him. He could not conquer circumstances by either subduing or obeying them, and therefore became their miserable and conscious victim. The lesson drawn from the play is to the effect, that, "Struggle as earnestly and as constantly as he may, the reflecting mortal must feel, at the end of all, that he is inevitably what he is; that his follies and his virtues are alike his fate; that there is a 'divinity which shapes his ends, rough-hew them how he may.'"

From a searching review of the life and writings of Emanuel Swedenborg, Dr. Maudsley derives the opinion that the prophet of the Church of the New Jerusalem inherited from his father germs of insanity, which in his childhood manifested themselves in nervous attacks of the nature of trances and ecstasies, and, later in life, into actual madness. He possessed in a remarkable degree some of the qualities of greatness; but his self-sufficiency was boundless, his learning shallow, and his imagination riotous. His writings contain many grand truths, but are diffuse and tedious, and abound in absurdities and contradictions. The sound criticism and instructive commentary put forth in his exposition of the Scriptures constrain a genuine admiration for the marvelous powers of his mind, but not a belief in his preposterous spiritual pretensions.

In commenting upon the passage in the professed revelation of Swedenborg, "A man writes his life in his physique, and thus the angels discover his autobiography in his structure," Dr. Maudsley remarks:

> The history of a man is his character, and his character is written on his organization, and might be read there had we but senses acute enough to decipher the organic letters. There is not a thought of the mind, not a feeling of the heart, not an aspiration of the soul, not a passion that finds vent, not a deed which is done, that is not graved with an unfailing art in the structure of the body; its very organ and the constituent elements of each organ grow to the fashion of their exercise, and there is nothing covered that might not be revealed, nothing hid that might not be known. Is not this a high, solemn, and appalling thought? If there be a resurrection of the body, then the opening of the book on the Day of Judgment will be an unfolding of the everlasting roll of its remembrance; but, if the body rise not again, still its life has not passed issueless, for every act has blended with and become a part of the energy of Nature, increasing or diminishing the evil or good in it, and will never through all time have an end.

In the paper on "Sex in Mind and Education," Dr. Maudsley affirms that there is sex in mind as distinctly as there is sex in body, and that there should consequently be a recognition of sex in education. He would have the female mind developed to the fullest extent, but in directions and by methods different from those pursued in the culture of the masculine intellect. In the training of women, due regard should be paid to their physical nature, and to their foreordained work as mothers and nurses. The paper is emphatic, and yet not offensive in tone. It rather swells the discussion of the subject than adds anything new to the argument. No rational mind will dissent from the author's main postulate, that, in their aims, their plans, and their pursuits, women should strive to ripen into a pure and noble womanhood rather than into a feeble and imperfect manhood. Despite the alarms of the sages and the warnings of the doctors, there is good reason to believe that the bulk of American women who are seeking to increase their industries and extend their usefulness by means of a higher education, will prove by their future that they are inspired by no wish to unsex themselves, to abandon their legitimate duties, or to usurp the privileges that belong by divine right to man; but, on the contrary, that their chief purpose is, by developing a more complete and perfect individuality, to fit themselves more adequately for their destiny as the mothers, wives, and helpmates of the sex of which they are the complement.

Matthew Arnold on Education in Ireland and in Germany.

HIGHER SCHOOLS AND UNIVERSITIES IN GERMANY. By MATTHEW ARNOLD, D. C. L., formerly Foreign Assistant Commissioner to the Schools-Inquiry Commission. 12mo., pp. 270. London: Macmillan & Co.

In 1865 Mr. Arnold was appointed by the Schools-Inquiry Commissioners of England to investigate the system of education for the middle and upper classes of France, Italy, Germany, and Switzerland. He spent a number of months on the Continent in the performance of this task, and in 1868 published the information he had gained in a volume named "Schools and Universities on the Continent." The book has long been out of print; but that portion of it which relates to Germany, as having the most practical value, is now revised under the title which heads this notice.

The present work opens with an extended preface, in which the author earnestly advocates the establishment of a Catholic University in Ireland. The arguments urged in favor of the measure do honor to the candid and liberal spirit of the writer. Although Mr. Arnold is a staunch adherent of the Church of England, and firm believer in the benefit of a union between Church and State, he can regard with a wise and kind toleration the faith, the rights, and the interests of the Roman Catholics. In truth, he has more charity for them than for the Dissenters, whom he scourges pretty sharply for their narrow-minded policy toward systems of religion opposed to their own. "All forms of religion," he observes to the Dissenters, "are but *approximations* to the truth. Your own is but an approximation; Catholicism, whatever it may pretend, is but an approximation. But all great forms of Christianity are aimed at the truth, and it is by this, their good side, that they exhibit themselves to the view of their adherents and engage their affections. We shall always appear insolent and unjust in the sight of a religion's adherents so long as we look at it from the negative side only, and not on that attractive side by which they see it themselves. Nevertheless, of no religion, one may say, is the favorable side so easy to find or so proper to inspire indulgence. The Roman Catholic religion is the religion which has most reached the people. The bulk of its superstitions come from its having really plunged so far down into the multitude, and spread so wide among them."

Mr. Arnold approves the policy of Prince Bismarck in founding Roman Catholic schools in Germany, and would have England pursue a like course, with some difference of details, in Ireland. The English Government in Ireland should, he thinks, be, to all intents and purposes, a Catholic Government. Catholicism, being the religion of the people, should be endowed and publicly instituted. In consequence of its not being recognized and respected, it has come to be more crude, blind, and unreasoning, than in any other country. Mr. Arnold believes that, if the Irish Catholics were to enjoy the civil and educational advantages which the English Churchmen do, their religion would become progressive, and gradually rid itself of the superstitions and falsities which now obscure and overpower its truth. He does not consider it so desirable a matter to suppress Catholicism as to enlighten and purify it.

The reading of Mr. Arnold's account of the school-system in Germany,—which is both able and exhaustive,—one is struck with its many advantages over the plan of education current in England. As to the comparative number of students in England and in Prussia (which is taken as a fair representative of Germany), we find that, in 1865, England, with a population of 20,000,000, had 15,880 boys in her public schools, while Prussia, with a population of 18,500,000, had 74,162 boys in her higher and preparatory schools. Of matriculated students, England had at the same time 3,500, and Prussia 6,362. Mr. Arnold expresses the unqualified opinion that the body of scholars in the middle and upper classes of England are receiving inferior instruction to that which the scholars of the same classes are enjoying in Prussia. The schools of Prussia are of a much higher standing, and the course of instruction is more prolonged and much more thorough. The teaching in the Prussian public schools has no reference to the boy's future business in life; that is, it has no commercial bearing. Its sole object is to give a liberal training; which means a knowledge of oneself and of the world. By knowing the capabilities and performances of the human spirit, one knows himself; and, by understanding science and physics, one has an adequate conception of Nature. By having a command of this circle of knowledge, a man has a sure basis for action, and the most perfect preparation for the achievement of any destiny.

In the concluding chapters of his work, Mr. Arnold argues in favor of the introduction of natural and physical science into the higher schools of England. An exclusive scientific training he believes to be less valuable than a purely classical education, but a combination of the two is essential to the complete development and equipment of the mind. His exposition of the claims of the humanists, or partisans of classical studies, and of the realists, or partisans of science, is eminently fair and straightforward.

A Novel.

THE NECESSITIES OF BESSIE FAIRFAX: A NOVEL. By HOLME LEE (Miss HARRIET PARR), Author of "Sylvan Holt's Daughter," etc. 12mo., pp. 389. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

The vicissitudes of Bessie Fairfax, although in themselves out of the common, do not create an exciting interest in the author's prosy narration. Bessie was the child of the youngest son of a wealthy country esquire. Her father's early and imprudent love-match with a clergyman's daughter was distasteful to his relatives, and, when he died, leaving her to the care of his second wife, who was an affectionate mother to his orphan child, the Fairfaxes made no inquiry into her condition, and quietly abandoned her to her fate. Bessie's step-mother married again, a kind-hearted, honorable man, who willingly adopted the child as his own. Until Bessie was 15 years old, she lived with these generous foster-parents, sharing without stint the love which they gave the offspring that gradually crowded their small but snug village home. Then, in the absence of prospective heirs to his house, Squire Fairfax hunted up the neglected granddaughter, to whom his name and estates must in all probability revert.

Bessie was sent to a French school in Caen for a term of three years, to receive that polish of mind and manners suited to her new and exalted station. At the close of this period, she was installed in her grandfather's house as his acknowledged heiress. By the Squire's two living sons there was no hope of issue. The wife of one was the unfortunate occupant of an insane asylum; and the wife of the other, now some time dead, was so veritable a Xantippe that it was counted improbable that her husband would ever be induced to provide himself with her successor.

Thus stood matters when Bessie entered the home of her ancestors. But, ere she had come of age, it was discovered that her widowed uncle had several years previously contracted a secret marriage with a beautiful woman of inferior rank, who had borne him three sturdy boys. This event occasioned vicissitude number two in Bessie's fortunes, for now she no longer stood next in succession to the Fairfax heritage. But Bessie bore the mutations of life with wonderful equanimity. She was not elated when unexpected rank and wealth came to her, nor was she disturbed when their importance was unexpectedly diminished. The reader naturally feels no emotion while the heroine takes matters so easily, and therefore he sees her return to the home of her childhood, with a comfortable competence in her pocket, and marry a clever youth, whom she has all along loved loyally and serenely, without a trace of agitation.

The novel may be prescribed for dog-day weather. Its slow, and calm, and commonplace detail may amuse the debilitated mind, and will certainly not stir it to any disagreeable activity.

Robert G. Ingersoll's Lectures.

THE GODS; AND OTHER LECTURES. By ROBERT G. INGERSOLL. 8vo., pp. 253. Peoria, Ill.

In addition to the lecture which gives this volume its title, there are four, ranged in the following order: Humboldt; Thomas Paine; Individuality; and Heretics and Heresies. We cannot give a good idea of these lectures, which are remarkably uniform in style and motive, in any way so well as by letting them speak for themselves in a few representative passages. We merely premise that Mr. Ingersoll is an apostle of Rationalism, and that he has used the opportunity afforded by these lectures to define and defend his creed with the energy, courage, and ardor of his nature.

From the lecture upon the Gods, we extract the following:

> And we are called upon to worship such a god [the God of the Bible—ED.]; to get upon our knees and tell him that he is good, that he is merciful, that he is just, that he is love. We are asked to stifle every noble sentiment of the soul, and to trample under foot all the sweet charities of the heart. Because we refuse to stultify ourselves,—refuse to become liars,—we are denounced, hated, traduced, and ostracised here; and this same god threatens to torment us in eternal fire the moment death allows him to fiercely clutch our naked, helpless souls. Let the god hate, let the god threaten,—we will educate them, and we will despise and defy him.
>
> All that is necessary, as it seems to me, to convince any reasonable person that the Bible is simply and purely of human invention—of barbarian invention—is to read it. Read it as you would any other book; think of it as you would of any other; get the bandage of reverence from your eyes; drive from your heart the phantom of fear; push from the throne of your brain the cowled form of superstition—then read the holy bible, and you will be amazed that you ever, for one moment, supposed a being of infinite wisdom, goodness, and purity, to be the author of such ignorance and of such atrocity.

In the eulogy upon Thomas Paine, Mr. Ingersoll thus addresses the Christian Church:

> You have imprisoned the human mind; you have been the enemy of liberty; you have burned us at the stake,—roasted us upon slow fires,—torn our flesh with iron; you have covered us with chains,—treated us as outcasts; you have filled the world with fear; you have taken our wives and children from our arms; you have confiscated our property; you have denied us the right to testify in courts of justice; you have branded us with infamy; you have torn out our tongues; you have refused us burial. In the name of your religion you have robbed us of every right; and, after having inflicted upon us every evil that can be inflicted in this world, you have fallen upon your knees, and, with clasped hands, implored your God to torment us forever.
>
> Can you wonder that we hate your doctrines; that we despise your creeds; that we feel proud to know that we are beyond your power; that we are free in spite of you; that we can express our honest thought; and that the whole world is grandly rising into the blessed light?
>
> . . . .
>
> Infidelity is liberty; all religion is slavery. In every creed man is the slave of God, woman is the slave of man, and the sweet children are the slaves of all.

The volume is dedicated to "Eva A. Ingersoll, a woman without superstition;" and, for a preface, has two wood-cuts, one above the other. The upper one represents the martyrdom of men and women by fire and on the cross, and is inscribed, "For the Love of God." The lower one gives a view of the telegraph, and bears the inscription, "For the Use of Man." The cross of martyrdom, and the telegraph-pole with its cross-arm, are made counterparts, one of the other.

Food and Dietetics.

A TREATISE ON FOOD AND DIETETICS, PHYSIOLOGICALLY AND THERAPEUTICALLY CONSIDERED. By F. W. PAVY, M. D., F. R. S., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians; Physician to and Lecturer on Physiology at Guy's Hospital. 8vo., pp. 574. Philadelphia: Henry C. Lea.

This learned and extensive treatise fills a gap in the library of Science, as no systematic work upon the subject has heretofore existed in the English language. It deals with the topic in its every phase, and supplies a vast amount of information useful both to the specialist and the ordinary reader. The dynamic relations of food, the origination of food, its constituent elements, its alimentary principles, alimentary substances, the preservation of food, principles of dietetics, practical dietetics, and therapeutic dietetics, are the various divisions under which the subject falls. With this broad and generous method of treatment there is seemingly nothing omitted of the history, the composition, and the values, of the different articles of sustenance which are in use in different countries and by different peoples.

THE BREATH OF GOD.

It cometh from the East; the wintry plain
Softens beneath the tender touch of rain.

It cometh from the West; and hoary vines
Pour out of rounded cups the richest wines.

It cometh from the North; and finest lace
Is woven to cover shriveled Nature's face.

It cometh from the South; and all the sod,
Blossoming, saith: "It is the breath of God."
—*Mary B. Dodge in the Christian Union.*

Shameful Riot at a Church.

A disgraceful scene at the Muddy Creek Church, 1 mile from Adamstown, Lancaster County, Pa., on Sunday, in which nearly a hundred members of the Lutheran and Reformed congregations took part, is thus described by the Reading *Eagle* of Monday: "A preacher was bodily carried off the grounds, the palings of the fence were torn off and used as weapons, fists were freely used, and a general riot prevailed, during which a number of men were fearfully beaten. An eye-witness from this city, who returned to Reading last evening, gives the particulars as follows: The Muddy Creek Church has always been recognized as a Union church, and used by the Lutheran and Reformed congregations. They met there alternately. Some time ago a majority of the Lutheran denomination from some cause or other saw fit to agitate the question of obtaining a charter. Others opposed it on the ground that they had no right to have it incorporated as a Lutheran church, when it was not so, but was a Union church. A majority, however, decided to get a charter, which they did, and there immediately arose a discord and disagreement, the minority among the Lutherans being aided and abetted by the Reformed congregation, who, it is said, had not been made aware of the proceedings until it was too late. Yesterday was the first Sunday under the new charter, and it was proposed to hold Lutheran services. The anti-charter party, together with the Reformed, mustered all their forces in front of the church at an early hour, and determined that no such services should be held. The charter party arrived, but did not enter the church. Matters appeared very foreboding, but when the Rev. Mr. Henry, the Lutheran pastor, arrived, it was thought the services would be allowed to proceed. The reverend gentleman, in the name of the Lord, asked that no disturbance should take place, and he walked toward the church door. Seeing this, the crowd of anti-charterites closed in on the preacher, and carried him bodily outside of the gates. Then a Mr. Pennypacker endeavored to enter the church, and he in turn was very roughly handled. This excited the charter party, who rushed to the fences, tore off palings, and then commenced an onslaught. The fight continued for some time, until two constables arrived and quelled the riot. At one time the melee is described to have been terrible, many men having been savagely and roughly used and beaten. The affair caused great excitement in the entire neighborhood. The charter party are equally determined that no services shall be held by the Reformed and anti-charter party."

SPARKS OF SCIENCE.

MICROSCOPIC.

At the last meeting of the London Microscopical Society, attention was called to a slide which exhibited the remarkable technical skill of Herr Miller in diatom-mounting. The slide had photographed on it, in an extremely beautiful and perfect manner, eighty spaces, each space containing a diatom, and its name written under it.

FOREIGN WEEDS.

No less than 214 species of plants which come under the popular designation of "weeds" have been introduced into the United States from foreign countries. Chickweed, which is a native of most parts of Europe and Asia, was first introduced into South Carolina as food for canary-birds, and soon spread all over the country.

TUNNEL UNDER THE MERSEY.

At length there seems a probability that the long projected tunnel under the bed of the Mersey, between Liverpool and the Cheshire coast, will be constructed. The sinking of the shaft on the Liverpool side is soon to be begun. Mr. John Fowler, C. E., and Mr. John Brunlees, C. E., have planned the works. It is expected that from three to four years will be required for the completion of the undertaking.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

The preparations for observing the Transit of Venus next December, which have occupied much time at the English Royal Observatory, are now completed, and most of the parties destined to study the phenomenon in foreign fields have already set out, and the remainder will soon follow. The observers have undergone a preparatory training in photography, chiefly under Capt. Abney, R. E., whose new dry-plate process is to be adopted at all the British stations. They have also had the advantage of practice with a model representing the circumstances of the Transit, and thereby been instructed in the exact method of observation to be pursued when the critical and irrecoverable moment arrives.

NEW CLASSIFICATION OF PLANTS.

In the last number of the Swiss *Archives des Sciences*, M. Alphonse de Candolle suggests a new classification of plants, having especial reference to their distribution. Basing his system on the relations of plants to the physical conditions of heat and moisture, he recognizes five great groups. One of these is essentially equatorial, whilst the others are repeated in the two hemispheres. De Candolle gives the name megathermes, or hydromegathermes, to those plants which require a high temperature and much moisture for their due development; xerophyles to those which prefer dry situations; mesothermes to plants living in moderate temperatures; and microthermes to those requiring but a low degree of heat. There is still a sixth class, of small importance, confined to Arctic and Antarctic regions, which De Candolle designates as hekistothermes, in allusion to the very small amount of heat needed for their development.

NOVEL BREADSTUFFS.

In some portions of Norway and Sweden, where vegetation is scanty, and human fare is limited to few and coarse articles of diet, sawdust is sometimes used in the manufacture of bread. For this purpose, beech, or some wood that is free from turpentine, is repeatedly macerated and boiled in water to remove soluble matters, and then is reduced to powder, heated several times in an oven, and ground. In this state it is said to have the smell and taste of corn flour. In 1629, 1630, and 1693,—years of famine in England,—very good, wholesome white bread was made of turnips. The moisture was expressed from the turnips, and they were then kneaded with equal quantities of wheaten flour. In the late siege of Paris, the bread served out was found, on analysis, to be composed of one-eighth wheat; four eighths potatoes, beans, peas, oats, and rye; two-eighths water; and one-eighth straw, hulls of grain, and the skins of vegetable products. The Laplanders and Fins make a kind of bread of the saturated inner leaves of the bark of the pine. The Jakuts, of Northern Siberia, grate the inner bark of the larch, and sometimes of the fir, and mix it with fish, a little meal and milk, or, by preference, with fat, and make it into a sort of broth.

INSTINCT OF BEES.

The *Nation* publishes, by consent, a letter from Fritz Mueller to Mr. Darwin, relating an interesting observation of bees. It says:

> Once I assisted at a curious contest which took place between the queen and the worker-bees in one of my hives, and which threw some light on the intellectual faculties of these animals. A set of forty-seven cells had been filled,—eight on a nearly-completed comb, thirty-five on the following, and four around the first cell of a new comb. When the queen had laid eggs in all the cells of the older combs, she went several times round their circumference (as she always does in order to ascertain whether she has not forgotten any cell), and then prepared to retreat into the lower part of the breeding-room. But, as she had overlooked the four cells of the new comb, the workers ran impatiently from this part of the queen, pushing her, in an odd manner, with their heads, as they did also other workers they met with. In consequence the queen began again to go around on the two older combs; but as she did not find any cell wanting an egg, she tried to descend; but everywhere she was pushed back by the workers. This contest lasted for a rather long while, till at last the queen escaped without having completed her work. Thus the workers knew how to advise the queen that something was as yet to be done, but they knew not how to show her *where* it had to be done. In the same hive there appeared to be two political parties among the workers, dissenting about the construction of the combs—one destroying what the other had begun to build; but it would require a very long and tedious exposition to give you the details of the case.

RARE PLANTS.

The Sarcodes Sanguinea—a member of the natural order Orobanchaceæ—is one of the most interesting plants of the Sierra region. It is a parasite, fastening itself upon the roots of other plants, particularly upon various species of the pine family, and drawing from them its sustenance. Early in May it sends up a spike of crimson flowers, which glow in charming contrast to the dark green of the pines and the shimmer of the snow through which it pierces. It is an inhabitant of the higher Sierras, being rarely found below an altitude of 4,000 feet. Its root is thick and succulent, and is much enjoyed by the deer, who pull up the plant to feed upon the fleshy growth underground. As the plant is a parasite, it is incapable of cultivation.

The *Swiss Times* announces a locality where the real Alpine rose (Rhododendron ferrugineum), with a russet hue on the under side of the leaves, is growing. It is in a little preserve in the Schneisingen Forest, near Schneisingen, Canton of Aargan. It is supposed to be the only habitat of the plant at present in the Jura, and was discovered about three years ago. The Parish of Schneisinger has taken it under its especial protection by putting a fence around the place, and appointed a guardian to watch that no injury befall the stock. About fifty healthy plants are growing in the inclosure. The Alpine rose is not a real rose, but one of the rhododendrons,—famous for their splendid blossoms,—and belongs to the order Ericaceæ.

ILL EFFECTS OF EARLY RISING.

Dr. Hall, the editor of the *Journal of Health*, whose sound common sense, enlightened by experience and observation, is not to be gainsaid, declaims against the ill effects of early rising, in a very earnest fashion. He declares that it tends to shorten life; that many a farmer boy has been converted into an incurable invalid by the practice; that many a girl has been stinted in mind and body by compelled to rise before the system has had full rest. "All who are growing," he says, "all who work hard, and all weakly persons, should not get up until they feel as if they would be more comfortable to get up than to remain in bed; that is the only true measure of a sufficiency of rest and sleep. Any one who gets up in the morning feeling as if he 'would give anything in the world' to remain in bed a while longer, does violence to his own nature, and will always suffer from it,—not immediately, it may be, but certainly in latter years, by the cumulative ill effects of the most unwise practice. In any given case, the person who gets up in the morning before he is fully rested will lack just that much of the energy requisite for the day's pursuits."

Dr. Hall asserts that, as a people, we do not get enough sleep and rest; hence our nervousness, instability, irritability, and feeble vitality. He ascribes the premature deaths of working women, especially of farmers' wives, to a lack of sleep in proportion to their labor. There is a good deal of truth in the Doctor's statements, as any one who pauses to question his own experience must acknowledge.

THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

The Zoological Garden in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, was opened to the public July 1. It occupies one of the most charming sites to be found in the park, which, partially adapted by Nature to the purpose, needed but a few artistic touches to be transformed into a lovely landscape of miniature forests, hills, ravines, and water-courses. The collection of animals is already extensive, and will be rapidly enlarged; while the provisions for their accommodation combine to a remarkable degree beauty with comfort and utility. The monkey-house—an ornate building, costing $6,500—is one of the chief points of attraction. It is at present occupied by about fifty individuals, representing different species of the tribe. Among them are a small baboon and a spider-monkey. A papa and mamma monkey are said particularly to affect the sensibilities of spectators, by their touching devotion to baby-monkey. As in the case with doting human parents, the child is in a fair way of being spoiled.

Another peculiarly-interesting place is the prairie-dog village, which is well populated by these curious little creatures. They have constructed a number of underground residences, communicating together, and occupy themselves—much to the amusement of the lookers-on—with visiting their neighbors, and popping in and out of their houses. The aviary is a handsome structure, built of various-colored bricks, and ornamented with stained-glass windows. It cost $6,000. An aviary intended expressly for eagles, hawks, etc., is built in the form of a bee-hive, and is 40 feet high, 20 feet long, and 10 feet broad. It is divided into three compartments,—the central one of which is reserved for eagles, and the others for owls and hawks.

The bear-pits are magnificent inclosures of solid masonry, 80 feet long, 20 feet wide, and 12 to 14 feet high. Each of the three pits has a pole in the centre for the exercise of the acrobatic propensities of Bruin; and a large bath-tub, in which he may flounder at will. Seven bears are now in possession of the premises.

Scattered about the grounds are cages and inclosures containing specimens of the lynx, leopard, ocelot, wild cat, agouti, porcupine, sloth, fox-bat, prairie-wolf, silver pheasant, golden pheasant, curassow, and other animals. The Gardens in every way do credit to the judicious liberality of Philadelphia, and to the enterprise and efficiency of the officers of the Zoological Society, who have had the work of its construction under their command.

EXCEPTIONAL FOODS.

Dr. Pavy, in his work on "Food and Dietetics," devotes a chapter to the enumeration of the exceptional animal foods eaten in different parts of the globe. We learn from it that almost every creature living, however noxious, is, in some country or other, esteemed a dainty or a useful article of diet. Spiders are eaten by the Bushmen and inhabitants of New Caledonia. Grasshoppers are eaten by the Bushmen and the Ute Indians. White ants are highly relished by the natives of Australia and the tribes along the banks of the Zonga. Bees are eaten by various peoples. The Moors of West Barbary consider the honeycomb filled with young bees a great delicacy. Several varieties of moths are in favor with the Australians; one species, called bugong, having large and unctuous bodies, is preferred by them to any other article of food. Caterpillars were eaten by the ancient Romans, and are still in favor with the South Africans. Grubs of all kinds are devoured by the Australians. The chrysalis of the silkworm is food for the Chinese.

Locusts are eaten in great quantities, both fresh and salted, by the Persians, Egyptians, Arabians, Bushmen, North American Indians, and others. They have a strong vegetable taste,—the flavor varying with the plants on which they feed. Dr. Livingstone thought them palatable when roasted. Diodorus Siculus and Ludolphus refer to a race of people in Ethiopia who subsisted on locusts. Ludolphus remarks: "For it is a very sweet and wholesome sort of dyet, by means of which a certain Portuguez garrison in India, that was ready to yield for want of provision, held out until it was relieved another way." Madden states, in his Travels: "The Arabs make a sort of bread of locusts. They dry them and grind them to powder, then mix this powder with water, forming them into round cakes, which serve for bread." Snails in Europe, and slugs in China, have a reputation as delicate articles of nutriment.

Lizards, snakes, frogs, dogs, cats, mice, and birds'-nests, are eaten by the Chinese. Toads are eaten by the South Africans, and a large frog, called matta-metto, which, when cooked, looks like a chicken. Sea-urchins are much sought after as food in different parts of Europe, and sea-cucumbers are eaten by the inhabitants of China and the South-Sea Islands.

A tribe of Ottomacs, on the Rio Negro, subsist principally, during the rainy season, upon a fat, unctuous clay found in their district. The Japanese also eat this clay, made into thin cakes, called tanaampo. Ehrenberg found that the clay consisted chiefly of the remains of fresh-water animals and plants of microscopic size. A kind of earth known as bread-meal is still largely eaten in Northern Europe; and a similar substance, called mountain-meal, has been used in Northern Germany in times of famine. Various tribes of Africa eat clay in the intervals between their meals, preferring that which is taken from ant-hills. The inhabitants of various countries are addicted to the use of clay,—the natives of Australia being notoriously so.

THE UNKNOWN DEITY.

There stood an altar in a lonely wood,
  And over was a veil-ed deity:
And no man dared to raise the veiling hood,
  Nor any knew what god they then should see.

Yet many passed to gaze upon the thing,
  And all who passed did sacrifice and prayer,
Lest, the unknown not rightly honoring,
  Some great god they should anger unaware.

And each one thought this hidden god was he
  Whom he desired in his most secret heart,
And prayed for that he longed for most to be,
  Gifts there was no fixed godhead to impart.

Nor prayed in vain, for prayers scarce breathed in word
  Were straight fulfilled, and every earthly bliss
Showered down on men; till half the world had heard,
  And left all ancient gods to worship this.

But Jove, in anger at his rites unpaid,
  Tore off the veil with one fierce tempest-breath;
Lo! that to which all men their vows had made,
  Shuddering they saw was their fell foeman, Death.

And all forgot the blessings they had had,
  And all forsook the kindly carven stone.
'Tis now a shapeless block; the Zephyrs sad—
  None else—their nightly prayers around it moan.
—*F. W. Bourdillon in the London Spectator.*

A Way to Make the Red Man Happy.

A man named Grubb came into my office the other day, and after introducing himself, he said he would like to call my attention to a little invention of his. Grubb said that he had long been impressed with the fact, that, as baldness is becoming so general, the time must come when an Apache Indian, for instance, would be unable to scalp three out of any five white men whom he happened to kill, unless something were done in behalf of the red man. Naturally, being of a philanthropic turn, Grubb examined the subject to see if he could devise any kind of a machine which would place bald men and men with hair upon a footing of equality, and enable the Indian to obtain his rights. After years of patient investigation and thought, Grubb succeeded, and he had dropped in to obtain my influence so the Interior Department could be induced to accept the patent and recommend it to the Indians. He called his invention "The Patent Adjustable Atmospheric Scalp-Snatcher," and he offered exclusive territory for agents. The device consists of a disc of thin leather about six inches in diameter. In the centre is a hole through which runs a string. When the Indian owner kills a man with a bald head, he merely wets the leather, stamps it carefully down upon the surface of the scalp, slides his knife around over the ears, gives the string a jerk, and off comes the scalp as nicely as if it had been adorned with hair a yard long.

"The machine, in fact," I said to Grubb, "is simply a 'sucker' such as is used by the boys."

"Precisely," he replied; "I merely claim a patent for the mode of application. I want to make the red man happy. I wish to bring joy to the wigwam of the Kickapoo, and to make the heart of the Arrapahoe glad."

"Did it never seem to you, Mr. Grubb, that the bald headed white man in such a situation needs succor just as badly as the Indian does? Then Grubb said that if I was going to joke about it he would go home. But he stayed and before he left I accepted a general agency for this valuable invention. Persons wishing to examine it can apply to me, and if any one desires to test its efficacy he can do so by bringing a bald headed corpse with him. Experiments free of charge when persons furnish their own cadavers—*Max Adeler*.

Burning the Dead.

The Berlin Association for Burning the Dead has been informed that the apparatus constructed by Prof. Reclam and Engineer Siemens was tested, and the result gained was not only satisfactory but in every respect brilliant. Two hundredweight of horse carcass was burnt in an hour and a half at the cost of a thaler (3 shillings), to white ashes, and there was neither smell nor noise in the process. At Dresden 202 pounds of horse carcass, after two hours' action of the hot air, left only sixteen pounds of white ashes. The pelvis and the hardest joints were reduced to little bits that could be pressed into pieces with the finger. A destruction of the joints has therefore been accomplished without the use of chemical means, which the newspapers some time ago spoke of as impossible. The time required for the destruction of a human body would be an hour and a quarter, which could in many instances be shortened still more.

FAMILIAR TALK.

THE IDEAL FOOT.

A writer who professes to be au fait upon the subject of human beauty declares that a pair of pretty feet finishing a woman's frame are the rarest things in the world to meet. As a rule, owing to ill-formed shoes and unskillful chiropodists, the female foot lacks, in some particular, that perfect harmony of proportion which is essential to beauty. The size of the foot does not enter into the question. It does not matter whether it be large or small, but it must be in just proportion with the other parts of the body. A large woman should have a large foot and a large hand, otherwise she is not well-made. In fine, the ideal foot comprises a high instep; a round, plump form; toes slightly separated,—the first being larger and rounder than the others; toe-nails bright, polished, and of a rosy tint; and an ivory skin, with the veins showing through.

THE WIVES OF GUIZOT AND DISRAELI.

In the history of the marriages of Guizot and Disraeli, there are several notable coincidences. It will be remembered that Disraeli's wife was fifteen years his senior, and that she was enchanted with the author of "Vivian Grey" before she saw the man. So with the wife of Guizot. She was Paulina de Meulan, a lady of rank, a brilliant writer, and the editor of a magazine called the *Publicist*. Having fallen ill, the issue of her periodical was unexpectedly sustained with regularity by contributions from an anonymous writer, which showed ripe scholarship and a singularly-polished style. When Mlle. Meulan was able to resume her editorial duties, she desired the pleasure of meeting and thanking her unknown assistant; whereon M. Guizot presented himself. The acquaintance thus begun resulted in the marriage of the two. Notwithstanding the disparity between their ages, Madam Guizot was, to the last, her husband's chosen companion, friend, adviser, and comforter. Her celebrity was greater than his at their marriage, and kept pace with his through life. She was the ornament of the literary salons of Paris during the reigns of Louis XVIII. and Charles X.; the confidante of men like Chateaubriand, and women like Madame Recamier.

A POLYGAMOUS MARRIAGE.

The Salt Lake *Tribune* publishes the particulars of a recent polygamous marriage celebrated, as all such marriages are, at the Endowment-House. The marriage was the result of a regular transaction of barter and sale between one of the contracting parties and the father of the other. It seems that two Mormon fathers, both aged 50, are near neighbors in a certain portion of the city. One, having cast his lecherous eyes upon the pretty, 15-year-old daughter of the other, sought permission to transfer her to his already-populous harem. The girl has grown up with an abhorrence of the practice of polygamy,—having seen, in her own mother's case, the torture which it inflicts upon all womankind. But her willingness or unwillingness to be sealed to a man already enjoying a plurality of wives being a question of no concern whatever, her father and would-be owner, proceeded with the settlement of the terms upon which she was to be passed from the control of the one to the other. It was finally agreed, after considerable dicker,—the father holding off awhile on the pretense that one of the Twelve Apostles hankered after his innocent child,—that the girl should be sold to the hoary adulterer for a pair of work-mules. The bargain was consummated a few days ago, by the sacrifice at the altar of a maiden's hope and happiness for this life. Simultaneous with the publication of this infamous affair, comes the news by telegraph of the landing in New York of 700 new converts to Mormonism, including men, *women*, and helpless children.

THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

Matthew Arnold, in his able and exhaustive work upon the higher public schools in Germany and England, does not anywhere allude, in his schemes for the improved education of boys, to the existence of woman, or the possible need of her having better opportunities for culture,—or any opportunities at all, for that matter. She is utterly ignored throughout the work. It must feel a little curious to the progressive daughters of England to see themselves so completely left out in the cold, while great plans are in agitation, by one of her most distinguished men and writers, for the more thorough and many-sided education of their brothers.

Yet they are not altogether forgotten. It is more and more borne in upon the British masculine mind that it may be well to divide a few of the intellectual advantages *man* enjoys with his weaker half. There have already been established a couple of colleges—one at Cambridge, named Merton Hall, and one 2 miles out, at Girton—for the reception of ladies who desire to attend the Cambridge lectures, to which they have lately been admitted. Merton Hall is now unable to accommodate more than half the students seeking a residence there. The ladies at Girton imitate as closely as possible the curriculum of Cambridge undergraduates who are reading for honors. A reading-room at Cambridge, for residents, and a lending library for those at a distance, are in the list of useful organizations established for the benefit of women. The University does not commit itself to any of these movements, but it has undertaken for several years to examine girls on the same footing as boys in the local examination, and latterly to examine men on the same footing as women,—thereby giving its sanction to the highest education of women.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

From a paper on Public Librairies read by Mr. W. W. Greenough, at the annual meeting of the American Social Science Association, in May, at New York, we glean the following statistics: It is only about thirty years since free public consulting and lending libraries began to be considered as auxiliaries to an educational system. They were first established at Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Sheffield, Leeds, and other large towns in England. Somewhat later, and with differences in principles, the libraries in America, such as the Boston Public Library, the Astor, the Peabody Institute at Baltimore, etc., were incorporated with the same fundamental idea.

The multiplication of printed books has caused a great increase in the number and extent of public libraries, especially in the last twenty-five years. The following table shows the growth, between the years 1849 and 1874, of ten of the most important libraries in Europe. The estimate, in some instances, merely approximates the total number of volumes. The volumes numbered, in the—

	1849.	1874.
National Library of Paris......	824,000	2,000,000
British Museum......	435,000	1,100,000
Imperial at St. Petersburg......	451,532	1,100,000
Munich......	601,000	800,000
Berlin Royal......	410,000	600,000
Vienna......	313,000	600,000
Copenhagen......	412,000	500,000
Bodleian......	220,000	300,000
University, Cambridge......	166,724	250,000
Advocates', Edinburg......	148,000	300,000
Aggregates......	3,980,256	7,550,000

In 1849, the seven public libraries of Paris contained 1,474,000 volumes, while the combined public libraries of the United States comprised only 980,000. Our Government returns for 1872 give, in State, Territorial, town, city, court and law-school, and college libraries, 19,456,515 volumes; in other libraries, 26,072,420 volumes. According to Edwards, in 1849 the number of books accessible to every 100 souls in Saxony was 417; Denmark, 412; Prussia, 200; France, 129; Great Britain, 53. At the present time, we have in our country about 50 volumes per 100 souls. In Massachusetts the average is 138; in New York, 80; in Pennsylvania, 86; in Ohio, 50; in Illinois, 36.

FEATS OF GLUTTONY.

Troveus gives amazing accounts of the quantities of food habitually consumed by the natives of Arctic regions. Sir John Ross states that an Esquimaux "perhaps eats 20 pounds of flesh and oil daily." Sir W. Parry, as a matter of curiosity, one day tested the gastronomic powers of an Esquimaux lad. The food was weighed which was put before him; and, without effort, the youth disposed of 8¾ pounds of flesh, and 1¾ pounds of bread and bread-dust, in twenty hours. Sir George Simpson says, in his "Narrative of a Journey Round the World:" "In one highly-important particular the Yakuti (of Siberia) may safely challenge all the rest of the world. They are the best eaters on the face of the earth." In order to satisfy himself of the truth of the stories he had heard, he prepared dinner for a couple of men who enjoyed an uncommon repute for their eating capacity. An allowance of 36 pounds of beef and 18 pounds of butter was made for each of them. In the course of three hours they had consumed the whole amount, and their stomachs were distended "into a brace of kettledrums." After such surfeits, he remarks, the gluttons remain three or four days in a state of stupor, and are meanwhile rolled about at intervals to promote digestion.

The Hottentots and Bosjesmans of Southern Africa are equally distinguished for their enormous appetites. "The Hottentots," says Barrow in his Travels, "are the greatest gluttons upon the face of the earth. Ten of our Hottentots ate a middling-sized ox, all but the two hind legs, in three days." Of the Bosjesmans he relates: "The three who accompanied us to our wagons had a sheep given to them about 5 in the evening, which was entirely consumed by them before noon the following day. They continued, however, to eat all night, without sleep and intermission, till they had finished the whole animal. After this their lank bellies were distended to such a degree that they looked [illegible] like human creatures than before."

SCIENCE NOT ATHEISTIC.

Mr. Robert G. Ingersoll, in his lecture upon "The Gods," asserts that Science has demonstrated that force does not exist separate from matter, and that it is, by its discoveries, rapidly emancipating the world from that bondage of "ignorance and inanity": a faith in God, in the soul, and in immortality. Dr. Henry Maudsley, one of the most exact and expert scientists of England, whose opinion upon questions connected with the physiology of the body, and especially of the brain, is, because of his extensive learning and his judicial candor, accepted as high authority, makes the following explicit statements in a paper on "The Limits of Philosophical Inquiry":

> It is not a little hard upon those who now devote themselves to the patient interrogation of Nature by means of observation and experiment, that they should be counted, whether they will or not, ministers of the so-called Positive Philosophy, and disciples of him who is popularly considered the founder of that philosophy. . . .
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> —Considering how much mischief has often been done by identifying the character of an epoch of thought with the doctrines of some eminent man who has lived, and labored, and taken the lead in it,—and thus making his defects and errors, hardened into formulas, chains to fetter the free course of thought,—it is no wonder that scientific men should be anxious to disclaim Comte as their law-giver, and to protest against such a king being set up to reign over them.

In answer to the declaration that positive Science is materialistic, and that Materialism involves the negation of God, of immortality, and of free will, Dr. Maudsley says:

> This imputation of Materialism, which ought never to have been so lightly made, it is quite certain that the majority of scientific men would earnestly disclaim. Moreover, the Materialist, as such, is not under any logical constraint whatever to deny either the existence of a God, or the immortality of the soul, or free will. . . . The Spiritualist may deny God the power to make matter think, but the Materialist need not deny the existence of God, because he holds that matter may be capable of thought.

Further on he adds:

> Science, recognizing the measure of what it can impart to be bounded by the existing limits of scientific inquiry, makes no proposition whatever concerning that which lies beyond these limits; equally careful, on the one hand, to avoid a barren enunciation in words of what it cannot comprehend in thought; and, on the other hand, it refrains from a blind denial of possibilities transcending its means of research. A calm acquiescence in ignorance until light comes is the attitude. . . .
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> The wonder is,—and, the more it is considered the greater it seems,—that human intelligence should ever have grown to the height either of affirming or denying the existence of a God. Certainly the denial implies, even if the affirmation does not also, the assumption of the attributes of a God by him who makes it. . . .
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> It is not easy to perceive, indeed, how modern Science, which makes its inductions concerning natural forces from observation of their manifestations, can, after observation of Nature, avoid the generalization of an intelligent mental force, linked in harmonious association and essential relations with other forces, but leading and constraining them to higher aims of evolution. To speak of such evolution as the course of Nature is to endow an undefined agency with the properties which are commonly assigned to a god, whether it be called God or not. The nature, aim, and power of this supreme intelligent force, working, as far as we know, from everlasting to everlasting, it is plainly impossible that man, a finite and transient part of Nature, should comprehend. To suppose him capable of doing so, would be to suppose him endowed with the very attributes which, having only in part himself, he ascribes in the whole to Deity.

Notwithstanding the charge of Atheism against Science, there is hardly one, if indeed there be even one, eminent scientific inquirer who has denied the existence of God, while there is notably more than one who has evinced a childlike simplicity of faith. The utmost claim of scientific skepticism is the right to examine the evidence of a revelation professing to be Divine, in the same searching way as it would examine any other evidence,—to endeavor to trace the origin and development, and to weigh the value, of religious conceptions, as of other conceptions.

Dr. Lionel Beale, an eminent scientific inquirer, also of England, who has devoted much of his life to a study, with the microscope, of the constituent elements of the primordial cell, declares, in his work on "Protoplasm," recently reviewed in our columns, that thus far all the investigations of science tend to prove that above and beyond the chemical and material forces united in the living animal and vegetable organism, there is a vital force, whose origin, action, and end, it is impossible to determine, or to predict if they ever will be determined. The honest statements of these men of high scientific repute should nullify the vehement and intemperate dogmas of men who, however brilliant and eloquent, when they talk of Science know not of what they speak.

Lord Radstock in Berlin.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily News* gives the following account of a zealous nobleman:

A few days since I received the following notice: "The Right Hon. Lord Radstock, whose labors in St. Petersburg and elsewhere have been so successful and so widely known, will preach in the American Chapel, on Sunday, June 14, etc. Seats free." There is no doubt that his Lordship is widely known at the Russian Capital. We received here the most astounding reports about the success of his singular enterprise; how people flocked by thousands to his sermons; how elegant ladies offered him the use of their salons, and how the most aristocratic fell into a state of fantastic and fashionable piety not unlike that which prevailed a year ago in France. At first, I believe, the ungodly threw doubts on his identity, but his Lordship was, of course, able to point to his name in the Peerage. He preached yesterday twice; and curiosity, if that be not an ignoble motive, drew me to hear him. The American Chapel, so called, is common to all non-episcopal Protestants of any nationality. There is still at Berlin an English church, at which attend also such Americans as belong to that communion, while English dissenters go to the American church. The regular pastor of the latter is an Englishman, and a very worthy gentleman. Yesterday morning Lord Radstock was honored by a large congregation. I noticed gentlemen from the English Embassy and the American Legation, a number of German families, and, of course, plenty of ladies; and the latter, at least, sat with exemplary patience to the end. Lord Radstock conducts his service without music. Opening with prayer, he follows with what may be called an exegetical reading from the Bible, then another short prayer, and, finally, the discourse and the benediction, though this order, or any order, does not seem to be strictly observed. The discourse is quite unique. Somebody said that Emerson's essays were like strings of pearls, from which any number of fine sentences may be detached without disturbing the completeness of the rest. Lord Radstock's thoughts have the same happy independence of one another, only for intellectual pearls he has the most commonplace observations. His manner in the pulpit is unexceptionable. He is not rhapsodical like a fanatic, nor sophistical like an impostor. He talks quietly like a well-bred gentleman, and he appears guiltless of anything more than uttering a series of dull platitudes to pious and enthusiastic ladies. I believe he is to remain some days and hold a number of meetings, but if yesterday's experience may be taken, the number of his hearers will be in inverse ratio to the length of his stay. At the morning service there was a congregation of several hundred persons; in the evening there were about fifty.

Uninflammable Wood.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* reports the results of a trial at Devonport dock yard, England, of a method of rendering wood uninflammable by saturating it with tungstate of soda. The prepared wood is under all circumstances much less readily inflammable than the ordinary wood, and chips and shavings of it, although they may be made to burn, will not by themselves set fire to substantial timbers of the prepared wood. The cost of preparing the wood, and its largely increased weight, however, are against these advantages. The patentee desires a large sum from the British Admiralty for the right to use his patent, but his offer will not be accepted until further tests are made. Two small vessels are to be built, alike in all particulars, except that one will be built of prepared and the other of ordinary wood. These will be filled with combustibles, and set on fire, and from this experiment a decision will be made on the value of the invention in retarding the burning of ships. The prepared wood can be burned by great heat, but steadily resists a mere flame without great heat. In building operations (apart from its cost and increased weight) it could prove of little value except in retarding the spread of a fire in its early stages, and even then, with combustibles of other kinds piled up near the woodwork, it would be exposed to the heat which it cannot resist.

—A "fish fry" is now the popular way to reach the hearts of South Carolina voters. It is after the manner of the old-fashioned barbecue, only cheaper, and consequently better suited to the financial condition down there.

THE BABIES.

Instructions for the Care of Children in the Summer-Months

Circular from a Leading Society of Medical Men.

The subjoined circular, concerning the management of infants during the summer-months, was prepared by a committee of leading medical men, and is officially recommended to the thoughtful attention of mothers by the Obstetrical Society of Philadelphia:

RULES FOR THE MANAGEMENT OF INFANTS DURING THE HOT SEASON.

Rule 1—Bathe the child once a day in tepid water. If it is feeble, sponge it all over twice a day with tepid water, or with tepid water and vinegar. The health of a child depends much upon its cleanliness.

Rule 2—Avoid all tight bandaging. Make the clothing light and cool, and so loose that the child may have free play for its limbs. At night, undress it, sponge it, and put on a slip. In the morning, remove the slip, bathe the child, and dress it in clean clothes. If this cannot be afforded, thoroughly air the day-clothing by hanging it up during the night. Use clean diapers, and change them often. Never dry a soiled one in the nursery or the sitting-room, and never use one for a second time without first washing it.

Rule 3—The child should sleep by itself in a cot or a cradle. It should be put to bed at regular hours, and be early taught to go to sleep without being nursed in the arms. Without the advice of a physician never give it any spirits, cordials, carminatives, soothing syrups, or sleeping drops. Thousands of children die every year from the use of these poisons. If the child frets and does not sleep, it is either hungry or else ill. If ill, it needs a physician. Never quiet it by candy or cake; they are common causes of diarrhea and of other troubles.

Rule 4—Give the child plenty of fresh air. In the cool of the morning and evening, send it out to the shady sides of broad streets, to the public squares, or to the park. Make frequent excursions on the rivers. Whenever it seems to suffer from the heat, let it drink freely of ice-water. Keep it out of the room in which washing or cooking is going on. It is excessive heat that destroys the lives of young infants.

Rule 5—Keep your house sweet and clean, cool and well-aired. In very hot weather, let the windows be open day and night. Do your cooking in the yard, in a shed, in the garret, or in an upper room. Whitewash the walls every spring, and see that the cellar is clean of all rubbish. Let no slops collect to poison the air. Correct all foul smells by pouring carbolic acid or quicklime into the sinks and privies. The former article can be got from the nearest druggist, who will give the needful directions for its use. Make every effort yourself, and urge your neighbors to keep the gutters of your street or of your court clean.

Rule 6—Breast-milk is the only proper food for infants. If the supply is ample and the child thrives on it, no other kind of food should be given while the hot weather lasts. If the mother has not enough, she must not wean the child, but give it, besides the breast, goat's or cow's milk, as prepared under Rule 8. Nurse the child once in two or three hours during the day, and as seldom as possible during the night. Always remove the child from the breast as soon as it has fallen asleep. Avoid giving the breast when you are overfatigued or overheated.

Rule 7—If, unfortunately, the child must be brought up by hand, it should be fed on milk-diet alone,—that is, warm milk out of a nursing-bottle, as directed under Rule 8. Goat's milk is the best, and next to it cow's milk. If the child thrives on this diet, no other kind of food whatever should be given while the hot weather lasts. At all seasons of the year, but especially in summer, there is no safe substitute for milk if the infant has not cut its front teeth. *Sago, arrow-root, potatoes, corn-flour*, crackers, bread, every patented food, and *every article of diet containing starch*, cannot, and must not, be depended on as *food for very young infants*. Creeping or walking children must not be allowed to pick up unwholesome food.

Rule 8—Each bottleful of milk should be sweetened by a small lump of loaf-sugar, or by half a teaspoonful of crushed sugar. If the milk is known to be pure, it may have one-fourth part of hot water added to it; but, if it is not known to be pure, no water need be added. When the heat of the weather is great, the milk may be given quite cold. Be sure that the milk is unskimmed; have it as fresh as possible, and brought very early in the morning. Before using the pans into which it is to be poured, always scald them with boiling suds. In very hot weather, boil the milk as soon as it comes, and at once put away the vessels holding it in the coolest part of the house,—upon ice if it can be afforded, or down a well. Milk, carelessly allowed to stand in a warm room, soon spoils and becomes unfit for food.

Rule 9—If the milk should disagree, a tablespoonful of lime-water may be added to each bottleful. Whenever pure milk cannot be got, try the condensed milk, which often answers admirably. It is sold by all the leading druggists and grocers, and may be prepared by adding to six tablespoonfuls of boiling water, without sugar, one tablespoonful of the milk, according to the age of the child. Should this disagree, a teaspoonful of arrow-root, of sago, or of corn-starch, to the pint of milk, may be cautiously tried. If milk in any shape cannot be digested, try, for a few days, pure cream diluted with three-fourths or four-fifths of water, returning to the milk as soon as possible.

Rule 10—The nursing-bottle must be kept perfectly clean, otherwise the milk will turn sour, and the child will be ill. After each meal it should be emptied, rinsed out, taken apart, and the tube, cork, nipple, and bottle placed in clean water, or in water to which a little soda has been added. It is a good plan to have two nursing-bottles, and to use them by turns.

Rule 11—Do not wean the child just before or during the hot weather, nor, as a rule, until after its second summer. If suckling disagrees with the mother, she must not wean the child, but feed it in part out of a nursing-bottle, on such food as has been directed. However small the supply of breast-milk, provided that it agrees with the child, the mother should carefully keep it up against sickness; it alone will often save the life of a child when everything else fails. When the child is over 6 months old, the mother may save her strength by giving it one or two meals a day of stale bread and milk, which should be pressed through a sieve and put into a nursing-bottle. When from 8 months to 1 year old, it may have also one meal a day of the yolk of a fresh and rare-boiled egg, or one of beef or mutton broth into which stale bread has been crumbled. When older than this, it can have a little meat finely minced; but, even then, milk should be its principal food, and not such food as grown-up people eat.

BRIEF RULES FOR CASES OF EMERGENCY.

Rule 1—If the child is suddenly attacked with vomiting, purging, and prostration, send for a doctor at once. In the meantime, put the child for a few minutes in a hot bath, then carefully wipe it dry with a warm towel, and wrap it in warm blankets. If its hands and feet are cold, bottles filled with hot water and wrapped in flannels should be laid against them.

Rule 2—A mush-poultice, or one made of flaxseed-meal, to which one-quarter part of mustard-flour has been added, or flannels wrung out of hot vinegar and water, should be placed over the belly.

Rule 3—Five drops of brandy in a teaspoonful of water may be given every ten or fifteen minutes; but, if the vomiting persists, give this brandy in equal parts of milk and lime-water.

Rule 4—If the diarrhea has just begun, or if it is caused by improper food, a teaspoonful of castor-oil, or of the spiced sirup of rhubarb, should be given.

Rule 5—If the child has been fed partly on the breast and partly on other food, the mother's milk alone must now be used. If the child has been weaned, it should have pure milk with lime-water, or weak beef-tea, or chicken-water.

Rule 6—The child should be allowed to drink cold water freely.

Rule 7—The soiled diapers, or the discharges, should be at once removed from the room, but saved for the physician to examine at his visit.

RECIPES FOR SPECIAL FORMS OF DIET.

For the convenience of mothers, the following recipes for special forms of diet are given:

Boiled Flour or Flour-Ball—Take one quart of good flour; tie it up in a pudding-bag so as to make a firm, solid mass; put it into a pot of boiling water early in the morning, and let it boil until bed-time. Then take it out and let it dry. In the morning, peel off from the surface and throw away the thin rind of dough, and with a nutmeg-grater grate down the hard, dry mass into a powder. Of this from one to three teaspoonfuls may be used, by first rubbing it into a paste with a little milk, and finally by bringing the whole to just the boiling point. It must be given through a nursing-bottle.

An excellent food for children who are costive may be made by using bran-meal or unbolted flour instead of the white flour, preparing it as above directed.

Rice-Water—Wash four table-spoonfuls of rice, put it into two quarts of water, which boil down to one quart, and then add sugar and a little nutmeg. This makes a pleasant drink.

A pint or half a pint of milk added to the rice-water before it was taken from the fire, gives a nourishing food suitable for cases of diarrhea.

Sago, tapioca, barley, or cracked corn, can be prepared in the same manner.

Beef-Tea—Take one pound of juicy, lean beef,—say a piece from the shoulder or the round,—and mince it. Put it, with its juice, into an earthen vessel containing a pint of tepid water, and let the whole stand for one hour. Then slowly heat it to the boiling point, and let it boil for three minutes. Strain the liquid through a cullender, and stir in a little salt. If preferred, a little pepper or allspice may be added.

Mutton-tea may be prepared in the same way. It makes an agreeable change when the patient has become tired of beef-tea.

Raw Beef for Children—Take half a pound of juicy beef, free from any fat; mince it very finely; then rub it into a smooth pulp, either in a mortar or with an ordinary potato-masher, and press it through a fine sieve. Spread a little out upon a plate, and sprinkle over it some salt, or some sugar if the child prefers it. Give it alone, or spread upon a buttered slice of stale bread. It makes an excellent food for children with dysentery.

THE VENDOME COLUMN.

Courbet's Responsibility for Its Destruction under the Commune—His Punishment—M. Felix Pyat Claims Courbet's Honors.

From the London Times.

No one of the incidents that preceded the collapse in a general conflagration of the Paris Commune caused so much sensation abroad and at home as the demolition of the column in the Place Vendome. It came as the desecration of all they held most sacred to that great body of Frenchmen who cherished, the more ardently on account of recent humiliations, the military glories of the First Empire. The rebuilding the Tuileries and the Hotel de Ville was a mere question of money and the profuse administration of another M. Haussmann. But there could be no recovering the materials, trophies of battle-fields like Austerlitz, if the fragments of the column were sent to the Mint to be run into bronze currency for general circulation. To the Parisians the column was more nearly identified with the glories of France than the Arch of Triumph itself, although the arch was inscribed with a promiscuous catalogue of victories won all over the world. The column stood in the heart of the city, or, at least, in the centre of the fashionable quarter. It was surmounted by the figure of the hero who had personified the ascendency of the French people, till he succumbed to overwhelming odds united against him by the terror he inspired. Even passing foreigners could hardly resist the genius of the place, and Frenchmen who detested the Napoleon dynasty became half Bonapartist in the Place Vendome. On the first restoration the Bourbons had made an idle effort to detach the great Emperor from his achievements. In tumbling him from his eminence to turn him into a horse for Henri Quatre, they only prepared the way for a national demonstration in his favor. After the July revolution the Citizen King had to yield to the popular feeling, and restore with solemn ceremony the great enemy of his race. Since then the most extreme factions had respected the statue. Immortelles hung undisturbed on the railings, and the populace and the gay world alike respected the devotion of the old soldiers of the Empire who repaired there as to a shrine on certain anniversaries.

Considering all this, it was the more surprising that the painter Courbet, who had made himself conspicuous in destroying the column, should have escaped so cheaply when brought up for trial. It was the more surprising that, when retributive justice claims victims for party crimes, Frenchmen are not generally disposed to excessive leniency, and Courbet's sentence stood out in marked relief to the doom of other leaders of the Commune. Possibly what might have aggravated his offense, had his judges chanced to take a different view of his conduct, may have inclined them to mercy. In the natural sympathies of Frenchmen with the eccentricities and extravagances of genius, they may have admitted as so many extenuating circumstances the fixed ideas with which he was notoriously possessed. A man of talent, with decided views on art, Courbert had artistic objections to the column, and had been in the way of criticising it freely. Under the Government of September, as well as under the Commune, he had taken the earliest opportunities of trying to translate ideas into acts. He gave proof of his earnestness by addressing the Government of National Defense within ten days of its installation. That he should have imagined the Government would spare time to read his lucubrations when the German armies were in full march on Paris, went far to argue him a monomaniac. Unfortunately for him, his letter obtained much more attention subsequently, when it figured at his trial as one of the *pieces de conviction*. It appeared then that he had rested his proposal on reasons purely political, but it is probable the court-martial construed his behavior according to the motives commonly attributed to him. They seem to have assumed that it was his well-known monomania which had made him an active member of the Commune, and, on that supposition, that he should superintend the realization of his dreams was only in harmony with the rest of his conduct. That, at least, is the most plausible explanation of a sentence contemptuously lenient. While fellow-criminals, who had made themselves far less prominent, were being shot at Satory, or sent into exile, Courbet was condemned to only six months' imprisonment. Disproportionate to his offense as his sentence seemed, it might have been supposed to dispose finally of his case. It absolved him, of course, from further criminal proceedings, and nothing more has come out to his disadvantage since. But his being condemned criminally did not bar an action for damages in the civil courts at the instance of those representing the State. On revising the lists of criminals, crimes, and punishments, it may have occurred to a Government with decided democratic antipathies that Courbet had been let off too lightly. Or, as is suggested by the advocate for the Administration, it may have been deemed politic to make a pecuniary example of a man within reach and not a pauper, by way of warning to future revolutionists who might constitute themselves temporary guardians of the national monuments. M. Victor Lefranc, considering whose brief he held, opened his case with much moderation. He set out the facts we have adverted to, and in essential points there is no disputing them. But he took the line that Courbet's offense was aggravated rather than extenuated by his being an educated artist with strong views. He urged that Courbet, the temporary Superintendent of Art Treasures, was exceptionally guilty in destroying a national monument, and he concluded that the defendant should be condemned to make good the damage he had done, we presume so far as his means may go.

M. Felix Pyat, who is for the present domiciled in England, and whose funds, as we may believe, are beyond the reach of French tribunals, claims the responsiblity of the initiative in the matter. M. Pyat's dates would appear to confirm his assertions, and it is certain the decree he quotes at length bears marked traces of his style and sentiments. We have some difficulty, indeed, in conceiving that the obnoxious monuments, being "the negotiation of international rights," can have gone far to inspire his pen or action. Even M. Pyat and his friends were little likely to have had any special consideration for the Germans in April, 1871, and although Russian guns were fused into the column, it was raised in commemoration of the victory over Germans. "Monumentum Belli Germanici" was inscribed over the door, while the spiral bas-reliefs represented the progress of French soldiers from the camp at Boulogne to the field of Austerlitz. We can better understand its being detested by Red Republicans and Communists as "the symbol of brute force." Whatever crimes of its own "brute force" may have had to answer for, at least it had repressed Republican excesses. We can understand the monument being detested in memory of the man who had saved France from anarchy before his ambition had brought her to the brink of ruin. But even if M. Pyat makes good his claim to be regarded as the principal in this deed of infamy, he does not thereby absolve his former colleague. Whether Pyat took the initiative or not, unquestionably Courbet was the enthusiastic advocate of the demolition he presided over. Jointly or individually he must be held liable pecuniarily, if any one is. But if his criminal sentence was ludicrously lenient, the civil condemnation so tardily prayed for now would lend itself, in its way, even more to ridicule. M. Lefranc proposes to lay down the salutary principle that men who contemplate acts of the kind ought to know they will be held liable to pay for them. In the present condition of France it shows no excess of forethought to take every precaution against another upheaving of society. But we greatly doubt the efficacy of this particular safeguard. The men who have the chance of burning and demolishing have either lost their heads or taken their lives in their hands. In either case, they are very unlikely to be seriously influenced by contingent considerations with respect to their property; while to sentence an eccentric artist who gets a living by his brush to make good the cost of repairing and replacing the Vendome Column, sounds like selling up the goods of a petroleuse who should have been convicted of firing the Tuileries.

The Fire at Pontiac, Ill.

Pontiac, Ill. (July 8), Correspondence of the Bloomington Pantagraph.

Inclosed I send you, at the earliest moment, a statement of the losses by fire on the 4th, which I believe to be as accurate as can be made:

	Loss.	Ins.
Dr. J. W. Filkins	$ 8,800	$ 2,000
Hunter & Pillsbury, goods	1,500	1,500
Bugg & Reed, goods	2,500	1,500
Wolgamott & McDowell	200	....
Dr. Marvin	400	....
E. Bertram and Bertram & Norton	15,500	5,300
Lawrence, Pillsbury & Lawrence	9,500	....
Lawrence & Cook, goods	6,500	2,000
S. H. Young, store goods and furniture	9,000	3,600
Jensen	400	....
Downing & Munson	800	....
W. S. Lacey, store and stock	11,000	3,500
Commission goods	2,000	....
Hoover and H. & Co.	11,000	2,000
N. W. Peterson	3,000	2,000
G. W. Bay	5,500	2,000
Munger & Lutyer	4,000	....
Drs. Payne, Johnson & Kitchen	700	....
Hotel	40,000	5,000
J. F. Stafford	2,700	1,200
A. E. Major	16,000	8,500
Isaac Umphenour	3,400	1,000
Court-House	20,000	....
H. B. Gunsel	2,000	1,000
Folks & Keach	400	....
Total	$176,800	$42,100

Dr. Filkins, Albert Lawrence, and Mr. Umphenour have already commenced rebuilding, and others will start soon. About one-half of Union Block can be put up this fall; whether the balance can or not is yet uncertain.

The Supervisors meet next Monday, and will occupy Lord's Hall. So far as heard from the general impression is that they will favor a court-house costing from $75,000 to $100,000; no higher.

A College Professor Sold.

From the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

It appears that one of the students at Davidson College, who was too lazy to do anything right, was in the habit of cleaning out his lamp-chimney by running his finger down it as far as he could and twisting it around. After he had cleaned it out in this partial manner, one day not long ago, a fellow-student took it up and carried it to the residence of one of the Professors, with the inquiry: "Why is it that this chimney is smoked just up to this point and no farther?" The learned gentleman entered into an elaborate scientific explanation of why it was, arguing with great lucidness, and citing various authorities to show the correctness of his reasoning. When he had finished, the student said to him, "No, sir, you are wrong." "Why is it, then?" inquired the Professor. "Because the fellow's finger wasn't long enough to reach any farther," replied the student.

A Funny Celebration.

Portland (Me.) had rather a funny celebration of the Fourth. The Aldermen refused to concur with the Common Council in making an appropriation, and so a band of citizens, led by Capt. J. B. Willard, imported eight or ten organ grinders from Boston, and set them to work altogether in the park, in the heart of the city. They ground away until evening, when the jokists carted them around on jiggers to the residences of the Aldermen for a serenade. The best of the joke was that one of the Aldermen, having been called on for a subscription to help pay for a celebration, had put down $5, not knowing what was in store for him. The affair attracted great attention, as the morning papers had announced that there was to be a concert by an Italian band.

MARINE.

Port of Chicago, July 10.

ARRIVED.

Prop M. Groh, Manistee, lumber.
Barge Windsor, Manistee, lumber.
Schr Mary Booth, White Lake, bark.
Schr Vermont, White Lake, wood.
Schr W. H. Ferry, White Lake, lumber.
Schr Pride, White Lake, lumber.
Schr A. J. Mowry, Lincoln, lumber.
Schr G. Ellen, Muskegon, lumber.
Schr Gypsy, Muskegon, lumber.
Schr Advance, Muskegon, lumber.
Schr E. G. Gray, Muskegon, lumber.
Schr Magnolia, Muskegon, lumber.
Schr A. M. Beers, Muskegon, lumber.
Scow J. B. Chapin, Muskegon, lumber.
Stmr Muskegon, Muskegon, sundries.
Stmr Corona, St. Joseph, sundries.
Stmr Chicago, Manitowoc, sundries.
Prop Lake Breeze, Benton Harbor, sundries.
Prop G. P. Heath, Saugatuck, sundries.
Schr Four Brothers, Holland, bark.
Schr Wollin, Holland, bark.
Scow Marion Dixon, Grand Haven, bark.
Schr Kitty Grant, Saugatuck, lumber.
Scow Laurina, Saugatuck, wood.
Schr Rob Roy, Saugatuck, wood.
Prop George Dunbar, Muskegon, lumber.
Prop Jay Gould, Buffalo, sundries.
Bark Elizabeth Jones, Buffalo, coal.
Schr Addie, Rogers Creek, bark.
Schr Ottawa, Grand Haven, lumber.
Schr Leo, Grand Haven, lumber.
Schr C. C. Butts, Grand Haven, lumber.
Scar Robert Howlett, Grand Haven, lumber.
Scow Flora, Saugatuck, lumber.
Barge D. L. Filer, Menominee, lumber.
Barge Eldorado, Menominee, lumber.
Barge Marinette, Menominee, lumber.
Schr Andrew Jackson, Menominee, lumber.
Sbhr Cleveland, Menominee, lumber.
Barge Wolverine, Grand Haven, lumber.
Barge Transfer, Muskegon, lumber.
Barge Apprentice Boy, Muskegon, lumber.
Barge Golden Harvest, lumber.
Bark J. G. Masten, Erie, coal.
Schr L. Ludington, Egg Harbor, cedar posts.
Schr R. B. Hubbard, White Lake, lumber.
Schr W. H. Hawkins, Ford River, railroad ties.
Bark Peshtigo, Ashtabula, coal.
Schr Queen of the West, Oconto, lumber.
Schr G. M. Filer, Manistee, lumber.
Schr Fearless, Kewaunee, lumber.
Schr F. Palms, Bay City, salt.
Schr Reciprocity, Manistee, lumber.
Schr Radical, Clay Banks, telegraph poles.
Schr Hamlet, Manistee, lumber.
Schr Mariner, Alaska, wood.
Prop Colin Campbell, Buffalo, light.
Schr City of Painesville, Buffalo, light.
Schr Sea Bird, light.
Stmr Chicago, Manitowoc, sundries.
Stmr Corona, St. Joseph, sundries.
Prop Lake Breeze, Benton Harbor, sundries.
Schr Belle Hanscom, Buffalo, 21,442 bu corn.
Schr Ætna, Buffalo, 21,000 bu corn.
Schr A. J. Mowry, Lincoln, sundries.

NIGHT CLEARANCES.

Stmr Muskegon, Grand Haven, 11 brls pork, 5 tcs lard, and sundries.
Stmr Oconto, Green Bay and intermediate ports, 40 brls oil, 45 brls pork, 15 bbls whisky, and sundries.
Schr S. B. Pomeroy, Buffalo, 26,982 bu corn.
Prop M. Groh, Manistee, 5 brls beef, and sundries.
Prop Monitor, South Haven, 1 brl pork, 1 brl beef, and sundries.
Prop G. P. Heath, Saugatuck, sundries.
And thirty-three vessels cleared light.

Lake Freights

Were dull and easy at 4c, the asking rate for corn to Buffalo by sail. It was hinted that steam craft could be, and probably was, taken for less. The engagements to-day were schr Pomeroy, corn at 4c; props Scotia and Mohawk, wheat and corn and prop Newburg, corn through; prop Montgomery, corn via Sarnia. Total, 5; capacity, 32,000 bu wheat, 137,000 bu corn. The schr J. R. Bentley was chartered for wheat to Buffalo on private terms; prop Jay Gould, wheat, corn, and oats through. Capacity, 45,000 bu wheat, 10,000 bu corn, and 10,000 bu oats.

MILWAUKEE, July 10.—Four cents to Buffalo, and 7½c to Lower-Lake ports.

BUFFALO, July 10.—Coal to Chicago 30c free.

DETROIT, July 10.—Rates nominal at 5½@6c for wheat to Oswego.

CLEVELAND, July 10.—No coal offering for Upper-Lake ports.

TOLEDO, July 10.—Dull, nominal.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DETROIT, Mich., July 10—Afternoon.—PASSED DOWN—Props Rocket, Japan, St. Louis, Forest City and barge, Swain and consort; barks E. Corning, Tanner, Constitution; schrs Sawyer, Niagara, Alice, Norris, Moonlight, L. Parsons, Col. Cook, Nassau, Samana.

PASSED UP—Props Swallow, Missouri, Scotia, Cuba, Eclipse and barges, Vanderbilt.

WIND—West.

Vessels Passed Port Huron.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PORT HURON, July 10—Afternoon.—PASSED UP—Props City of New York, Potomac, Rocket; schrs Constitution, Jas. D. Sawyer, Tanner, H. C. Potter, Kate Darley, Cleveland, Grace Channons, Laura Belle, Noyes, Magellan, Nevada, Golden Fleece, Elvina, Mystic Star, C. P. Williams, Nahant, with P. S. Marsh.

PASSED DOWN—Props Jarvis, Lord, J. S. Fay and barge.

WIND—Northwest, light.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PORT HURON, Mich., July 10.—DOWN—Props Oswegatchie, Fountain City, Kershaw and barge, Fanny Neil.

UP—Props Japan, St. Louis; barges V. Swan and consort, Forest City and consort; schrs Samuel L. Mather, Nassau, Col. Cook, Samana, Lillie Parsons.

Illinois & Michigan Canal.

BRIDGEPORT, Ill., July 10.—ARRIVED—Galena, Willow Springs, 40 tons ice; Sligo, Willow Springs, 50 tons ice; Admiral Pierson, Joliet, 1,400 empty brls; Thos. Scott, Marseilles, 6,200 bu corn.

CLEARED—Board of Health, Summit, 8 tons sundries.

Hard Times.

Never before was marine business so dull at this season of the year as it is at present. Although business has been dull since the commencement of the season, still vessel-owners have kept up their spirits, hoping that business would improve sufficiently to allow enough profits to be reaped to balance their previous losses. But they hoped in vain; instead of seeing freights improve they had to witness still further declines. But even at the existing low rates, and though vessel-owners are running their craft at a loss, dishonest scalpers are taking advantage of the dull times, and charge a fee for giving cargoes to vessels.

As was previously stated in these columns, there is a certain vessel-agent in this city who controls nearly all the grain in port, and, unless vessel-owners pay him $1 for every 1,000 bushels as a bonus, they can get no cargoes in this city. On nearly every bushel of grain that left this port during the last month this toll has been exacted, and it is asserted that this vessel-agent has cleared over $10,000 during the last two months.

But not only are the vessel-agents taking advantage of the hard-pressed vessel-men, but the elevator-men also swindle them whenever they can to make up for the low rates they receive. Every day dispatches are received in this city that the cargoes taken out have fallen short from 50 to 150 bushels when unloaded at the point of destination. Yesterday a prominent vessel-owner received a dispatch from Port Colborne stating that the cargo of the schr J. Bigler fell short 95 bushels. This vessel contained a cargo of 22,000 bushels of grain which was taken on at Milwaukee, but when measured again at Port Colborne contained but 21,905 bushels. The Captain had to make up for the deficency, which amounted to $128.25. Besides this loss the vessel incurred a damage of $180 by being detained from the 2d until the 8th before it could get to the elevator to have the cargo unloaded. No demurrage was allowed, and the Captain settled the bill under protest. Although the elevator-men in this city are bad enough, still those of Milwaukee deserve the palm of superiority in this matter, as those vessels that loaded at that city are by far the worst sufferers. The Milwaukee papers even admit that their elevators are rapidly acquiring an excellent reputation as scalpers of vessel-owners. These stealings only occur in dull times, as elevators have to make up for low rates.

The general idea concerning business for the rest of the season is that it will be no better for some time to come, and, therefore, a large number of vessels have laid up until freights should improve. The following is a partial list of vessels in this harbor that have gone into ordinary, or are waiting for cargoes and better times: Schrs A. Bronson, Arctic, Emeline, Summer Cloud, Harriet Ann, J. B. Ward, Rainbow, Iver Lawson, H. D. Moore, H. B. Moore, Oneonta, S. J. Luff, Hattie Wells, J. A. Holmes, Mary Collins, Dick Somers, Col. Ellsworth, City of the Straits, Bay State, Atlanta, White Mary, Black Mary, E. R. Blake, John Tibbets, J. O. Moss, Regulator, Queen City, Gallatin, Lafrinier, Eliza Day, Twin Sisters, C. H. Hackley, Phœnix, Truman Moss, R. C. Crawford, Monsoon, J. D. Norris; barges J. S. Newhouse, Contest; brig Frontier City.

Miscellaneous.

CHICAGO.

The schr G. H. Waud is receiving a new centre-board at Mowatt & Rice's ship-yard.

—The schr Annie M. Peterson is at the same place getting a new box, and is having her decks thoroughly calked.

—Owing to the dullness in the river, several of the tugs made long tours out into the lake, and succeeded in picking up a few vessels.

—The insurance men have again adopted the old tariff of 1874, the existing difficulties having been settled at the meeting at Niagara Wednesday.

ELSEWHERE.

The schr Polly M. Rogers has arrived at Oswego minus her jibboom.

—A water-spout is reported to have been seen Wednesday off Point Pelee, about 15 miles in a southeasterly direction.

—It is said that the City of Detroit was lost through overloading.

—One iron propeller on the lakes has cost the insurance companies at least $100,000.

—A new schooner on the stocks at Picton refuses to be launched, and defies the power of the stmr Norfolk. With freights as they are, the vessel shows better sense than her owners.

—It is reported that an expedition is to pay a visit to the Bessie Smith, wrecked at the Beaver.

—Gerad Merige, a sailor employed on the steam barge Eclipse, fell from the boat yesterday when near Essexville and was drowned.

—Saturday evening next at 10 o'clock the new steamer City of Duluth will leave on her first trip to Duluth in connection with Ward's Lake Superior Line. She will comprise the sixth steamer associated with that company. Everything pertaining to the fitout of the above steamer is of the first order. This will insure her a liberal patronage by the business and traveling public over that thoroughfare.—*Detroit Tribune.*

—There are more vessels in port awaiting charter than we have seen before at any time this season. Several have been here for ten or twelve days, and have no more prospect for a load than when they first arrived. Among them are the schrs Idaho, E. M. Carrington, H. F. Merry, Evelyn Bates, Wannestee, and Ben Franklin.—*Toronto Globe.*

—Submarine divers stationed here, and who are well-known experts in that line of business, consider the telegram which reached here stating that divers had been down 100 fathoms to examine into the condition of the prop Ironsides, as not creditable. Such deep diving cannot be made. Submarine divers rarely, if ever, go down to a depth exceeding 150 feet, and this even is not unfrequently attended with much hazard. If the stmr Ironsides has been fathomed to a depth of 600 feet, it is not at all unlikely she is doomed to remain there for all time to come.—*Detroit Tribune.*

—An exchange says that Americans are fast securing a monopoly of the lumber trade between the United States and Canada. During the month of June 154 American lumber-laden boats cleared from the port of Ottawa against ninety-two for the same month of last year. Only seventy Canadian lumber boats left the same port during last June.

—The Ottawa *Reporter* says the second lighter of the two recently built at Couche's ship-yard in that place was launched Tuesday morning, the other having been finished and floated a week or two ago. They were built for P. Smith, of Cleveland, to be employed in lighterage work about the piers there, and are stanch, well-built boats, and creditable specimens of work in the ship-building line, which is fast growing in extent and importance in Port Clinton.

—The Detroit *Post* states that the wreck of the bark S. V. R. Watson, which was sunk last week by the prop Barnum, lies directly in the course of steam vessels, and the following description of her location may be of service. She lies about three-quarters of a mile this side of Point Pelee light, the light bearing N. E. ½ E. from the wreck. Downward-bound vessels will find it safest to leave the wreck on the port side. The Watson shows her topmast, foretop, and part of her foremast. Her mainmast is visible, but is broken in two. She lies in 28 feet of water.

—Mr. David Lester, who built the mammoth steamship V. H. Ketcham, and John McNeal, her Captain, are highly pleased with the behavior of their boat, and contemplate fitting out each friend who calls upon them with imported Havanas. The Ketcham came down from Marine City to this port yesterday, in a trifle less than four and a half hours. A steam hoister will be put upon her upper deck, and she will then go to Toledo to load. After a short trip, it is the intention to send her to Chicago with her consort, the tow-barge Rutter, to clean out one of the mammoth elevators at that port.—*Detroit Post.*

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A RARE CHANCE TO BUY A FINE LIVERY stock on reasonable terms, doing a good business, 30 boarders; terms, part cash and balance on time. Good reasons for selling. Call or address A. EATON, 22 and 24 East Adams-st.

A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR A LIVE MAN—FOR sale—A bakery, complete in all branches, doing a good business. Address G 80, Tribune office.

COAL-YARD AND FIXTURES FOR SALE CHEAP. Railroad-track in yard. Also, at less than one-half price, 7-ton and 4-ton platform-scales, besides those in yard. C. B. BRIGHAM, Room 7, 130 Dearborn-st.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE—IN A GOOD LOCAtion, with well established business, custom partly German; value $2,500. Address K 76, Tribune office.

FROM $10 TO $50 PER DAY CAN BE MADE WITH the Jilz Patent Well Auger. Territory for sale or exchange in Lake, McHenry, Will, and Grundy Counties. Send stamp for catalogue. J. WINSHIP, Norwood Park, Cook County, Ill.

I WANT TO SELL ONE-HALF INTEREST IN A real estate business. A good chance for an energetic man. Address D 29, Tribune office.

SALOON FOR SALE—CHEAP—LICENSE, LEASE, fixtures. Good paying custom. MATT'S PLACE, 128 South Clark-st.

THE WHEELER HOUSE FOR SALE, CHEAP. One of the best locations for hotel-business in the city, corner Dearborn and Jackson-sts. Building, furniture, fixtures, lease, etc., will be sold at a bargain. Apply on the premises. S. E. WHEELER, proprietor.

THE WELL-KNOWN NO. 1 SAMPLE ROOM, called the Marble Pillar, 155 East Randolph-st., (two doors west of Hooley's Theatre), for sale, the owner wishing to devote himself exclusively to his coal business.

WELL-LOCATED, LONG-ESTABLISHED, GENeral store, now in good running order, for sale. Terms will be made easy and liberal to any party who means business; none others need apply. Room 4, 130 Dearborn-st.

$600 WILL BUY A HALF INTEREST IN GENteel cash business paying $400 monthly. Call or address 81 South Clark-st., Room 29.

$650—GOOD MAN WITH CASH CAN BUY AN interest in oldest and finest paying business in city. Ample security. 156 Washington-st., Room 5.

$20,000 STOCK FOR SALE IN ONE OF THE best-paying companies in Chicago; will guarantee 25 per cent; the seller will assure purchaser the position of Secretary if desired. Address J 73, Tribune office.

$25,000 WILL SECURE AN INTEREST IN one of the best paying iron manufacturing concerns in the city. To a live, enterprising man this is a fine opportunity for investment. Address D 39, Tribune office.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—80-HORSE ENGINE AND BOILER, pump, force pump, and all connections in first-class running order; will be sold very low. Inquire No. 14 South State-st. T. C. ESTEE.

FOR SALE—ONE AMES 10x12 PORTABLE ENGINE. Price, $800 cash. DYER, LAMB & CO.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY WANTED—DRILLS, planers, punches, shears, and lathes. Address GAULT, HILL & CO., Rockford, Ill., P. O. Box 643.

PLANING MACHINERY FOR SALE CHEAP. If not sold before at private sale, will sell Saturday at auction. HARRISON, ROCKWELL & WILLIAMS, Auctioneers, 204 and 206 East Madison-st.

WANTED—A MEDIUM SIZED SECOND-HAND lathe and set of taps and dies. GEO. B. HOPKIES & CO., 107 Lake-st.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

ANDERSON'S LIME WORKS, NORTH WATER-st., North Pier, the best lime in this market at 65 cents per brl at the kilns, cash.

FOR SALE—THE IRON ROOF OF THE COURT-House, the Jail, complete or in parts, as required; iron girders and columns, the corrugated iron ceiling, a large quantity of I beam iron, 10 and 15 inches wide. Also bricks, well cleaned, and rubble stone, at prices and in quantities to suit parties building. Apply to THOS. MACKIN, 276 Indiana-st.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—SALOON, AND FIXTURES FOR SALE cheap. Best stand in the city. Reason for selling, going to the country. Apply at 55 Wabansia-av.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT TICKets to all points less than regular rates. From $1 to $10 saved. Tickets bought at highest prices at the General Ticket Office, 75 Clark-st., basement.

INSTRUCTION.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER FOR the English branches in a private school. Address G. KOCH, No. 477 Western-av.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY G. S. HUBBARD, JR., 168 WASHington-st.
Improved business property, stores, and office buildings in the South and West Divisions.
Improved residence property in the West Division.
A valuable property for subdivision on Ogden-av., near Western.
Acre property adjoining Crawford Station and at Hawthorne.
Parties looking for desirable property of any kind at low prices will do well to give me a call.
G. S. HUBBARD, Jr.,
168 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—11 ACRES, ELIGIBLY SITUATED BEtween Charles and Egan-avs. and Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth-sts., subdivided, giving a frontage of 2,400 feet. Its neighborhood is being rapidly and well-improved, and a handsome brick Public School-House is now being erected in the immediate vicinity. This property is unincumbered, and is offered as a whole or in smaller parcels, on easy terms, at a price insuring a quick and very liberal profit. GEO. H. ROZET, 102 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—$4,500, EASY TERMS, WILL BUY A beautiful 2-story and basement brick house and lot in the best residence portion of South Side, near the lake. Address OWNER, Room 11, 108 Fifth-av.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND MEAT MARKET FIXtures, with ground lease of lot No. 727 West Lake-st. Inquire of WALL & JAEGER, 52 and 54 West Jackson-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT WITH FIXTURES—LARGE brick office finely furnished, with lease of 8 lots for a term of years. 418 South Canal-st., fine location for a lumber or coal-yard. Inquire at 176 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE — EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS, choice cottages and large lots on West Huron-st., between Lincoln and Robey; very desirable. S. T. KING, 112 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—LARGE LOT AND double house on Thirtieth-st., between State-st. and Wabash-av. Will rent for $45 per month. Can give some one a bargain. T. J. BOLENDER, Room 6 Methodist Church Block.

FOR SALE—A HOUSE AND LOT 285 WEST TAYlor-st. J. H. HAHN.

FOR SALE—3½ ACRES, SEWERED, UNDERdrained, with fine lawn and good garden soil, east of and within one block of the South Park and Fifty-second-st.; fine neighborhood. GEO. H. ROZET, 102 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NEW BRICK HOUSE, 12 ROOMS AND bath-rooms, and lot, near Leavitt and Harrison-sts. Suitable for two families; also brick barn; only $5,000. J. H. KEELER, 145 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE—25X128 FEET ON Hamilton-av., south of Adams-st., $1,400; also 72x128 feet southwest corner of Hamilton-av. and Jackson-st., $60 per foot. House and barn, lot 37x125 feet, 637 Hubbard-st., only $2,000. E. C. COLE & CO., 138 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—25x100 FEET WITH IMPROVEMENTS; 114 Third-av. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—LARGE LOTS NEAR HUMBOLDT Park and the boulevard; high ground, streets well made, good water, only $350; now is the time to buy. G. B. GRIFFIN, 132 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BY THE ACRE, SEVERAL DESIRAble parcels between the city limits and South Park and Grand Boulevard and Lake. GEO. H. ROZET, 102 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—ELEGANT BUILDing lot on Washington-st., near Curtis, at a very low figure; 126x190. D. COLE & SON, 188 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY for cash, one of the finest residences in the town of Hyde Park. Two-story frame, 11 rooms, with lot 50x150, two-story barn, fruit trees and flowers of all kinds, situated on Madison-av., between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth-sts. Address B 54, Tribune office, or see owner on premises.

FOR SALE—80 ACRES IN SEC. 18, TOWN 36, RANGE 14. A big bargain. HENRY J. GOODRICH, No. 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—$100 WILL BUY A LOT AT PARK Ridge, $15 down and $5 a month until paid; one block from depot; property shown free. Cheapest property in market. IRA BROWN, 142 LaSalle-st., Room 4.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR IOWA LAND, lots (clear) in South Chicago, $25,000 in stock, and half interest in lease of valuable property. Property on best residence street in Toledo, Ohio, for Chicago property. Farms for city property. No. 80 LaSalle-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—AT A DECIDED BARGAIN—STONE front residence 1143 Michigan-av., in thorough order; 12 rooms, furnace, and all modern improvements.

FOR SALE—BY THE OWNER—THE SOUTHEAST ¼ of northwest and the southeast of northeast Sec. 18, Town 36, Range 15. Address K 2, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—EVANSTON LOTS AND BLOCKS. Good bargains offered in choice property; money loaned parties who will build; houses for sale on monthly payments; parties taken to see the property; call for plat. JOHN CULVER, southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.

FOR SALE—80 ACRES AT HINSDALE, $150 PER acre. GEO. H. ROZET, 102 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BRICK COTTAGE WITH 80 FEET front, near depot on Fort Wayne Railroad 32 miles from Chicago; price $650. WM. DEVONSHIRE, Hobart, Ind.

FOR SALE—PROPERTY ON ALL THE LEADING streets in the West Division; particular attention given to non-residents. D. COLE & SON, 188 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—100X125 CORNER BISHOP-CT. AND Washington-st., finest residence lot in the city. House and lot, 36 feet, 62 Grant-place, North Side; a bargain. D. COLE & SON, 188 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—A FINELY IMPROVED PLACE OF 90 acres, with good buildings, and 25 acres of timber at Hinsdale. G. S. HUBBARD, JR., 168 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES—ONE OF THE MOST BEAUtiful locations on Drexel Boulevard, east front. GEO H. ROZET, 102 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—OR TRADE—FOR CITY IMPROVED property, a residence in Englewood; good enough for any one. The Rock Island Railroad stop all trains within 200 feet. The property is fully improved and one of the finest locations in Englewood. Lot 186x125. Inquire 14 State-st. T. C. ESTEE.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—AN ELEGANT NEW TWO-story Milwaukee brick house, handsomely furnished, on State-st., Waukegan. Terms to suit purchaser. For particulars inquire of owner on the premises, or O. S. LINCOLN, Waukegan, Ill.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A FARM OR ACRES NEAR CHIcago; will give part pay in other good property. M. C. SPAULDING, 83 Clark-st., Room 9.

WANTED—ILLINOIS FARM, $2,000 TO $5,000, AS first payment on houses 966 and 968 North Clark-st., worth $10,000. Apply Room 11, 125 South Clark-st.

WANTED—A LOT OR HOUSE AND LOT ON Michigan-av., lake front. Will pay all cash if made an object. LEVI WING & CO., 57 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—$20—VERY DESIRABLE COTTAGES, West Huron-st., between Lincoln and Robey; excellent neighborhood. S. T. KING, 112 Dearborn-st., 12 to 2.

TO RENT—NEW BRICK, 687 WEST ADAMS-ST.; furnace and all improvements; rent low. Also a large list of other houses. D. COLE & SON, 188 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—845 ADAMS-ST., BRICK HOUSE, TEN rooms, corner; modern improvements. Apply at 836 Adams-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGES 472 WEST INDIANA-ST. and 487 Hubbard-st. W. WALLER, Room 16, 162 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—FIRST FLOOR AND BASEMENT OF large 3-story brick house, all modern improvements; to party who would buy part of furniture and board family of 4 or 6 on second-floor. Situation very desirable, between Twelfth and Eighteenth-sts., Wabash-av. References given and required. L 100, Tribune office.

TO RENT—OWNER GOING EAST, WANTS TO sell $1,100 worth of furniture at half price and take one-half cash and balance real estate, or will give time if secured; located south of Thirtieth-st., and east of Michigan-av.; rent very low. (No brokers.) D 12, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A HOUSE WITH 7 ROOMS, LOT 50x150, and barn. Room for one dozen cows in the best part of the city for retailing milk. Inquire at 70 West Van Buren-st.

Suburban.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE, AT A SACRIFICE. A house of 9 rooms, with large lot at Hyde Park. Small payment down, balance in 3 years. A. GOODRICH, 124 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT—THE MOST ELEGANTLY FURNISHED rooms in the city, to gentlemen only; charges reasonable. 85 and 87 Dearborn-st., Room 32.

TO RENT—FOUR ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING; also 4-room cottage; all in good repair, one block west of Union Park; $20 per month. Call at 85 Dearborn-st., Room 32.

TO RENT—745 WABASH-AV.—A SUITE OF ROOMS, including kitchen, sitting-room, and bedrooms, and a nice basement which can be used for a summer kitchen; the whole is separate from the other house, has water and gas; terms very reasonable. There is also a front parlor and sitting-room, furnished or unfurnished, to rent in the same house.

TO RENT—TO GENTLEMEN—A FEW COOL, pleasant, first-class furnished rooms, building brick, 12-foot ceilings, modern improvements; over Pekin Tea Company's store, 376 State-st.

TO RENT—PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE FRONT corner room, well furnished, for one or two gentlemen; brick house. 41 South Carpenter-st., near Washington.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, NEWLY FURnished, and has changed hands. 71 East Monroe-st., third floor.

TO RENT—SEVERAL GOOD ROOMS AND OFFIces in Y. M. C. A. Building, 148 Madison-st. PHILIP MYERS & CO., Room 8, 148 Madison-st.

TO RENT—CHEAP—SOME GOOD OFFICE OR sleeping rooms. Apply to JOHN MILLER, 143 Monroe-st., Room 2.

TO RENT—SUITE OF 3 ROOMS IN MARBLE-front building near Union Park; bath-room, hot and cold water, marble-basins, etc. Apply at No. 54 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—CHEAP—155 AND 157 EAST WASHINGton-st., elegantly furnished rooms. Inquire Room 26.

TO RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS; transient received. 154 and 156 East Washington-st., Room 50.

TO RENT--STORES, OFFICES, &c.

Stores.

TO RENT—89 LAKE-ST., UNDER THE TREMONT House, part of the store kept as a millinery store at the side of the ladies' entrance. It would make a first-class stand for a watchmaker, jeweller, or oculist. Inquire at the millinery store.

TO RENT—ONLY STORE LEFT ON WEST MADIson-st., between Halsted and Centre-av., 196 West Madison-st., near Halsted; first-class location. D. COLE & SON, 188 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—STORE—LARGE FIRST-CLASS STORE to rent for a fancy grocery, or hat and shoe business. No. 678 West Madison-st.

MUSICAL.

BARGAINS IN ORGANS—SEVERAL MAKES AT half price. Best new pianos rented; rent allowed on purchase; lowest prices; perfect satisfaction guaranteed. 78 and 80 Van Buren-st., near State. H. E. MATHEWS & CO.

FOR SALE—LOW, FOR CASH, A NEW AND IN every way first-class piano, having all latest improvements, fully warranted, at 221 Oak-st.

STEINWAY & SONS' PIANO AT LESS THAN half price; it is in a plain rosewood case, but has been carefully used, and is very strong and full in tone and perfect in action as a new piano; $250 cash will buy it. 280 Warren-av.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WITH $3,000 WHO can go to Europe for the summer, to act as Secretary of an incorporated company. Capital, $1,000,000. Salary, $4,000. Address B C, Tribune office.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN AS ASSISTANT BOOKkeeper, who thoroughly understands the business. Address, stating salary desired, B T, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER, by a grain commission-house. C 19, Tribune office.

Trades.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A FIRST-CLASS wagon-maker. Apply to MINER T. AMES & CO., 134 LaSalle-st., corner Madison.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, TWO FIRST-CLASS barbers; no others need call; good wages and pleasant place. 259 West Madison-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS BARBER AT 71 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—A CARRIAGE BLACKSMITH'S HELPer, at 521 West Madison-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED—A COACHMAN AND GARDENER, who is willing to make himself generally useful. VAN H. HIGGINS, 96 Dearborn-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—MEN LOOKING FOR BUSINESS—WE can show you an easy way to make $70 a week if you can raise from $20 to $100. Call or write for samples. RAY & CO., Chicago, 164 East Randolph-st., Room 18.

WANTED—100 TRACK-LAYERS, SPIKERS, AND shovelers for railroad; 50 to work on farms, saw-mills, &c. CHRISTIAN & BING, 1 South Clark-st., Room 1.

WANTED—100 RAILROAD LABORERS, 20 TEAMS, 50 saw-mill and farm hands. Free fare. Apply to C. V. SNELL & CO., 259 Randolph-st., Lind Block.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—MEN WITH $10 AND MORE TO travel—finest selection of goods in the West. No experience required. 156 Washington-st., Room 5.

WANTED—TWO MEN FROM 30 TO 40 YEARS OF age, who in good times earn from $2,000 to $3,000 a year, to sell our publication. A liberal salary will be paid. First-class recommendations required. W. J. HOLLAND & CO., 59 and 61 Lake-st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—THIS DAY, AN EXPERIENCED BUNdle boy in dry goods store; salary, $4 per week, open every evening. Bring reference. R. H. McDOWELL & CO., corner Peoria and Madison-sts.

WANTED—BOY TO WORK IN A LOAN-OFFICE, about 15 years old, must reside with his parents, be willing and honest. Address I 85, Tribune office, giving full particulars.

WANTED—MAN TO SELL GOODS TO CITY trade and vicinity. Address, with reference, K 32, Tribune office.

WANTED — BELL-BOY AT BURKE'S European Hotel, 140 and 142 East Madison-st. Call early.

WANTED—A GOOD MAN WITH $300 CASH TO take charge of saloon and billiard hall; none other need apply. Good wages and steady work. Apply at 177 West Adams-st.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED — A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer, in a private family. 24 Groveland Park, opposite Chicago University, Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Apply at No. 1085 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD, NEAT GIRL TO DO GENeral housework in a family of three. Call at 509 Park-av., to-day.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED AND CAPABLE cook in a first-class private residence; English and Protestant preferred. A thoroughly-competent and respectable person can find (if she suits) a desirable and permanent situation. Best references required. Apply to GEORGE A. IVES, Union National Bank.

WANTED—A GOOD WASHER AND IRONER; must be willing to cook one day in the week, and do other work when necessary. A Swede preferred. Best of references required. A capable person can find a very desirable situation. Inquire of W. F. COOLBAUGH, Union National Bank.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer, at 756 West Monroe-st., corner Robey.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GERMAN COOK, washer, and ironer, in a private family. Apply at 1081 Michigan-av. References required.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK for Evanston. Apply at SPALDING'S, next to Baptist Church, Evanston, or 158 Clark-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; good wages will be paid; references required. Inquire at 1395 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; good wages will be paid to a good girl. Apply at 39 Thirty-second-st.

WANTED — IMMEDIATELY, A FIRST-CLASS girl, to cook, wash and iron, at 7 Calumet-av., (near Twentieth-st.) Apply after 9 a. m.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO WORK—A HOLlander or Norwegian preferred. Call after 10 at 7 Calumet-av., just north of Twentieth-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK IN A small family. 210 South Clark-st., up-stairs.

Seamstresses.

WANTED—A NUMBER OF GOOD SHIRT-makers and finishers. Steady employment given. 169 Madison-st.

Laundresses.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS TO GO to Minneapolis, Minn., must have best of references; to such a person liberal wages will be paid. Address for two days J N, Tribune office.

WANTED—SIX FIRST-CLASS IRONERS AT HUTCHINSON'S Laundry, 961 Wabash-av.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—FIVE BOYS TO CARVE, THAT HAS worked at the business two or three years, about 16 or 17 years old. ELLSWORTH F Manufacturing Company, Grand Crossing.

WANTED—5 WOMEN HAND-LOOM WEAVERS. A. G. GARFIELD & CO., 59 and 61 West Washington-st.

WANTED—LADY COPYIST—EDUCATED, RAPid penman, and writing plain, large hand; good correspondent. Address C 9, Tribune office.

WANTED — STEAM PUMP SALESMAN — ANswer the following questions: How old? What knowledge of mathematics, accounts, and hydraulics? What business experience? Experience as traveling salesman, &c. Address C 8, Tribune office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ANY PERSON WANTING A STYLISH FAMILY horse, safe for lady, can buy one cheap by calling at 150 Dearborn-st., Room 6.

A NOBBY SIDE-BAR ROAD-WAGON FOR SALE, at $75 less than regular price. New and warranted. 408 Wabash-av.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF C SPRING, TWO and three-spring phaetons, jump-seats, slide-seats, buggies, road-wagons, &c. Prices low. 27 and 29 South Clinton-st. H. B. HILL.

A GREAT VARIETY OF CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, phaetons, &c. &c., at prices to suit the times. Some second-hand. Corner Van Buren and State-sts. P. L. SMITH.

BARGAINS! GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE OF fine top-buggies, phaetons, road wagons, slide seats, etc., etc., at cost, 36 East Adams-st.

CURTAIN-LANDAUS, CLARENCES, COUPES, phaetons, buggies, side-bars, etc., etc., at 155 West Washington-st. B. F. MURPHY & CO.

FOR SALE—A GOOD, GENTLE HORSE AND TOP buggy cheap for cash. Apply at Room 16, 83 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—A TEAM OF HEAVY MULES, SOUND and kind. Inquire at 45 Lumber-st.

NICE HORSE, OPEN BUGGY, AND NEW HARness for sale, only for cash, and cheap. Cigar store, 1210 State-st.

WILL TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY, AND PAY difference, the best large carriage team and the finest road team in the city, perfectly kind, and fast, with or without carriages. Address, with location and price, or no answer, for one week, J 49, Tribune office.

WANTED—A SPAN OF WELL-MATCHED, WELL-broke, good carriage horses, cheap. Reply, giving description, size, weight, color, age, and where they can be seen, and lowest price. Address J 17, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BUY, 5 OR 6 HORSES; PAY PART cash, balance short time. Apply at Room 39, Exchange Building, to-day.

WANTED—HORSE, TOP BUGGY, AND HARness—A good rig, will pay 44 acres land, A No. 1, free and clear, in Adams Co., Wis., and $100 cash. H. G. MORSE, 151 LaSalle-st., basement.

WANTED — TWELVE GOOD LARGE WORK horses, mares preferred. Apply this day, 8 to 9 a. m., or 12 to 1 p. m., 112 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED—A SOUND, KIND, AND GENTLE family-horse, with good gait and stylish, from 5 to 7 years old, cheap for cash. Call at 753 South Halsted-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—JULY 7, A LIGHT BAY HORSE, TWO white feet, long mane and tail. The owner can have same by paying charges. Boston Stable, Twenty-second-st. and Indiana-av.

FOUND—ONE LARGE BLACK HUNTING-DOG, name on the collar, J. F. Whitcomb. The owner can have the dog by paying charges at the residence of CHARLES HECK, Morrison, Ill.

LOST—THURSDAY EVENING, A BLACK SHAWL, on State, between Harrison and Twelfth-sts. Finder will return same to Room 35 Tribune Building, to Mr. H. DAVENPORT. $3 reward.

LOST—ON WEST MADISON-ST., A PAIR OF gold eye-glasses. The finder will be rewarded by returning to owner, 117 West Madison-st.

LOST—A LIGHT-COLORED SPOTTED COW, short horns; $5 reward by leaving information at THOMAS GOLDEN'S, 747 Reuben-st., near Rolling Mills.

STOLEN OR TAKEN—FROM CORNER MADIson and LaSalle-sts., night of July 8, a black horse and top-buggy; large horse, all black, blind in right eye, age 10 to 12 years; top-buggy painted black, yacht-box, side pieces off. Any information leading to recovery of same will be rewarded by notifying the PESHTIGO CO., North Pier.

TAKEN UP—A STRAY HORSE; DARK BROWN. The owner can find the same at the corner of Charles and Seventieth-sts., Englewood, by proving property and paying charges. J. PHILIPS.

$3 REWARD—LOST—A COACH-DOG, 11 MONTHS old; had on a leather collar with brass plate. Any one returning him at 891 State-st. will receive the above reward.

$5 REWARD — LOST, THURSDAY NIGHT, ON the corner of Randolph and Desplaines-sts., a bull terrier pup; age, 6 months; color, yellow, with white tip on tail; ears cropped. The finder will receive the above reward by returning it to 16 North Desplaines-st.

$25 REWARD FOR RETURN OF PAPERS THAT were in the trunk stolen from No. 323 West Madison-st. and no questions. Leave at above number or at Tribune office, and get the reward.

SEWING MACHINES.

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE—CITY BRANCH office, 172 and 174 Clark, up-stairs. Machines sold on monthly p'm'ts. Sewing given if desired. All kinds of attachments, oil, etc., at low prices. Machines repaired.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE—PRINCIPAL OFfice 111 State-st. Machines sold on monthly payments; 10 per cent discount for cash.

SINGER OFFICE OF A. J. MELCHERT, 215 South Halsted-st., city agent. Machines sold on monthly payments, rented, and repaired.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—MR. DANIEL FOX, DRUGGIST, late of Philadelphia, will please call at 419 State-st., California House. HARRY WEBER.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—A POSITION AS BOOKkeeper, by a gentleman middle-aged and married. Has had considerable work as an expert and is thoroughly competent as accountant and correspondent. Reference satisfactory. Address B 98, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF 18, with good education, and a good, rapid writer. Address H L, 157, Sheffield-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL TO cook, wash and iron in a private family. Please call at 206 South Park-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN IN AN office or store who is able to speak three different languages besides the English language, and is graduated in the law in one of the most celebrated European universities. J 27, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN (DANE) to assist in an office. He speaks some German and has practice in telegraphing. Good reference given. Address G 70, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN OF EXPERIence to run an engine. Can loan his employer some money on good security. Address ENGINEER, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A PRACTICAL TINsmith; have had 25 years' experience at the trade; can give the best of reference; would prefer work in the country. Address T. W. PARRY, Beloit, Wis.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FEMALE.

Employment Agents.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF good Scandinavian and German help can be supplied at Mrs. DUSKE'S office, 80 Milwaukee-av.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY, COPYING, either at home or in an office, or would accept a position as saleswoman in a dry goods store. Is in every respect qualified for either. Address J 25, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—AN ELEGANT PIECE OF property, worth $250,000, rents now for about $22,000, and not all rented. We can give some person a good bargain. For particulars, apply to D. COLE & SON, 188 West Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A HOUSE AND LOT AT OAK Park for an improved farm; Elgin preferred. Address F, Box 97, Oak Park, Ill.

TO EXCHANGE—PROPERTY ON STATE-ST., Wabash, Michigan, and Indiana-avs., between Forty-fourth and Sixtieth-sts., for improved, unincumbered residence or business property worth $20,000 to $50,000. J. HENRY & JACOB WEIL, 144 and 146 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—HOUSE AND LOT 483 MICHIgan-av.
Two houses and lots Indiana-av.
Stone-front house and lot Wabash-av.
Two fine houses and lots Michigan-av.
50x190 and good house West Adams-st.
160 acres on C. & D. V. R. R.; a rare bargain.
A large dock property, clear and cash.
LEVI WING & CO., 57 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—200 FEET AT GRAND BOULEvard entrance to South Park, for good cheap acres, near city. HENRY P. GEORGE, 106 Fifth-av., Room 1.

TO EXCHANGE—NEW 2-STORY BRICK DWELLing, Forest-av., $6,000; $2,200 equity for cash or lot. HENRY P. GEORGE, 106 Fifth-av., Room 1.

TO EXCHANGE—IMPROVED COTTAGE GROVE-av. property, well rented, for good farm or suburban acres. HENRY P. GEORGE, 106 Fifth-av., Room 1.

TO EXCHANGE—TWO FINE HOUSES AND LOTS, fine shrubbery, all in fine order; also 28 fine lots free of incumbrance, in a manufacturing city in Illinois, 6,000 inhabitants, for improved Chicago city property or good outside lots or acres; will assume or pay some cash for information. Inquire Room 6 Exchange Building, corner Clark and Washington-sts.

TO EXCHANGE—FARMING LANDS IN IOWA, patent title, for house and lot or house and lease, or any kind of good business, goods, or boarding-house or hotel in city or country. Call or address IOWA, 125 South Clark-st., Room 53.

TO EXCHANGE—DESIRABLE BRICK RESIDENCE and lot on West Side for lot or lots on same side. PHILIP MYERS & CO., Room 8, 148 Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE—GOOD SUBURBAN LOTS FOR stock of goods, or good pair of horses. J. T. MATTHEWS & CO., 137 Washington-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

89 NORTH ADA-ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, with good board, in good neighborhood; house new, with modern conveniences; terms moderate.

433 WEST JACKSON-ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS, with board, for gentlemen and wife, or single gentlemen; one block from car or 'bus line. Private family.

South Side.

100 THIRD-AV., NEAR HARRISON-ST., BRICK house—Board for ladies or gentlemen, $4 to $5.50 per week, with use of piano. Day board, $4.

Hotels.

BISHOP COURT HOTEL, NOS. 507, 509, 511, 513, and 515 West Madison-st., J. F. Pierson, Manager.—A pleasant summer home, convenient to business and parks; alike desirable for families, young gentlemen, and all persons remaining in the city a few days or weeks. Prices always reasonable.

Country.

AT EVANSTON, ILL.—ONE COUPLE, WITHOUT children, or two gents, can have one elegantly furnished room and board, in a strictly private family, where are no other boarders. Address L. LLOYD, Evanston.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—BY TWO YOUNG LADIES IN PRIVATE family, with use of piano, where musical instruction by a competent teacher would be taken for the board of one; best of references given. Address L E B, Tribune office.

FINANCIAL.

FIRST-CLASS REAL ESTATE PURCHASE MONEY notes, secured by trust deed, wanted, in amounts from $1,000 to $10,000. Address A 76, Tribune office.

MONEY TO LOAN—$3,000 TO $20,000, FROM SIX months to a year; low rates; securities must be good. Real Estate Bank of LEVI WING & CO., 57 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, bonds, etc., at LAUNDER'S private office, 12 Randolph-st., near Clark. Established 1854.

TO LOAN—$3,000 FOR ONE YEAR.
$3,000 for three years.
$5,000 for three or five years.
$5,000 for three or five years.
On Chicago real estate security.
SAM'L GEHR,
No. 10 Tribune Building.

WANTED—$5,000 FOR FIVE YEARS ON IMproved suburban property. Security ample. Address HOMESTEAD, Tribune office.

$1,200 TO LOAN ON INSIDE REAL ESTATE; three to five years' current rates. R. D. HILDRETH, 48 South Clark-st., Room 4.

$2,700 TO LOAN FOR FIVE YEARS ON real estate security. L. J. HITZ, 128 Dearborn-st., Room 2.

$3,000 TO LOAN ON CHICAGO OR COOK County real estate. HUTCHINSON & LUFF, 20 Tribune Building.

$5,000 WANTED FOR 3 OR 5 YEARS ON Ravenswood property worth $15,000; will pay 10 per cent interest, and commissions. J. A. & J. H. CLYBOURN, 20 North Clark-st., Room 1.

$5,000 $2,500, AND $1,500 TO LOAN ON GOOD improved property or good farms. J. W. FAY, 210 LaSalle-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVERTISERS WHO DESIRE TO REACH COUNtry readers can do so in the best and cheapest manner by using one or more sections of Kellogg's Great Newspaper Lists. Apply to A. N. KELLOGG, 79 Jackson-st.

AT THE PARIS STORE—WILL OPEN THIS DAY 120 dozen two-button kid gloves, 90 cents a pair, worth $1.25. GOETZ, 94 State-st., under Metropolitan Hotel.

ALL CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING AND miscellaneous goods of any kind by sending to JONAS GELDER'S Loan Office, 328 State-st.

ALL GOOD CAST-OFF CLOTHING WILL BE bought at the highest prices. A. DRIELSMA, 287 South Clark-st. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

BOOKS OPENED AND CLOSED, COMPLICATED accounts adjusted, work requiring an expert solicited. WEBB & TUCKER, Accountants, Room 3, 188 Madison.

CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING BY sending address or calling on H. HARRIS, 103 South Halsted-st., corner Monroe.

HOUSE RAISERS—WE WANT TO BUY 10 JACK-screws and 2,000 feet blocking. Apply RUSSELL & SMITH, 60 LaSalle-st.

NOTICE—WE, KREUSER & WALSH, DISSOLVED, authorize all outstanding accounts to be collected by A. Whyte & Son, Collectors, 50 North Clark-st. P. H. WALSH.

PARTY HAVING FOR SALE A SECOND-HAND bath tub, and closet with fixtures, in good order and cheap, address, with particulars as to price, &c., K 15, Tribune office.

PRIVATE LYING-IN ASYLUM—EVERY FACILity for the comfort and care of patients. Address DOCTOR, P. O. Box 288, Chicago, Ill.

TO STONE-MASON CONTRACTORS—PROPOSALS will be received at the office of WM. W. BOYINGTON, Architect, 87 Washington-st., for a few days, for the rubble stone and brick walls of a large stone dwelling to be built at LaSalle, Ill. The owner, C. C. Hegeler, Esq., will furnish all the material delivered on the grounds. The best of references will be required from all persons proposing to do the work.

WANTED—AT 224 SOUTH WATER-ST., TWO 2-barrel ale boxes, and counter 18 to 20 feet in length; must be in good condition.

100 NEW AND SECOND-HAND SAFES FOR sale cheap. Safes repaired and exchanged. Vault work, etc., at HARRIS' safe-manufactory, 23 and 25 Randolph-st.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—IN AN OLD ESTABLISHED and money-making business. Income from $8,000 to $12,000 per annum. Owing to ill-health. Must be a live, energetic, man of business. Capital not an object. Y L, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $4,000 TO $6,000, IN saw and shingle mill; large water power; on Flat River, near railroad. Pine abundant, cheap. Good market. Address Box 26, Langston, Mich.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH A CAPITAL OF from $5,000 to $20,000 in a business paying from $3,000 to $5,000 a month. Address L 65, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—AS BUSINESS MANAGER of a first-class weekly literary paper. Capital required, $2,000. A splendid opportunity for the right man. Address PARTNER, care Box 436, Milwaukee, Wis.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $500—CAN HAVE full control of a good, legitimate business. Come and see. SUMMERS, 126 Clark-st., Room 37.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $1,500 CASH TO start a staple manufacturing business; a large city trade established; profits over 100 per cent; all cash; have had 8 years' experience; best of reference. Call or address A R, 62 South Halsted-st., Room 26.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $5,000 CASH TO TAKE half interest in a first-class business; a business man and the best of references required. J W F, Tribune.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—CARPENTERS OR HARDware men to sell a new article of necessity in every dwelling, store, and factory. Price low. Large sales made in towns and cities. This city divided into districts. For sample and circulars send 25 cents and stamp. Call or address ARTHUR OAKLEY, 400 State-st., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—TO SELL IN CITY, FOR TWO months, two articles used in every house, rich and poor. Price low. Goods returnable if not sold. Call on or address ARTHUR OAKLEY, 400 State-st.

ANN ELIZA YOUNG.

A Visit to the Lady Who Renounced Brigham and All His Works.

Startling Announcement that the Times Is Bribed with Mormon Gold.

Success of Her Lecturing Season---Methodist Hospitality.

She Is Going Back to Utah.

Mrs. Eliza Young, nineteenth wife of the Utah Prophet, is in the city, and lends the light of her beauty to the Palmer Hotel. The lady has filled quite a large place in the newspapers for some time, and is, therefore, an object of private and public curiosity. In Chicago her legal adviser and semi-guardian is Mr. Leonard Swett, who has a leaning toward paternalism, and is ever ready to console attractive ladies in mental distress. Mrs. Young has been, and done, and suffered. She has been

MARRIED TWICE,—

first when a mere girl, and next when she had attained her 24th year. Her latter effort was in the direction of Brigham Young, who, she says, made every possible exertion to secure her as Mrs. XIX., finally succeeding in his design. A few years' experience with the Utah Head Centre convinced her of the errors of polygamy. She fled from the hirsute bosom of the unsated Prophet, and boldly took her stand as his denouncer on the lecturing platform. She has been a thorn in Mr. Young's side, and his dreams have not been of Araby the Blest since his beauteous Sultana asserted her independence.

Animated by a desire to behold the lady who failed to be happy even with the nineteenth fractional part of Brigham's roomy palpitator, a TRIBUNE reporter strolled into the office of the Palmer Hotel last evening, determined to have and to hold a private conversation, which would afterwards become public, with the fair Ann Eliza. The office was crowded, but over the marble counter of the clerk's desk streamed the huge beard of the genial Sam Turner. This was just the man the reporter wanted to see.

IS SHE IN?

"I have come," said the man of news, "to have a talk with Mrs. Ann Eliza Young. Is she of this hotel?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Turner; "send up your pasteboard."

The reporter produced the requisite article, and Mr. Turner shouted, in stentorian tones, the magic word, "Front!" A crowd of bell urchins came rushing forward, and one of them placed the reportorial card on a "salver," and bounded up the grand stairway, half a dozen steps at a time. Presently he returned with the announcement that Mrs. Young would be in the reception parlor instanter.

The reporter proceeded to that gorgeous apartment, and threw himself, not ungracefully, on a lounge. A young man, with hair divided *a la Dundreary*, was strumming on a piano in the next room.

SHE COMES.

Soon the rustle of a silk dress was audible in the corridor, and, immediately thereafter, there entered the parlor a lady of more than medium height, slightly but gracefully made, attired in black, trimmed at the throat and wrists with white lace. Her little foot could be dimly seen as she glided toward the mesmerized journalist, who was aroused from his trance by a very silvery voice, which said, half interrogatively, "THE TRIBUNE reporter?" The person so addressed arose and genuflected. Mrs. Young took a seat, and motioned her visitor to follow the example.

MORALIZING.

Now, whatever may be the private opinion of every citizen as regards the moral character of Brigham Young, the reporter could not help acknowledging that in the selection of Ann Eliza for his nineteenth dream of bliss that remarkable man had displayed wonderful taste. In fact, so long as Brigham was a polygamist at all, he could not have done better. Mrs. Young is gifted with an expressive countenance, small, regular features, lovely blue eyes beaming from beneath well-defined dark eyebrows, luxuriant brown hair, a small mouth which occasionally displayed dazzling teeth, and then her hands—but no matter.

It was impossible to imagine that this fair vision was born in Nauvoo, Ill., Sept. 13, 1844. She does not look within six years of her actual age. Mrs. Young was kind enough to break "the cold chain of silence" by opening the conversation thus:

HER LECTURING TOUR.

"You have come to see me about my lecturing tour?"

"Yes; have you been successful?" said the reporter.

"I have, although my health has not been very good latterly. To a stranger I may appear robust, but I really am not myself. I have been placed in very trying positions, as you know. Nothing tells on one's health like that."

"Ill health does not certainly spoil your good looks, Mrs. Young," ventured the reporter, whereat the lady half smiled, as if in disdain of anything approaching the vice of "blarney," although the journalist was sincere at the time.

"Well," said Mrs. Young, "my friends have been very kind—the ministers especially. I have been well received all through the East, and the press has been very kind to me, as a rule. After having been locked up in Utah all my life, it was a positive relief to see this grand America. Oh, I was delighted with the scenery of New England and the old States of York and Pennsylvania. The Boston people were very enthusiastic, and gave me excellent houses. They are always the friends of reform, you know."

PREJUDICE VANISHES LIKE MIST.

Reporter—Did you encounter much prejudice during your travels?

Mrs. Young—Not after I had spoken once. Indeed, when I first spoke in some of the cities, ladies kept away from my lectures, supposing erroneously that, having been the wife of a Mormon, I must necessarily be coarse in manner and indelicate in language—in short, an improper person. This impression gradually wore away, however, and, latterly, I have been stopping almost exclusively at private houses. The Methodist ministers, in every city and town that I have visited, have been extremely hospitable. My illness compelled me to cancel very many engagements. During the month of January I spoke twenty-eight nights,—a terrible average. Then I was obliged to employ a lady companion, paying her a salary and her expenses, because I felt lonely, and because my character had beent grossly attacked in certain quarters. All this had its effect upon my tour, but I do not complain.

WEDDED TO THE PLATFORM.

Reporter—You intend to follow the profession of lecturess?

Mrs. Young—Yes; I have made several engagements for next season. Every place that I have spoken in the people want me to go back again. I am now en route for Utah, and have made engagements to lecture in Salt Lake City.

DARING THE PROPHET.

Reporter—You are going "to beard the lion in his den"?

Mrs. Young—Yes, indeed. I did not undertake this mission lightly, and no amount of persecution or slander can drive me from the field.

BRIBED WITH MORMON GOLD.

Reporter—By alluding to slander, you, I suppose, have the Chicago *Times* in your mind?

Mrs. Young—Yes; my lawyers are examining into the case. That was a most infamous accusation—most cowardly. But I have good reason for asserting that I know whence the inspiration of those attacks came.

Reporter—Perhaps you would be good enough to be more explicit?

Mrs. Young—I have every reason to suppose—nay, to assert,—that the Chicago *Times* was bribed by $20,000 of Mormon money to commence a crusade against my reputation. In this way Brigham Young proposes to be revenged on me. He has succeeded in finding a genial organ. When the *Times* found that it could not slander me any more, it commenced ridiculing my lectures.

Reporter—Did the offensive articles pursue you on your route?

Mrs. Young—They were copied by very few papers—one or two, I think.

Reporter—Do you intend bringing that threatened libel suit against the *Times*?

Mrs. Young—The case is in the hands of my lawyers. They have power to act. The law of libel in this State makes recovery slow and troublesome; but such attacks on the character of a woman should be speedily punished.

Reporter—Do you intend lecturing here next season?

Mrs. Young—I have made arrangements to that end, and shall be most happy to address a Chicago audience. I spoke at Evanston when I was here last time. The Chicago people are very liberal, and I have some warm friends here already.

THE AGENT.

Reporter—Is Mr. Bond your agent still?

Mrs. Young—Yes. He travels in advance and does his business satisfactorily. The peculiar position in which I stand renders it necessary for me to protect my reputation in every possible way. Therefore, I am glad when under the protection of respectable families, as I generally am when traveling. I am no coward, however, and now I can travel without embarrassment. At first I was rather troubled about moving around much. I leave the city Monday evening, en route for Denver, thence to Utah.

DRIVEN FROM THE FIELD.

At this point a bell-boy approached with several cards, and THE TRIBUNE reporter, feeling that Mrs. Young had done her duty nobly as an interviewe, made his bow and retired, wondering whether all Brigham's wives were as fair to look upon as No. XIX.

SUBURBAN NEWS.

WOODSTOCK.

The County officers of this county claim to be the poorest paid in the State. Their salaries are as follows: Circuit Clerk (without deputy), $2,000; County Clerk (without deputy), $1,600; County Judge, $600; County Treasurer (without clerk), $1,000; Sheriff (without deputy), $1,800. These officers, on the above meagre salary, are all required to furnish stationery, fuel, etc., at their own expense. They have to work hard, and claim that they are entitled to fair pay.

A handsome little side-wheel steamer is now plying daily between McHenry and Fox Lake for the accommodation of tourists. The camping-grounds on Pistaqua and Fox Lakes are becoming very popular.

A bewitching bevy of girls may be seen between 4 and 5 o'clock in the morning entering the Public Square with tin pails and pitchers after the water that cheers and makes their cheeks red. They are called the tin-pail brigade.

The large circular tent of the Illinois Annual Conference of the Free Methodist Church was put up in a grove 1 mile south of this place yesterday, on the grounds of Mr. Norman Frame. Religious services were begun last evening at 8 o'clock. The order of services on the Sabbath will be as follows: Love feast at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m., and at 7:45 p. m.

The Masons have moved into their new hall in Smith & Joslyn's Block, on the northwest corner of the Public Square. The new hall is fitted up in a very tasteful manner, and will be occupied by the Blue Lodge Chapter and Commandery. The dedication is soon to take place.

The City Council met as usual in the Chamber, Mayor Donnelly in the chair. The Committee on Finance audited and the Council ordered paid, numerous small bills footing up $5,215.

The Committee on Public Property reported that the digging of the ditch and the laying of the pipe to convey the water from the well to the east side of the park were completed.

The Committee, to whom was intrusted the duty of selecting the site for the reservoir, reported that they had selected the same on the east side of the park, south of the walk running east and west through it, and recommended that the Committee on Public Property be instructed to proceed immediately to build the reservoir and perfect the plan for the erection of a spring-house over the same. The report and recommendation were accepted, and the Committee discharged.

The report of A. J. Murphy, Superintendent of Streets, for the month of June, was read and accepted.

Bills were presented, aggregating 600 in all, and ordered paid.

The Council adjourned.

RICHMOND.

The principal of the high school, Mr. H. M. Soper, reports an attendance of thirty-seven in the higher departments, and in the grammar department an attendance of seventy-one during the months of May and June. The school is in a very prosperous condition.

OAK PARK.

A mass temperance meeting of the citizens of Maywood, River Forest, and Oak Park, was held Thursday evening at the Congregational Church. The audience was not as large as those of some former occasions, yet considerable interest and enthusiasm were manifested.

The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Holley, and was opened with music, after which the Rev. Mr. Brown, of Maywood, made a prayer.

Mrs Humphrey made a verbal report upon the work of the Temperance Union, from which it appears that the ladies have been more successful than they had anticipated. She said they had the names of a handsome majority of the legal voters on their remonstrances, and that many who for certain reasons had not signed the remonstrances were with them, and would labor against licenses. Mrs. Humphrey read from the act to revise the law in relation to licenses, and also read a list of those now holding license for the sale of liquors in the Town of Proviso, and gave the dates of the expiration of those licenses.

Messrs. Kimball and Small, of Maywood, made interesting speeches, as also did the Rev. Mr. Brown. Mr. Kimball spoke of a clause in the deeds by which the Maywood people hold their land, which forever renders that village secure from saloons by providing that the conveyance shall be null and void if the grantee shall ever sell intoxicating liquors within the village limits.

Mr. Odell, of River Forest, related how, in opposition to a remonstrance signed by eighty-eight legal voters of Proviso, the County Board granted a license to a petitioner who had only twenty-two names upon his petition, upon recommendation of its Committee of Three, consisting, he said, of a distiller, a rectifier, and a nonentity.

Addresses were made by Mr. Porter, the Rev. Mr. Roy, and the Hon. Mr. Austin. Mr. Thompson, of Proviso, made some remarks concerning the state of temperance matters in that town, and gave the number of those selling with and without license. He said that Cicero had driven all its saloons across the line into Proviso, where they were selling just as they felt inclined and opportunity offered.

The following resolution was then offered by the Hon. Mr. Austin, and was, after some debating, withdrawn; the ladies, however, will act upon its suggestions at an early date.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this meeting receive the names of persons present who will agree to pay their proportion of the expense, not exceeding $3,000, that the Ladies' Union may incur in employing such help or aid as they may deem best to detect and prosecute persons keeping dram-shops in the Village of Oak Park, or within 2 miles of Oak Park during the present year, and to further solicit names of persons not present in pledging this fund.

The Rev. Mr. Humphrey, and Mr. Butler, President of the Cicero Board of Trustees, made addresses, and after some miscellaneous discussion the meeting adjourned.

A mass-meeting will probably be held in Maywood next week, and measures for the prosecution of those illegally selling liquors in the Town of Proviso, will doubtless be adopted.

LAKE VIEW.

The people of this town are awaiting with considerable interest the advent of the Chicago & Evanston Railroad in their midst. They have been expecting it thirteen or fourteen years, and it has at length reached its borders, but at present stops there. The line has not yet been located in Lake View, and nothing will be done to that end without the approval of the Board of Trustees of the town, and conference with the property-owners along the route selected. Owners on Southport avenue, near Fullerton, have been somewhat exercised lest the railroad company, having got one foot in at that corner, should slip in in the dark, but the Supervisor has been assured that nothing of the kind is intended. As yet all progress is blocked by the proceedings instituted in the courts, by residents on Southport avenue within the city limits.

The Lake-Shore drive has been quiescent for some time. A tentative survey of the whole route was made by the Lake View authorities several months ago, and recommended to the Park Commissioners, who appointed a committee consisting of the Commissioners residing in Lake View to confer with Mr. Chase about the matter, but the conference has not yet been held.

Mr. S. B. Chase is putting up a residence for himself on the corner of Belmont avenue and the Lake-Shore drive. It will be a double brick, two stories and attic, and will cost about $20,000. This will be the first house built on the line of the drive, but others will doubtless soon follow.

The "Lake Views" encountered the "Osceolas" of the Evanston University on the diamond field Thursday, and vanquished them by a score of 15 to 13. The "Lake Views" feel competent to walk away with any 17-year-old nine in the country, and occasionally give older clubs plenty of hard work.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

A woman was accidently shot at Hemrich's picnic-grounds on the 4th inst. The ball entered her head near the temple. After a brief stay at the Boutwell House, she was removed to her home in Chicago, where she died the next day.

The Board of Trustees met Monday evening; present Messrs. Mason, Mauer, Gorton, Lowenthal, Greenacre, and Clerk Wyman. A petition was received from property-owners on Tracy avenue, asking for a sidewalk from Centre avenue to Vincennes road. It was referred to the Committee on Highways, and, there being no other business, the Board adjourned.

Five picnic-trains brought thousands of people to the groves on the Fourth. Many enjoyed themselves in a peaceable way, but others became drunk and made a disturbance. Hence the citizens there were not sorry when the crowd returned to the city.

ACQUIRING A COMPETENCE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: "Plymouth Rock," it appears, is not well pleased with the sentiment advanced in THE TRIBUNE, that it is in the power of the average laboring man to secure for himself and family a competence. He seems to think none but a person who always has had an abundance would write such nonsense.

From reading the speeches of Communists and the champions of workingmen's associations, one would think they believe the capital of the country is in the hands of the sons and descendants of the rich. Now, if "Plymouth Rock" will find out the history of all the wealthy men, and those who are in conditions of pecuniary independence, in city, village, or country, in all this nation, he will find out that the great majority of them were poor boys, and (to use a homely phrase) had always had to paddle their own canoe. I think he will find that a large proportion of the sons of the wealthy of the past generation have become poor men.

I believe it is in the power of any young man, however poor, to attain to that condition of wealth which will enable him to meet all the requirements of raising a family respectably, and, at 50 to 60 years of age, the income of his means will support him without labor,—extraordinary cases of course excepted.

The writer of this knows whereof he writes. He was a poor boy, with nothing but his hands, moved by a persevering will, to look to for success. He had no wealthy relatives to help him; never had $25 save of his own procuring; and always had others beside his own family to support, and, at 55 years of age, he had raised and educated a family of four children, and reached the desired position of competence.

If I was able to express my thoughts in a readable manner, I would like to point out the road to such an end,—one on which any poor young man may travel, and be very sure of finding, at 45 to 60 years of age, just such a goal as I have described.

The more I am informed, and the older I grow, the more I am convinced that the sun shines not on a country where there are so many opportunities as in this country, nor has there been a generation as favorable as the present generation for the attainment of respectability, influence, and wealth, by the poor young man.

A NATIVE OF VERMONT.

LATE LOCAL ITEMS.

Bishop Talbot, of Indiana, is a guest at the Tremont House.

Gen. A. E. Burnside was at the Sherman House yesterday, and left for the East last night.

The report was current last night that an officer had been shot in attempting to arrest some roughs at Chicago avenue bridge, but it proved to be groundless.

The alarm from Box No. 554, at 1:40 o'clock this morning, was caused by a slight fire near corner of Indiana and Noble streets.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Grand Pacific Hotel—Aaron Bradshaw, Washington; T. M. Jonsen, Quebec; Garth W. James, Milwaukee; J. P. Doan, St. Louis; A. J. Mead, Winona; the Hon. J. J. Cruikshank, Jr., Hannibal, Mo.; J. N. McCullough, Pittsburg; O. B. Gunn, Lawrence, Kan.; Gen. J. Condit Smith, Buffalo; Dr. J. H. Hastie, Mobile; the Hon. A. R. Converse, Cheyenne. . . . *Tremont House*—R. F. Spilman, Boston; H. C. Colgate, New York; Ed Winne, Richmond, Va.; Henry G. Catlin, Vermont; J. A. Stannard, New York. . . . *Sherman House*—Daniel Stone, Cincinnati; F. G. Crosby, Buffalo; C. H. Hoyt, U. S. A.; Mrs. E. Livermore, St. Peter, Minn.; John Christiansen, Omaha; Henry Miller, Sacramento. . . . *Palmer House*—Prof. J. Piper, Manchester Iowa; Junius F. Wells, Utah; Gen. H. T. Reid, Keokuk; Mrs. Ashford, Paris; Wm. Bickford, Andrew Tennant, South Australia; J. W. Hutchison, J. Kirkland, Scotland; H. Hohmam, Japan.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10.—For the Northwest, generally clear or fair weather, northerly winds, shifting to easterly and southerly, slight rise of temperature, and rising, followed by falling, barometer.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, July 01, 1874.

Hour of observation.	*Barometer.*	*Thermometer.*	*Humidity.*	*Direction and force of wind.*	*Weather.*
6:53 a. m..	29.84	74	74	N. E., gentle.	Clear.
11:18 a. m..	29.83	78	77	E., fresh	Fair.
2:00 p. m..	29.78	78	72	E., fresh	Fair.
3:53 p. m..	29.89	77	61	N. E., fresh	Fair.
9:00 p. m..	29.91	71	66	N. E., fresh	Clear.
10:18 p. m..	29.90	70	71	N., fresh	Clear.

Maximum thermometer, 81.
Minimum thermometer, 69.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, July 11—1 a. m.

Station.	*Bar.*	*Thr*	*Wind.*	*Rain*	*Weather.*
Cairo	29.94	76	W., fresh	.19	Fair.
Chicago	29.90	70	N., fresh		Clear.
Cincinnati	29.90	73	S., fresh	.19	Cloudy.
Cheyenne	30.09	70	S. E., brisk		Clear.
Cleveland	29.80	73	E., gentle	.08	Fair.
Davenport	29.96	68	N., fresh		Clear.
Duluth	30.05	65	N., fresh		Fair.
Denver	30.07	80	S., brisk		Clear.
Detroit	29.83	70	N. E., fresh		Threaten'g.
Escanaba	30.02	59	N., fresh		Clear.
Keokuk	29.94	72	N., fresh		Clear.
Fort Gibson	29.92	78	N. W., light		Fair.
Milwaukee	29.99	64	N. E., brisk		Clear.
Marquette	30.07	56	N. W., fresh		Fair.
LaCrosse	30.00	71	N., fresh		Clear.
Leavenw'th	30.07	75	N., fresh		Clear.
Omaha	30.00	74	N. E., gentle	.19	Clear.
Toledo	29.83	76	E., gentle	.02	Cloudy.
Yankton	30.06	68	N. E., brisk	.01	Clear.

The Ascent of Mont Blanc.

Statistics recently published concerning the ascent of Mont Blanc show that from the time of the first ascent by Balmat in 1786, 724 persons have reached the summit, but for some years after the earliest attempts by Balmat and De Saussure long intervals elapsed during which no one ventured upon the hazardous enterprise. There were no ascents between 1788 and 1802, and between 1802 and 1809. Since 1850, however, the summit has in no year been altogether unvisited, but the greatest number of ascents between that date and the year 1860 were 20 in 1854, and 24 in 1855. From 1861 to 1865 the numbers rose to 39, 24, 54, 63, 56, and fell in 1870 to 14. Twenty-two ascents took place in 1871, 57 in 1872, and finally 58 in 1873. This year is likely to show a much larger number, the ascents having begun on the 3d of June, whereas the 3d of July was the date of the first attempt made in 1873.

CRIME.

A Farmer Shoots Two Neighbors.

YANKTON, D. T., July 10.—A quiet neighborhood, 6 miles north of this city, was thrown into a fever of excitement late yesterday afternoon, by the announcement that Daniel Hackenburg had shot and very dangerously wounded Thomas Kilbride in a quarrel concerning some grass growing on school lands, which they both claimed. It appears that the wife of Hackenburg was driving their machine, cutting the grass, when Kilbride came and began on the same piece. She requested him to stop, and, on his refusal to do so, she went to the house and told Hackenburg, who said, "I will stop him," and, taking a revolver, got on a horse, rode to where Kilbride was at work, and shot him through the left breast, and as he arose, shot him a second time in the head. Not content with this butchery, he rode to the cornfield of Nelson Larned, two and a half miles distant, where he (Larned) was at work, and demanded the payment of some money, and being refused began shooting at him, firing five shots, three of which took effect; one in the neck, one in the shoulder, and the last in the foot. He then left his own horse, and, taking Mr. Larned's best one, rode off, since which time nothing has been seen of him, although parties are scouring the country in every direction in search of him. It is well understood that Hackenburg and Larned have had trouble for six months past, arising from the alleged intimacy of the latter with the former's wife.

Burglary at Moravia, N. Y.

AUBURN, N. Y., July 10.—On Sunday night the of Everett & Tuthill, at Moravia, in this county, was entered by burglars, the safe broken open, and several hundred dollars of currency, besides Government and town bonds, notes, bonds and mortgages, and valuable papers, stolen. The front casing of the safe was removed with the aid of bars, chisels, and sledges, until the bolts of the door were reached, which were forced back and the door opened.

Nathan's Shirt.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Detective Bennett has recognized the shirt found in the stable attached to the Nathan Mansion as the night-shirt ripped from the body of Mr. Nathan on the morning of the murder, and which was thrown aside by the Deputy Coroner, who did not consider it of any value as evidence leading to the detection or conviction of the murderers.

A Father Shoots His Son.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 10.—A dairyman named Israel Elias, living in the suburbs, had a difficulty with his son this morning, and, the boy attempting to run, his father seized a musket and fired at him as he ran. Several buckshot striking the boy in the thigh, severed an artery, and produced a wound which will probably prove fatal. Elias was arrested.

A Negro Murderer Killed While Attempting to Escape.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 10.—George Washington, colored, killed a white man named Dunn at Texarkana on Saturday last. Washington was arrested, and, while being taken to jail, attempted to escape, and was shot and killed.

The Ream-Parr Murder in Cass County, Ill.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

VIRGINIA, Cass Co., Ill., July 8.—It is a source of amusement to the citizens of this county to read the exaggerated accounts of the Ream-Parr murder that happened in this county last month. Sensational writers to fiction-mongers, such as the *Times* of your city, have sent weird pictures of the damnable bloodthirstiness of "the second Bender family." It is hardly worth while for me to inform so reliable a journal as THE TRIBUNE that these highly-wrought stories are the most baseless fictions; but, that your readers may not form an erroneous opinion of the citizens of this county, I will state that nothing has transpired to give color to the report of the matter as published in the *Times* a short time since. It is true, as published in THE TRIBUNE, that Albert Ream murdered Ezra Parr in the most brutal manner, and then fled the country; but so far as other victims having been discovered, and other members of the Ream family having been arrested and hung, it is the most groundless falsehood.

A Homicidal Locality.

Frankfort, Ky. (July 8), Dispatch to the Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is a somewhat startling statement, but true nevertheless, that five murders have been committed in Central Kentucky within the last seven or eight days, viz.: two in Anderson County; one in Scott County; one in Fayette, at Centerville; and one at Port Royal, in Henry County.

Arraigned for Larceny and Perjury.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Miss Fannie A. Shotwell, who claimed to have been robbed of $50,000 in railroad bonds some time ago in Chicago, having been indicted by the Grand Jury here for grand larceny and perjury, was arraigned in the Court of General Sessions, and pleaded not guilty to both indictments.

The Canine Scare.

To the Editor of the New York Times:

With a view to allaying the present unreasonable canine scare with which our people are affected, I have thought proper to produce the opinions of some of the highest scientific minds on this subject. They are collected from a medical work politely loaned me by Dr. Charles Bernacki, and translated by Dr. Ernst F. Hofmann. Much of the subjoined is from the works of Prof. Maschka, head of the University of Prague, an authority all over Europe. By that eminent man we are assured that many persons suffering from apparent hydrophobia have never been bitten by any animal, and that all the symptoms ascribed to hydrophobia are to be met with in various other diseases. He further states that no reliable sign, after death, can be discovered whereby one could positively assert that a person had died of hydrophobia or tetanus. He therefore concludes that hydrophobia is not a specific disease, but only one occurring under certain conditions incident to various diseases. Post-mortem examinations have shown nothing except a hyperæmic state of the brain and spinal marrow, dark-colored blood, redness of the mucous membrane of the throat and stomach, and some have observed hyperæmia of the vagus and sympathetic nerves, while others again deny this. The same appearances, however, are noticed in tetanus, and other diseases attended by convulsions. Maschka, Bruckmuller, and Lorinser came to the conclusion that it is a nervous disease, and resembles tetanus; that it may follow an injury as well as occur without any previous injury or bite. Stadthagen treated twelve persons who had been bitten by rabid dogs. Of this number only one showed signs of sickness and recovered. Cramer relates that in the year 1852, in Hamburg, 100 persons were bitten by rabid dogs, and that only one died of symptoms of hydrophobia. That popular errors are hard to eradicate is shown by people speaking of persons affected with supposed hydrophobia as barking and biting everybody, when these are but the inarticulate expressions of pain; and the involuntary contractions of the muscles of the jaws are regarded as attempts to bite.

These authors also state that diseases produced by other animal poisons have no resemblance to the so-called hydrophobia, inasmuch as in the wound and surrounding part of the former immediate reaction takes place, and such is not found to be the case in dog bites. The imagination always plays an important part in the development of supposed hydrophobia; and no wonder, when in a community like this, instead of soothing the popular mind, everything is done to keep the excitement up, until everybody has hydrophobia on the brain. Lorinser, of Vienna, successfully proves that no specific disease is produced in man from the bite of a mad dog. Even inoculation has failed to establish the contagion theory. Hartwig cites 137 dogs bitten by rabid dogs, and of these only six died with symptoms of hydrophobia, while the rest remained perfectly well. According to Bruckmuller, after extensive experiments by inoculating animals with the saliva of mad dogs, only about fifteen per cent showed any symptoms of hydrophobia—a much smaller percentage than would be expected from any other animal poison. In many cases there appeared, after inoculation, entirely different symptoms, such as nervous fevers, inflammation of the lungs, etc. Inoculation with the blood of rabid dogs showed no ill effect whatever.

On the other hand, however, cases of assumed hydrophobia have occurred, produced by wounds of the most trivial character, such as a scratch with an iron nail, hardly drawing any blood. Maschka relates a case of a man who died of a slight scratch upon his nose from the paw of a dog. Yet this case, after a carefully conducted post-mortem examination, gave no other indications than such as tetanus reveals, and the recent "wonderful discoveries by means of the microscope" have been long ago anticipated by Maschka and others, and can be found in *Vierteljahrschrift fur die Praktische Heilkunde.—Prag*, xxviii. and xxx. *Jahrgang*.

The sum of all this is, that the mind is master of the situation, as of many others. Moreover, if the theory recently advanced by a surgeon of this city, viz: "morbid impulse," be correct, then it follows conclusively, that the mind is the parent, not only of all moral disorders, but physical as well. If the fellow who knocks you down and takes away your watch, acts only in obedience to a "morbid impulse" for the acquisition of time-pieces, is not the same organ capable of generating hydrophobia, or the cholera as well? When the present personal madness shall subside, the poor dog will resume his friendly status in society, and the frightened public laugh at the nightmare which now has possession of it. Respectfully,

HENRY BERGH.

American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, No. East Twenty-second street, July 6, 1874.

A MAGNETIC CAVE.

Its Wonderful Effects on Body and Mind—Scientific Diablerie.

Correspondence of the New York Graphic.

I have noticed that some of the newspapers, the Springfield *Republican* among others, are talking about the magnetic cave near Pine Grove, Cal. It is impossible to exaggerate the strangeness of the phenomena of the cave; but, observing that they are neither accurately nor fully described in the papers, I send you an account of them as observed by myself not a month ago, when, in company with Mr. Stokes, I visited the cave.

The cave is in Amador County, and has long been known to the people of the neighborhood as a curiosity. The story in regard to its discovery is that, in making the surveys near the spot, the magnetic needle was noticed to act in an unusual way, to dip with remarkable and, at that time, unaccountable force, and certain sensitive persons were said to be peculiarly affected when in that region, where the divining rod of witch-hazel was even brought into requisition by some of the older people. It is said—though, of course, I cannot vouch for the truth of the assertion—that the forked rod when held in the hands of a "sensitive" would twist and turn with the greatest velocity, and, at certain spots, be, as it were, wrenched from the hand of the holder and act as if, according to the old notion, there were running water beneath the ground there. I give this for what it is worth; it may or may not be true, but, having seen so many curious things in my lifetime, I scarcely doubt anything I hear confirmed. It was, however, probably the action of the magnetic needle that led to the discovery of the cave.

When the party of which Mr. Stokes and myself were members visited the cave we wandered about in it for, say, a mile and a half before we reached this laboratory of nature with its curious magnetic appliances. The approach to it is gloomy, and what poets would call romantic. There are no stalactites hanging from the roof, as in the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, but the iron ore is more rusted than any I have seen, the oxidation being undoubtedly accelerated by the magnetic currents, as the copper bottoms of ships are rusted when iron nails are used as rivets, the electric currents effecting the molecular changes. The fragments of ore lying in the path, and which I afterward tested, are most highly magnetic, and, as the assay showed, very rich in iron. As we entered the chamber, which is lined with a brownish black ore, all the party were more or less affected in a peculiar way, which some described as a chill along the spinal column, but which seemed to me more like the "aura" one feels when he brings his face into close proximity to an electric machine in vigorous action. There was—at least so it seemed to me—a slight odor of ozone in the air, which, considering the current theory of the close connection of magnetism with electricity, might have been expected. It may be true, as Mr. Stokes says, that in the middle of the chamber, a hatchet carried by one of the party was "snatched from him by a magnetic rock near which he passed, and the combined strength of four of us was insufficient to detach it," but the curious circumstance has escaped my memory. Mr. Stokes' account is, though, on the whole, trustworthy. A circumstance to which he fails to allude attracted my attention. Polarity is an essential of magnetism; the austral attracts and the boreal but repels the austral. In walking along the slippery floor of the cavern I struck with my foot a small oblong rock in such a way as completely to overturn it, bringing its south pole where its north had been in contact with the north pole of another. It was immediately repelled—rebounded—to a distance of several feet with considerable force, but it must be remembered that the floor was slippery with ooze, which had all the effect of oil. I do not hesitate to pronounce Mr. Stokes' account of the iron nails of the boots of one of the party being so strongly attracted to the floor as to necessitate their abandonment a mere canard, and I doubt much that he ever gave it to the Sutler Creek *Independent* as the truth. The story was probably cooked up in the office. One of the party had taken a gun into the cave, which, of course, he carried with its muzzle towards the floor. Its ramrod was withdrawn by the magnetic force, and, to the surprise of us all, stood upright on the ground. When struck on one side it would fall over to the other, but instantly snap back; but it was easily taken up and replaced in position. The watches of all the party were found, on emerging from the cave, to have stopped while in. A knife tossed to the roof remained fixed there. An experiment which I afterwards wished I had tried would have been to feel the pulses of the party to see what effect, if any, the peculiarity of the situation had on the human body.

There was with us a young man of a peculiarly delicate and nervous physique, upon which what, for lack of a better term, I may call the physico-psychological effect of the cave acted in a singular manner. He remarked when in the centre of the magnetic chamber that he could see behind him as well as in the direction in which he was looking. At first he was laughed at, but, as he persisted in his statement, I drew from my pocket a letter and, holding it behind his head, proposed that he should read it. To my great surprise he read it without the slightest hesitation, and even corrected an error in spelling which I had not noticed. For the benefit of those who may believe in "magnetism" and "trance" and "mesmerism" I record this fact, as it seems to confute the notion that the clairvoyant reads only what is in the mind of his interrogator. Lord Bacon was, I believe, the first to account for clairvoyance in this way, though of course not under the common name of clairvoyance; and it has commonly been accepted as an explanation of a matter of which we know but very little.

The young gentleman read the papers in the same way, although previously he had never been clairvoyant. What is equally singular is that he actually became a magnet and attracted iron. This condition continued for a number of hours after he left the cage; a pen-knife or steel key would hang from his finger-tips as from a magnet. Upon being brought in contact with the north pole of a large horse-shoe magnet he felt quite a violent shock, while in the dark a spark was perceptible when the two touched.

All the while we were in the cave I felt the aura of which I have spoken; it felt as if my entire body was enveloped in cobwebs. I was conscious of great mental and spiritual exaltation, and half unconsciously solved a problem in triangulation, of which I had been thinking for several days,—solved it, too, while thinking of other things and observing the phenomena of the cave. The poles of a magnet, when in my hand, were reversed; when placed elsewhere they returned to their former condition. Mr. Forbes possessed the singular faculty of directing the needle to any point of the compass merely by exercising his will, but this he could not do when another person held the needle. Passing near a large fragment of rock, Mr. Stokes, if I remember rightly, was pulled or drawn violently from the path, as if by spirit hands, and thrown against the rock, whence we removed him to the outer air, he being almost powerless. The young "sensitive," naturally a weak person, carried him bodily for quite a distance. After leaving the cave we were all exhausted and languid. I do not believe this magnetic place to be conducive to good health. Of the facts I have given there cannot be the slightest doubt, though they seem very strange.

E. T. BELLEW.

A Terrific Hail-Storm at Milan.

The Milan correspondent of the London *Standard* writes, under date of June 16: "Of course the telegraph has informed you of the fact of the terrific hail-storm which burst over Milan at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, the 13th, but it could hardly have given you an adequate idea of the effect of the storm,—the most violent, it is said, on record. A hundred exaggerated statements are in circulation, together with some which fall as far short of the actual extent of the mischief done. The particulars which follow may be accepted as more accurately correct than any which have been published by the papers here.

"There are two fabrics in Milan to which one's thoughts turn at once on the occasion of such a disaster as that of last Saturday,—the Duomo and the Galleria Di Victor Emanuele, the finest thing of its kind in all Europe, as all the world knows. Both of these structures are specially liable to serious injury from such a catastrophe, the latter, of course, of a kind which money—a sufficiency of money—can repair; the former of a kind which might well have been irreparable. I will therefore at once put the lovers of art out of their anxiety by telling them that, fortunately, such was not to any great extent the case. Regrettable mischief has been done, however. The driving of the storm was mainly from the north, and the windows of the nave on that side have suffered considerably. But they are not among the most precious possessions of the Duomo in this kind. They are works of the sixteenth century, when the art was already on the decline, and were not by any means in a good state of preservation. They were so far from being so that, by simply replacing the destroyed fragments with bits of colored glass of almost any kind, these windows will serve as well as ever their purpose of contributing to the beauty and complexion of the general *coup d'œil* of the church. Very different would it have been if a similar amount of injury had been done to the fourteenth century windows on the southern side of the nave. But these, by reason of their position, and the direction of the storm, are, I think I may say, absolutely intact. They are among the finest extant specimens of the halcyon days of the art, and their injury would have been a fatal loss to the history of the beautiful art in question.

"It is a piteous thing to pass through the great gallery, which has been sufficiently cleared of the masses of glass fragments which fell into it to admit of its being to-day opened to the public in so far as to allow of its being a thoroughfare. Six thousand large panes of glass were smashed in the roof, and tumbled in heaps of fragments on the pavement. Fortunately the iron framework of the roof of the gallery resisted, and was uninjured. The expenses of reparation will be 150,000 lire, and the time required for completing it a month. The damage done to other public buildings in the city will bring the bill which the municipality has to meet up to 200,000 lire. These losses, however, are trifling in amount to those which fall upon the country districts within a radius of from three to five kilometres around the city. The wheat, oats, rice, maize, and rice have suffered great damage. The last, it is hoped, may yet recover itself in some degree. But the devastation has been yet more complete in the market-gardens and orchards, which occupy a large portion of the soil around the city. In most of these the destruction has been complete, and the city authorities calculate the loss which has fallen on the district around the city, as far as it admits of being yet calculated, at 4,000,000 of francs at the least. And all this destruction was the work of ten minutes, for the storm, which burst very suddenly, lasted no longer than this. The beautiful public garden of Milan, in which the Milanese, not without reason, take great pride, is a perfect wreck.

"No person, so far as is yet known, was killed. But there were many very narrow escapes, and about thirty persons were more or less gravely injured. Two Englishmen are stated to have received severe wounds in the head from pieces of glass falling in the great gallery. One gentleman, a clerk in the public office, while in the act of shutting the shutters of his dwelling, received such a blow from a hailstone that his eye was destroyed by it, as, indeed, might well be the case; for I have been assured by an eye-witness worthy of all credit that he collected off his own dining-table, which the family left in all haste on the bursting of the storm, a plateful of hailstones each as large as a moderate-sized orange. One interesting anecdote is told, which is perhaps worth repeating. At the bottom of the Corso Venezia a little girl, about 10 years old, was crossing the somewhat wide open space there, leading by the hand another child of some 4 or 5 years, when they were surprised by the tempest. The poor child was unable to proceed, either from the loss of all presence of mind, or from not being able to stand against the fury of the blast. But stooping over the yet more helpless infant she was leading, she made a shelter for it of her own tiny person. While in this position she received many severe contusions from the hail, one stone of which absolutely cut off her ear. Both children would have infallibly perished but for the timely aid of a laboring man, who rushed out from a neighboring shelter and dragged the two babes into it."

"Butes."

From the Detroit Free Press.

Julius Romburger, a small man and a good-natured one, called on a shoemaker on Gratiot street yesterday to have a chat, and he was asked to mind the shop for a few minutes while Crispin ran down to get his dog licensed. Julius was sitting on the bench, smoking and meditating, when a great big fellow entered and holding up a foot exclaimed, "See that air bute, will yer!" Then he held up the other and said, "And see that air one!" Then he jumped up and down until the shop shook, and added, "I kin lick the man who makes butes which falls to pieces in two weeks!" Mr. Romburger took the matter calmly and replied, "What don't I know about dem boots, eh?" Then the stranger peeled his coat, pitched it into a corner, and replied: "I'm going to have my six dollars back or hash ye up!" "I say, what you suppose I don't know about dem boots!" shouted Julius, crawfishing into a corner. "Oh! won't you be purty when I get through with ye!" roared the stranger, pitching his vest after his coat. "I don't know something about dem boots, I say!" called Mr. Romburger as he got behind a roll of sole-leather. "Oh! no, I know yer don't!" replied the man; "you didn't take my six dollars—oh! no—you didn't warrant these 'ere butes—oh! no—you didn't take me for a sucker and throw tar on my coat-tails—oh! no! But," added he, leaping up and coming down with a great jar, "come down with them six dollars or I'll make cow-meat of ye in just forty-nine seconds as the bird flies." Mr. Romburger swore by his nose that he wasn't the man; that he was only a friend; that he never saw the boots before; but the stranger was obstinate, and finally Mr. Romburger handed over six dollars to avoid being mashed. The wild-eyed bandit shoved the money down his pocket, got into his coat and vest, and walked out with the remark: "When a man makes butes for me he wants to make *butes!*"

A Pair of Awful Flirts.

From the Jackson (Tenn.) Herald.

There are two ladies living in Tennessee, one of whom is a resident of this city, the other of Nashville, about whom there is quite a romance, though they have never met, and personally are strangers to each other. In their girlhood they were both engaged to a certain young gentleman, though neither was aware of the other's engagement. Simultaneously they discarded him to affiance themselves to another gentleman, who was also discarded by each, both thinking he was coquetting with the other. One of them finally married a gentleman to whom the other had been engaged before she met either of the gentlemen above referred to. The incident was related to us by one of the parties a few evenings since, and is true in every particular.

MARRIAGE.

RAY—MATTESON—On Thursday, July 9, at the residence of S. B. Cobb, Esq., by the Rev. R. W. Patterson, Mr. Benjamin F. Ray and Miss Julia Matteson.

DEATHS.

GRIFFIN—On the 9th inst., at Perry Springs, Edgar F. Griffin, of Chicago.

Funeral services from the residence of Mrs. E. W. Griffin, 124 North Dearborn street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the 12th inst.

FOX—On the 1st inst., of heart disease, at White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, Matthew Fox, of Chicago.

The funeral of Matthew Fox will take place to Calvary Cemetery, Sunday, July 12, by cars at 1 o'clock p. m. All friends are invited to attend without further notice.